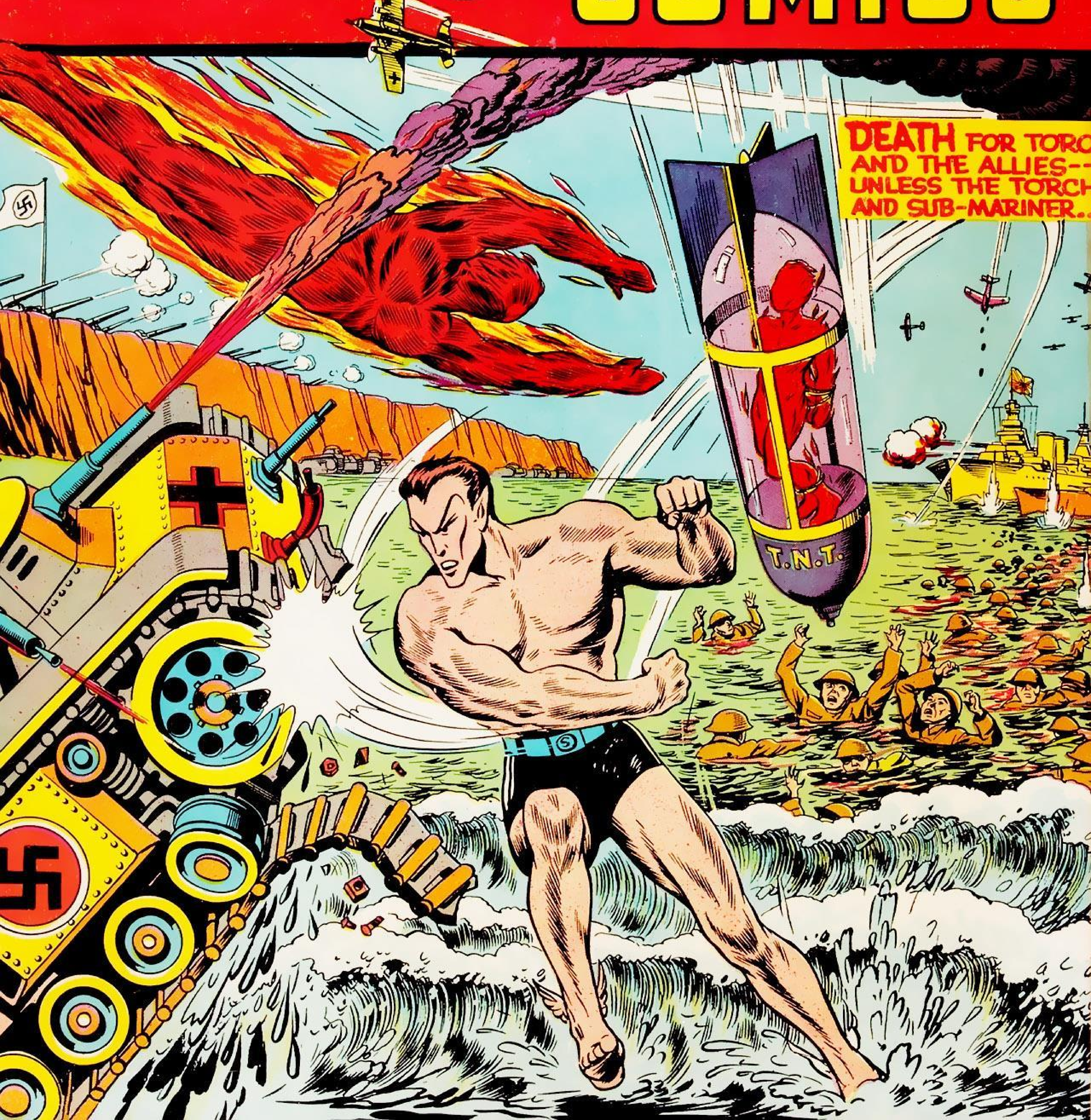
MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

No. 22

August

10¢


DEATH FOR TORO AND THE ALLIES-- UNLESS THE TORCH AND SUB-MARINER..
T.N.T.

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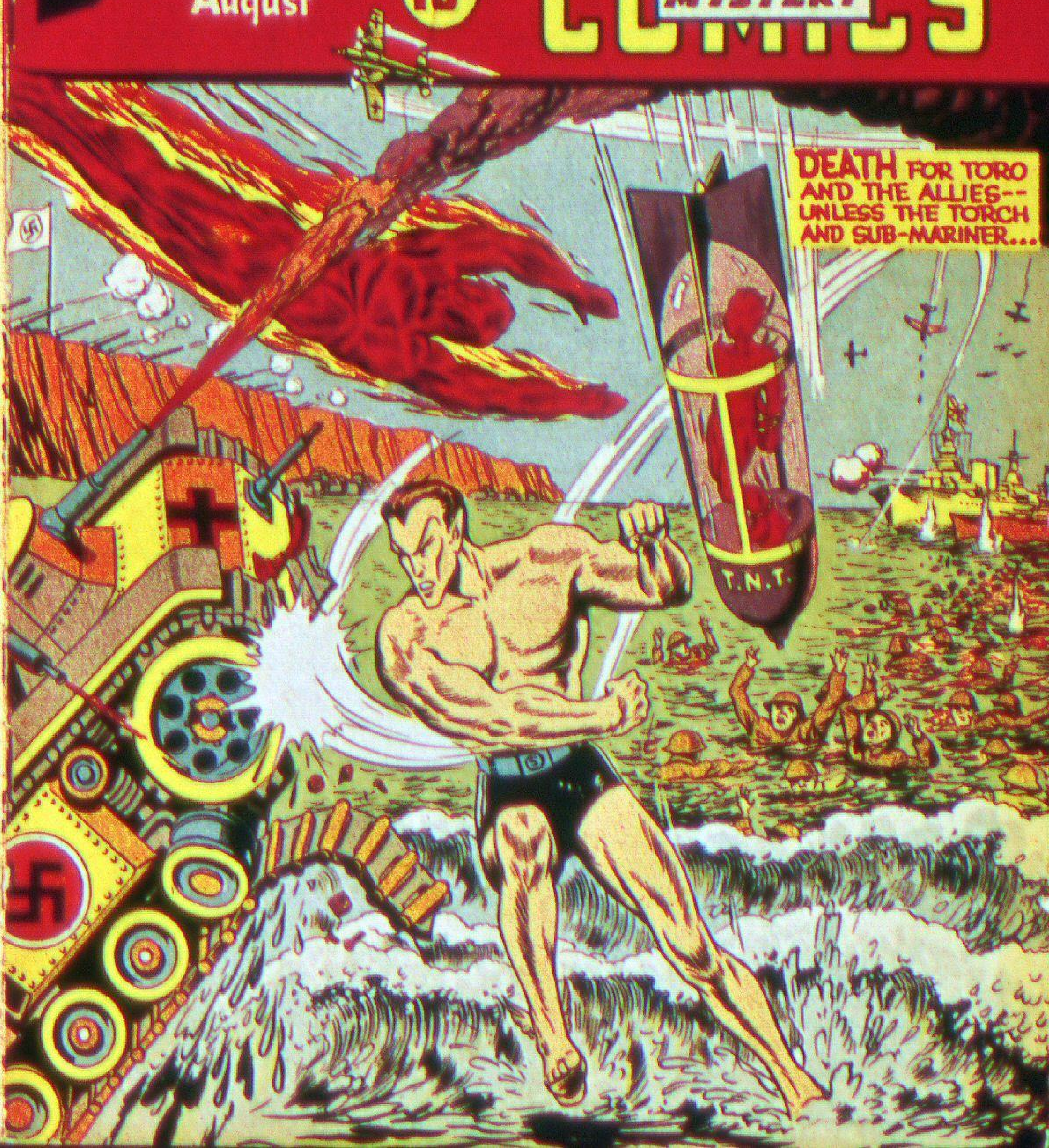
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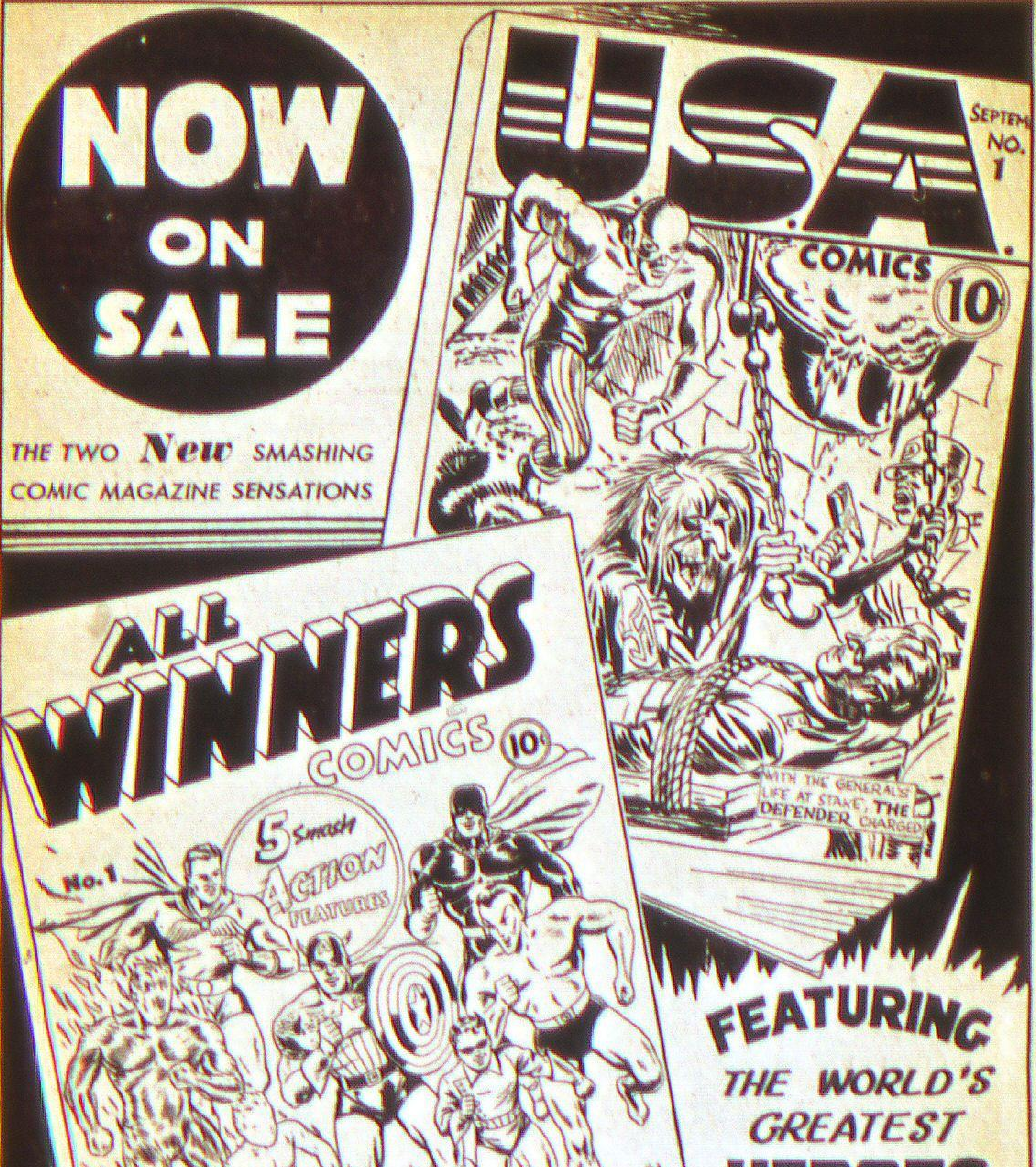
U.S.A.
SEPTEM
NO. 1
COMICS
10¢
WITH THE GENERAL'S LIFE AT STAKE, THE DEFENDER CHARGED
ALL WINNERS
COMICS
10¢
5 Smash ACTION FEATURES
No. 1
CAPTAIN AMERICA and BUCKY
HUMAN TORCH and TORO
SUB-MARINER
THE ANGEL BLACK MARVEL
SUMMER ISSUE

NOW ON SALE

THE TWO *New* SMASHING
COMIC MAGAZINE SENSATIONS

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IN NEW AND
THRILLING MYSTERY
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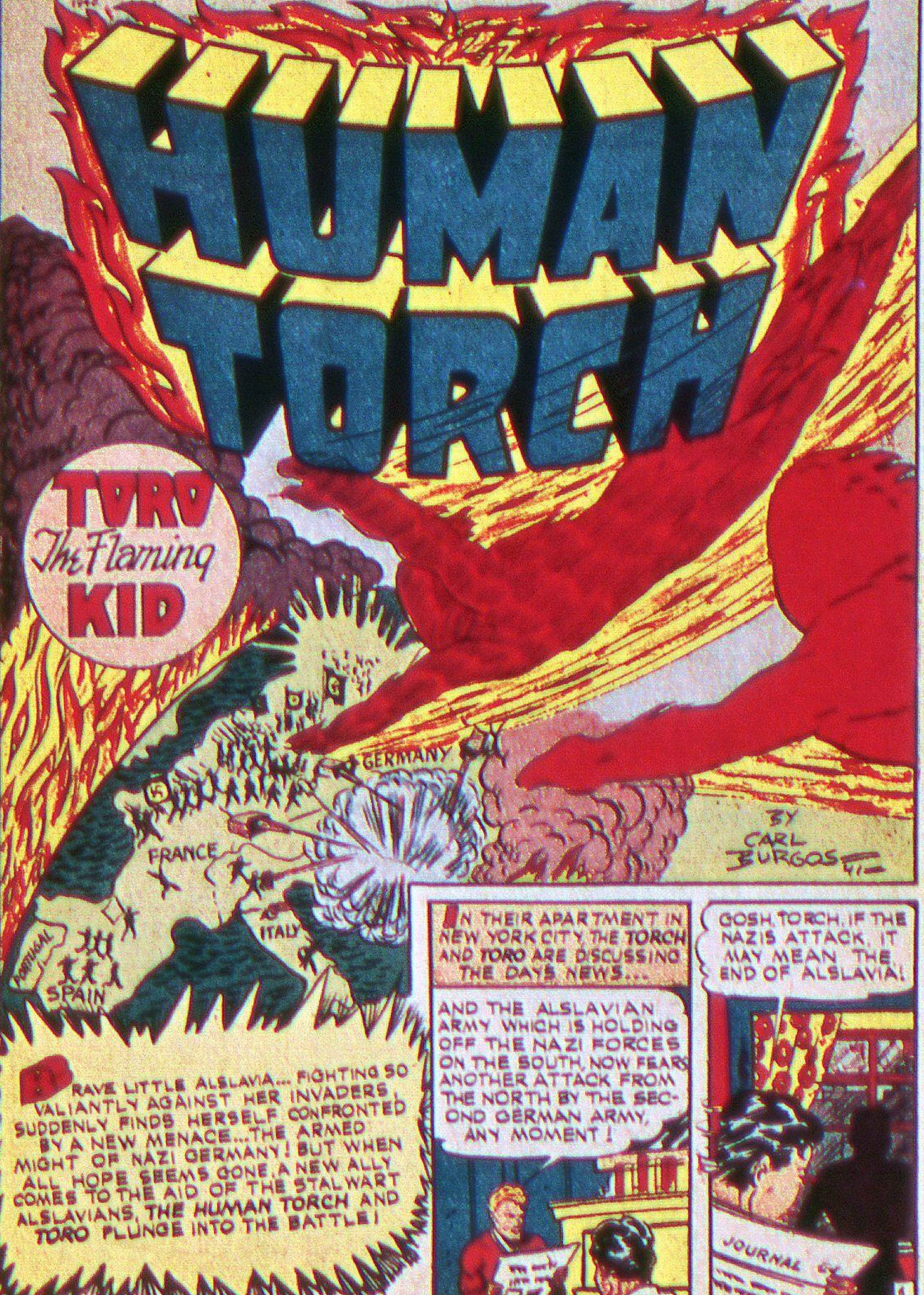
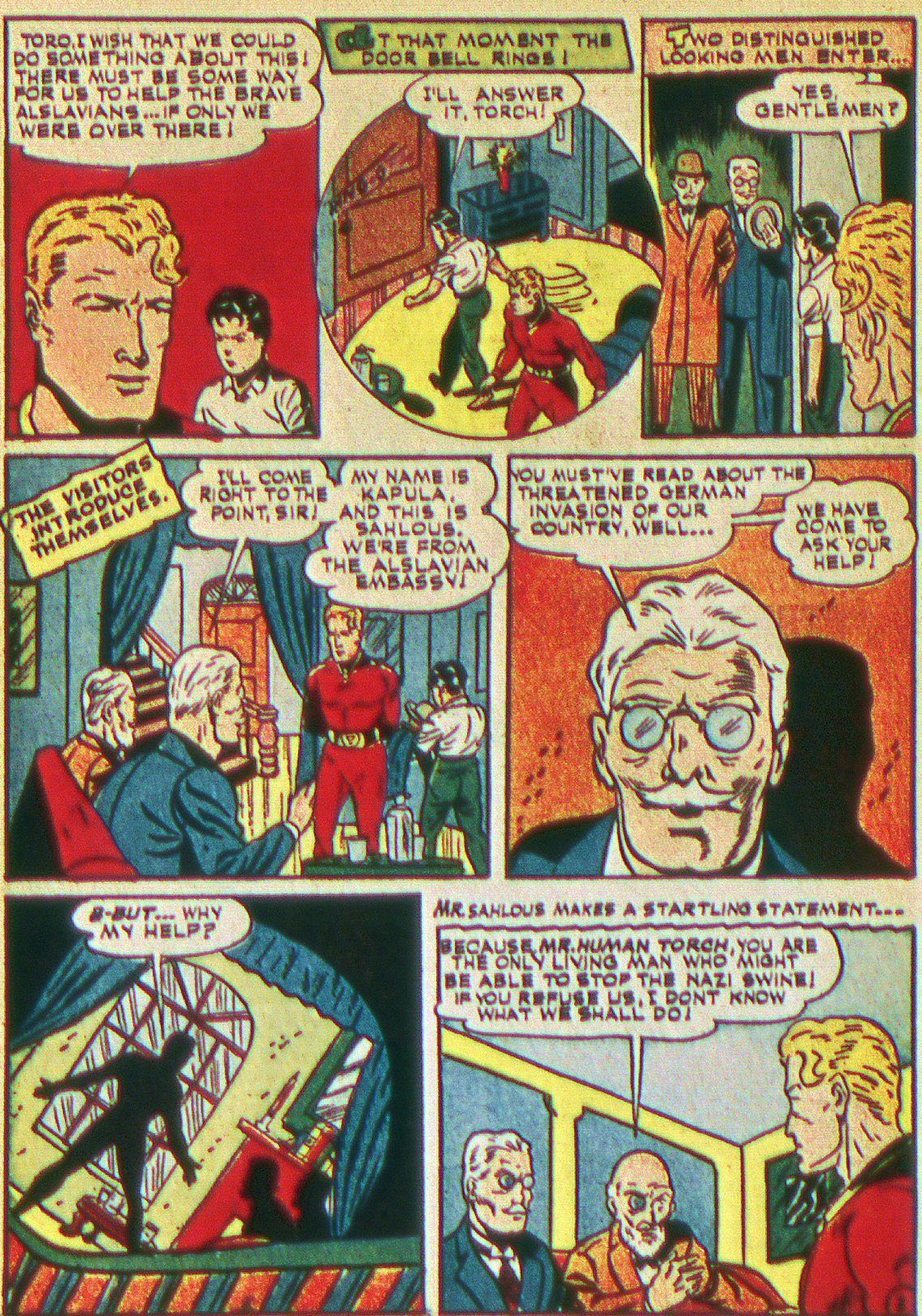
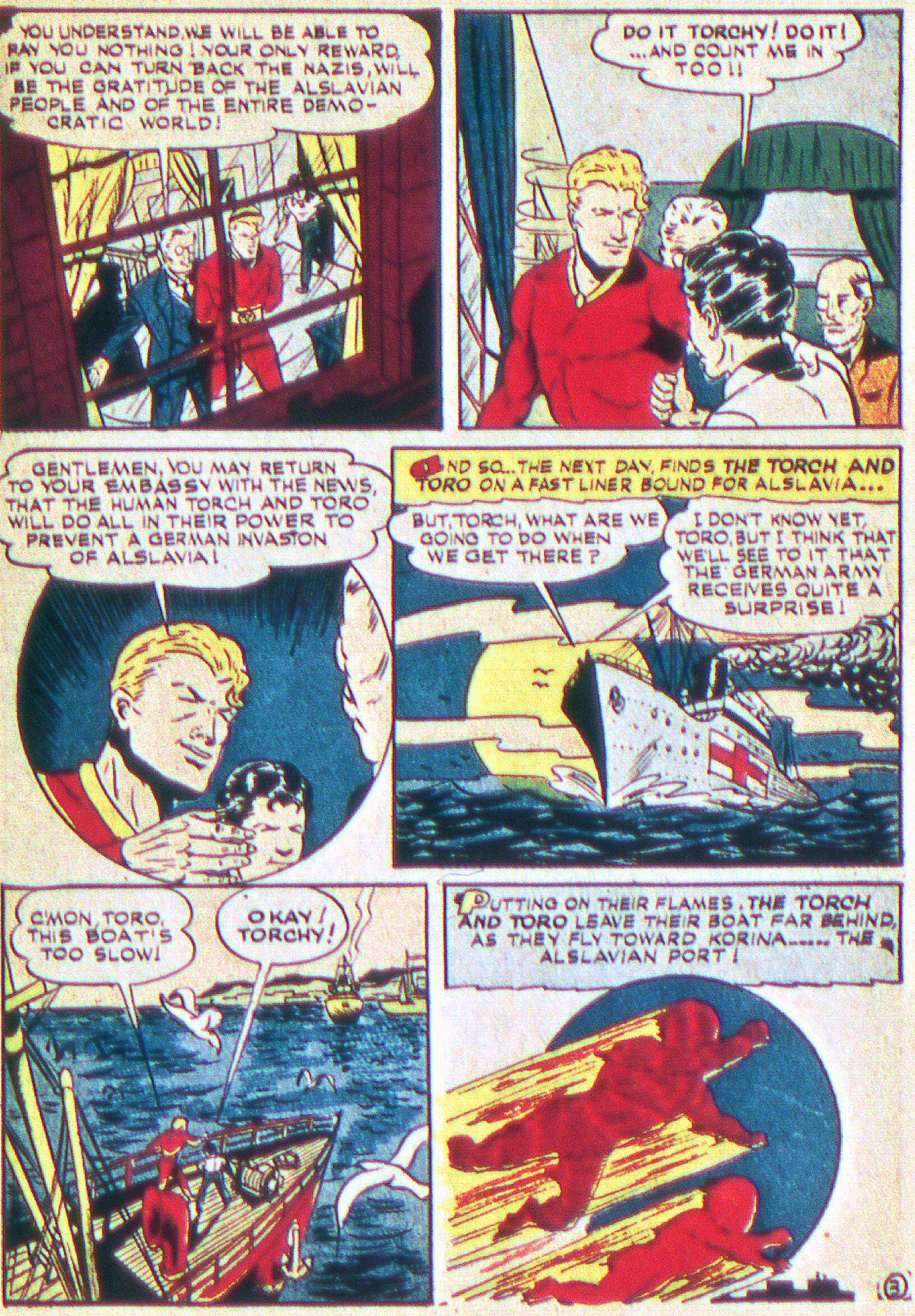
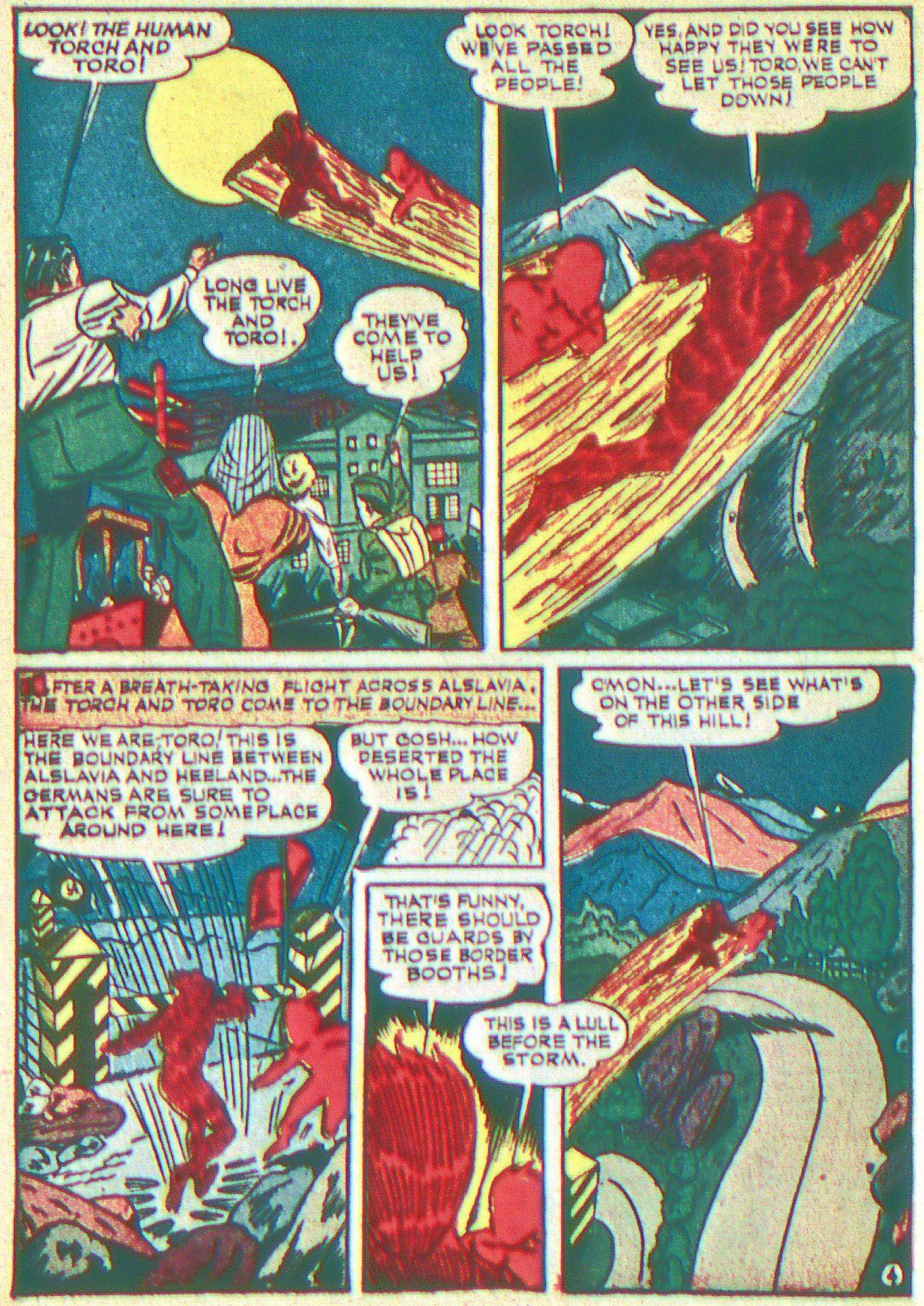
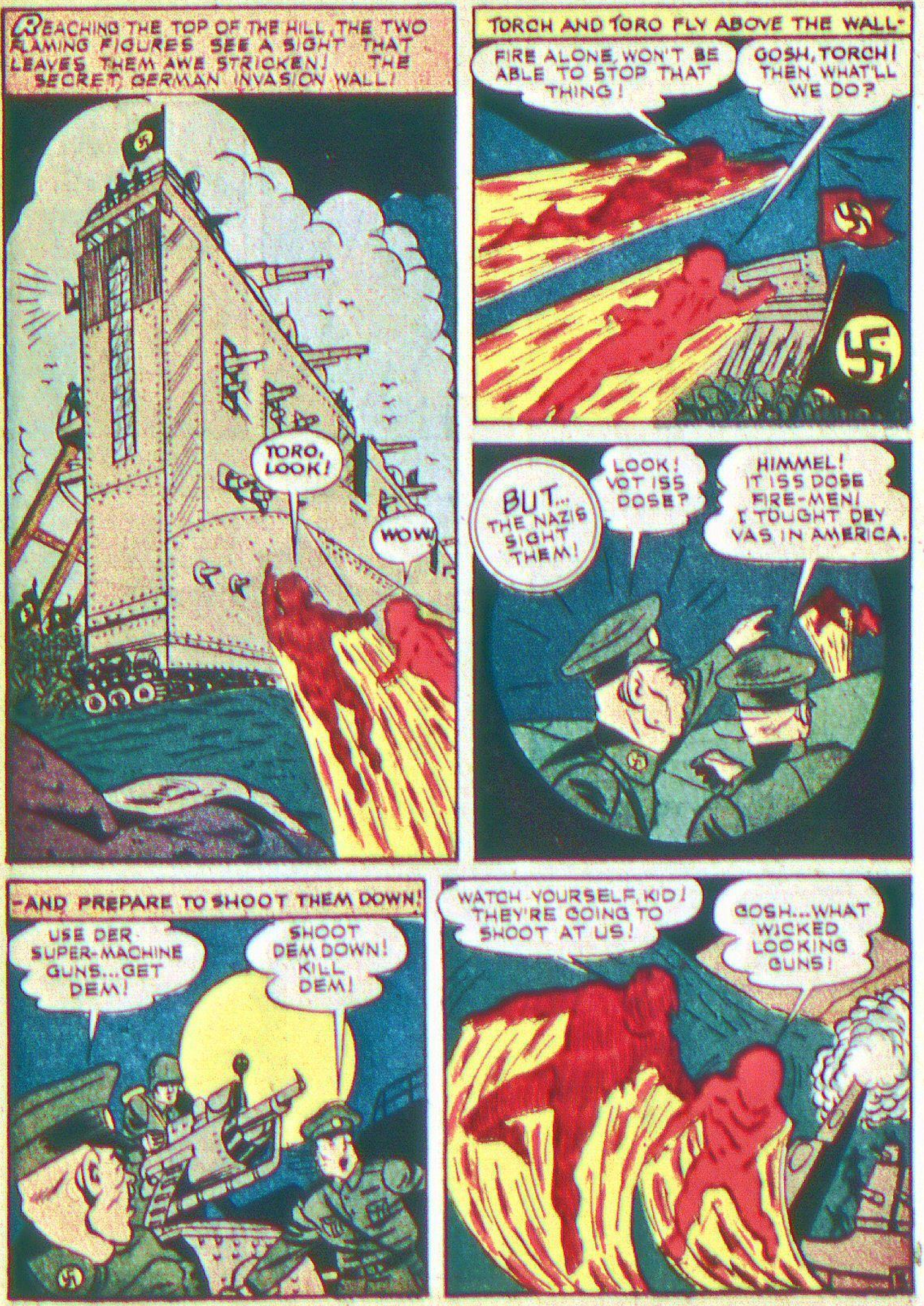
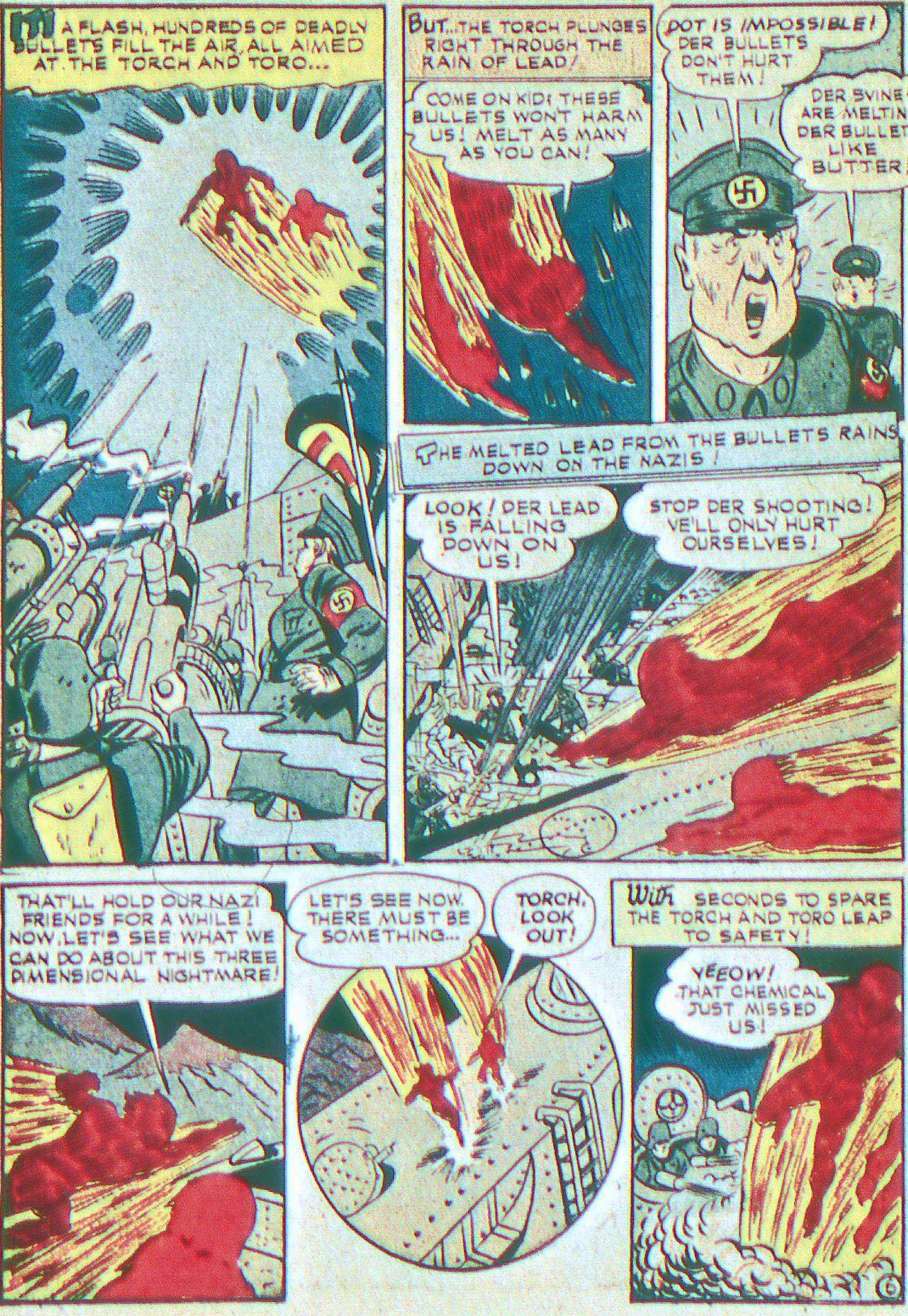

HUMAN TORCH
TORO The Flaming KID
GERMANY
FRANCE
ITALY
PORTUGAL
SPAIN
BY CARL BURGOS 41
BRAVE LITTLE ALSLAVIA... FIGHTING SO VALIANTLY AGAINST HER INVADERS SUDDENLY FINDS HERSELF CONFRONTED BY A NEW MENACE...THE ARMED MIGHT OF NAZI GERMANY! BUT WHEN ALL HOPE SEEMS GONE A NEW ALLY COMES TO THE AID OF THE STALWART ALSLAVIANS, THE HUMAN TORCH AND TORO PLUNGE INTO THE BATTLE!
IN THEIR APARTMENT IN NEW YORK CITY, THE TORCH AND TORO ARE DISCUSSING THE DAYS NEWS...
AND THE ALSLAVIAN ARMY WHICH IS HOLDING OFF THE NAZI FORCES ON THE SOUTH, NOW FEARS ANOTHER ATTACK FROM THE NORTH BY THE SECOND GERMAN ARMY, ANY MOMENT!
GOSH, TORCH, IF THE NAZIS ATTACK, IT MAY MEAN THE END OF ALSLAVIA!
JOURNAL
1

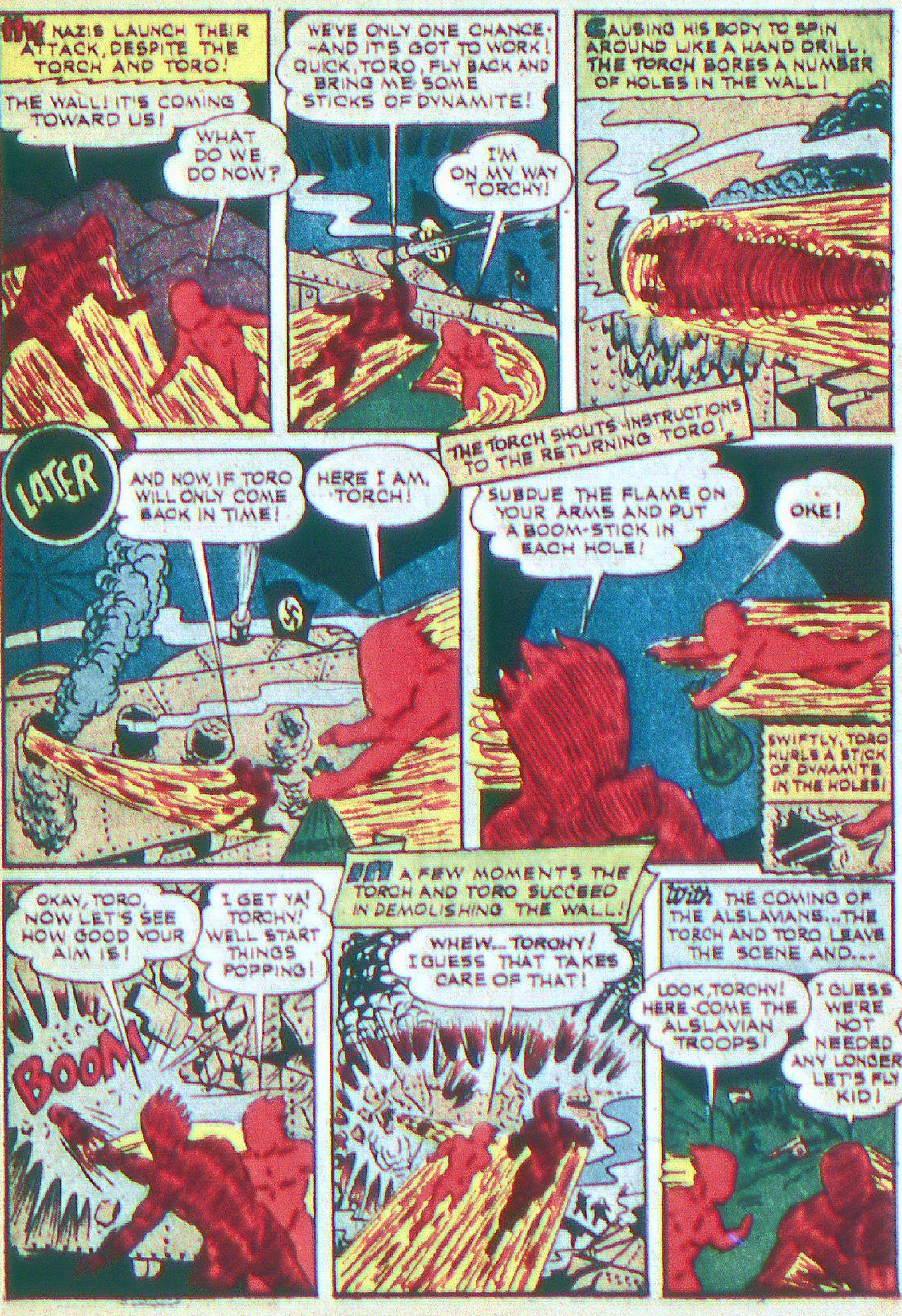

TORO, I WISH THAT WE COULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY FOR US TO HELP THE BRAVE ALSLAVIANS...IF ONLY WE WERE OVER THERE!
AT THAT MOMENT THE DOOR BELL RINGS!
I'LL ANSWER IT, TORCH!
TWO DISTINGUISHED LOOKING MEN ENTER...
YES, GENTLEMEN?
THE VISITORS INTRODUCE THEMSELVES.
I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT, SIR!
MY NAME IS KAPULA, AND THIS IS SAHLOUS. WE'RE FROM THE ALSLAVIAN EMBASSY!
YOU MUST'VE READ ABOUT THE THREATENED GERMAN INVASION OF OUR COUNTRY, WELL...
WE HAVE COME TO ASK YOUR HELP!
B-BUT... WHY MY HELP?
MR. SAHLOUS MAKES A STARTLING STATEMENT...
BECAUSE MR. HUMAN TORCH, YOU ARE THE ONLY LIVING MAN WHO MIGHT BE ABLE TO STOP THE NAZI SWINE! IF YOU REFUSE US, I DONT KNOW WHAT WE SHALL DO!

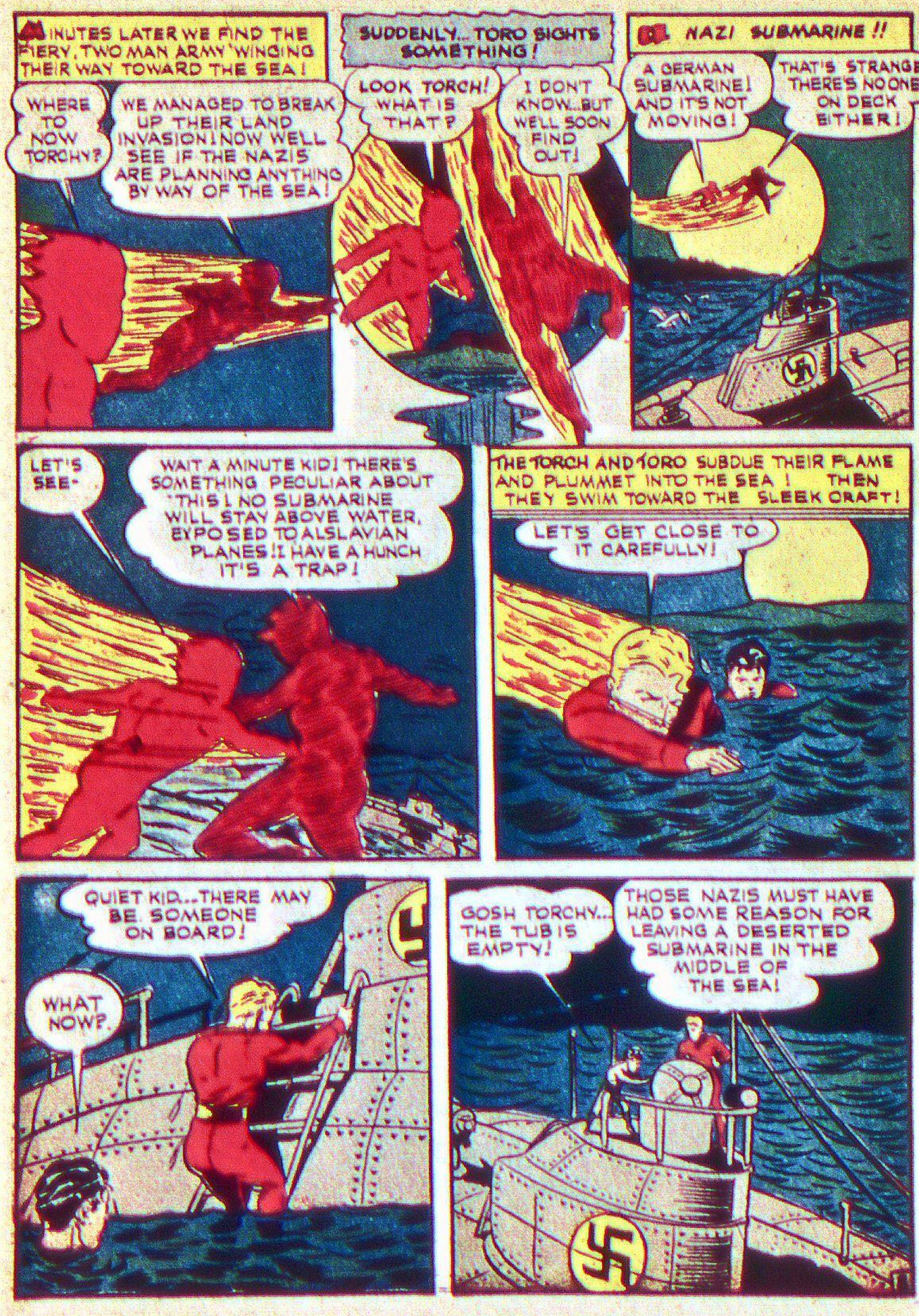

YOU UNDERSTAND, WE WILL BE ABLE TO PAY YOU NOTHING! YOUR ONLY REWARD, IF YOU CAN TURN BACK THE NAZIS, WILL BE THE GRATITUDE OF THE ALSLAVIAN PEOPLE AND OF THE ENTIRE DEMOCRATIC WORLD!
DO IT TORCHY! DO IT! ...AND COUNT ME IN TOO!!
GENTLEMEN, YOU MAY RETURN TO YOUR EMBASSY WITH THE NEWS, THAT THE HUMAN TORCH AND TORO WILL DO ALL IN THEIR POWER TO PREVENT A GERMAN INVASION OF ALSLAVIA!
AND SO...THE NEXT DAY, FINDS THE TORCH AND TORO ON A FAST LINER BOUND FOR ALSLAVIA...
BUT, TORCH, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WHEN WE GET THERE?
I DON'T KNOW YET, TORO, BUT I THINK THAT WE'LL SEE TO IT THAT THE GERMAN ARMY RECEIVES QUITE A SURPRISE!
C'MON, TORO, THIS BOAT'S TOO SLOW!
OKAY! TORCHY!
PUTTING ON THEIR FLAMES, THE TORCH AND TORO LEAVE THEIR BOAT FAR BEHIND, AS THEY FLY TOWARD KORINA..... THE ALSLAVIAN PORT!

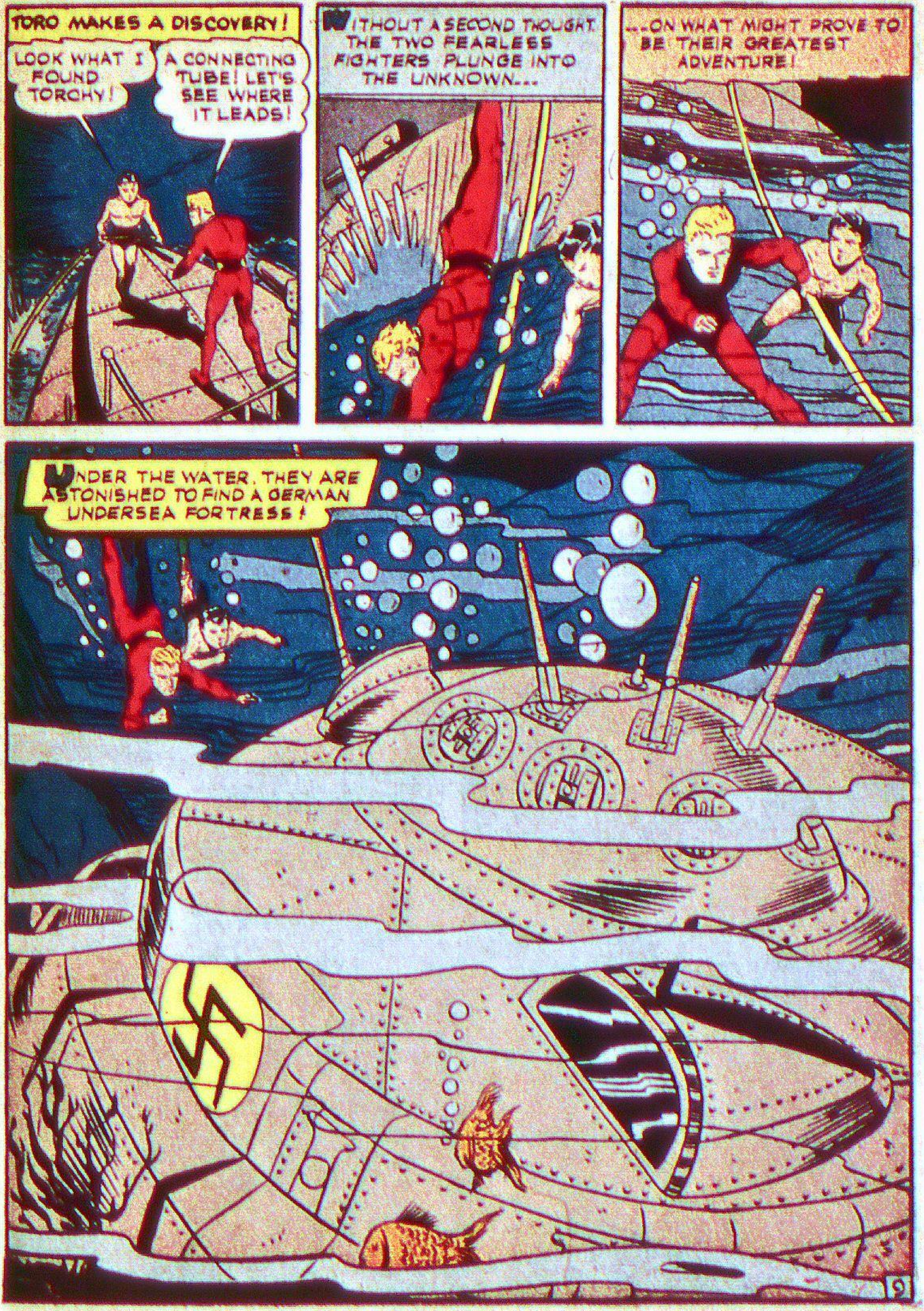

LOOK! THE HUMAN TORCH AND TORO!
LONG LIVE THE TORCH AND TORO!.
THEY'VE COME TO HELP US!
LOOK TORCH! WE'VE PASSED ALL THE PEOPLE!
YES, AND DID YOU SEE HOW HAPPY THEY WERE TO SEE US! TORO, WE CAN'T LET THOSE PEOPLE DOWN!
AFTER A BREATH-TAKING FLIGHT ACROSS ALSLAVIA, THE TORCH AND TORO COME TO THE BOUNDARY LINE...
HERE WE ARE-TORO! THIS IS THE BOUNDARY LINE BETWEEN ALSLAVIA AND HEELAND...THE GERMANS ARE SURE TO ATTACK FROM SOMEPLACE AROUND HERE!
BUT GOSH... HOW DESERTED THE WHOLE PLACE IS!
THAT'S FUNNY, THERE SHOULD BE GUARDS BY THOSE BORDER BOOTHS!
THIS IS A LULL BEFORE THE STORM.
C'MON...LET'S SEE WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS HILL!

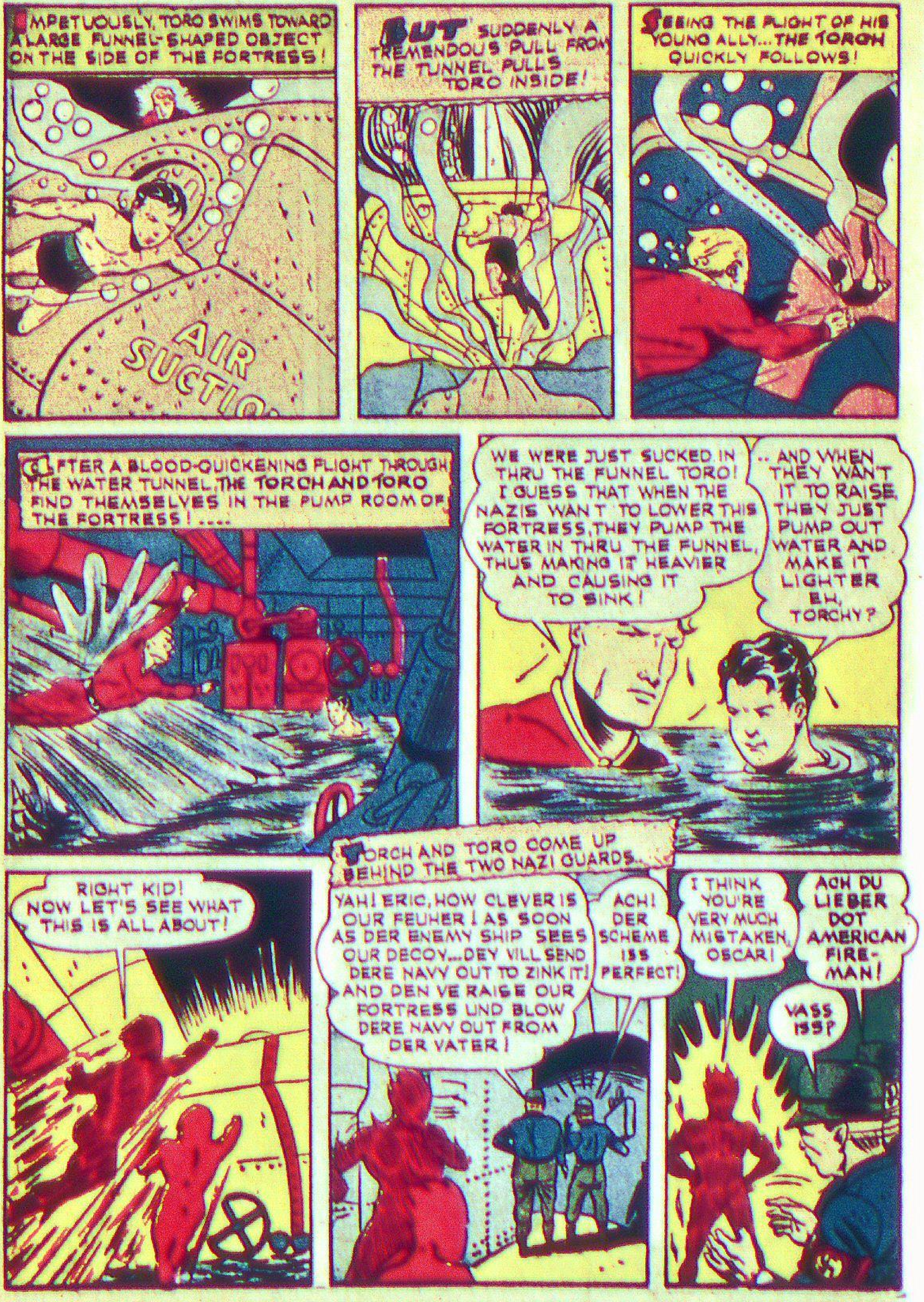

REACHING THE TOP OF THE HILL, THE TWO FLAMING FIGURES SEE A SIGHT THAT LEAVES THEM AWE STRICKEN! THE SECRET GERMAN INVASION WALL!
TORO, LOOK!
WOW!
TORCH AND TORO FLY ABOVE THE WALL-
FIRE ALONE WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP THAT THING!
GOSH, TORCH! THEN WHAT'LL WE DO?
BUT... THE NAZIS SIGHT THEM!
LOOK! VOT ISS DOSE?
HIMMEL! IT ISS DOSE FIRE-MEN! I TOUGHT DEY VAS IN AMERICA.
-AND PREPARE TO SHOOT THEM DOWN!
USE DER SUPER-MACHINE GUNS...GET DEM!
SHOOT DEM DOWN! KILL DEM!
WATCH YOURSELF, KID! THEY'RE GOING TO SHOOT AT US!
GOSH...WHAT WICKED LOOKING GUNS!

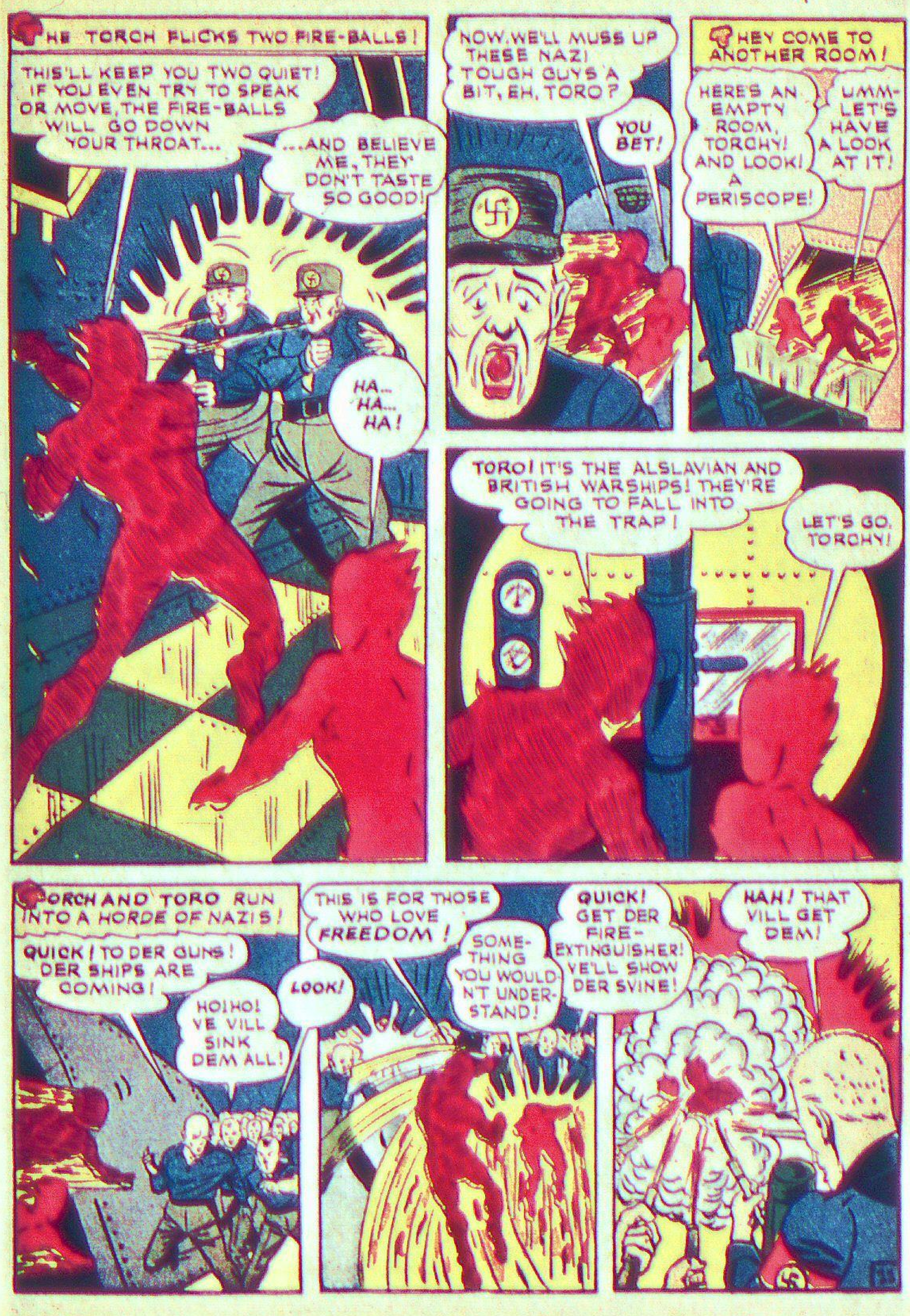

IN A FLASH, HUNDREDS OF DEADLY BULLETS FILL THE AIR, ALL AIMED AT THE TORCH AND TORO...
BUT...THE TORCH PLUNGES RIGHT THROUGH THE RAIN OF LEAD!
COME ON KID! THESE BULLETS WON'T HARM US! MELT AS MANY AS YOU CAN!
DOT IS IMPOSSIBLE! DER BULLETS DON'T HURT THEM!
DER SVINE! ARE MELTING DER BULLETS LIKE BUTTER!
THE MELTED LEAD FROM THE BULLETS RAINS DOWN ON THE NAZIS!
LOOK! DER LEAD IS FALLING DOWN ON US!
STOP DER SHOOTING! VE'LL ONLY HURT OURSELVES!
THAT'LL HOLD OUR NAZI FRIENDS FOR A WHILE! NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN DO ABOUT THIS THREE DIMENSIONAL NIGHTMARE!
LET'S SEE NOW, THERE MUST BE SOMETHING...
TORCH, LOOK OUT!
WITH SECONDS TO SPARE THE TORCH AND TORO LEAP TO SAFETY!
YEEOW! THAT CHEMICAL JUST MISSED US!

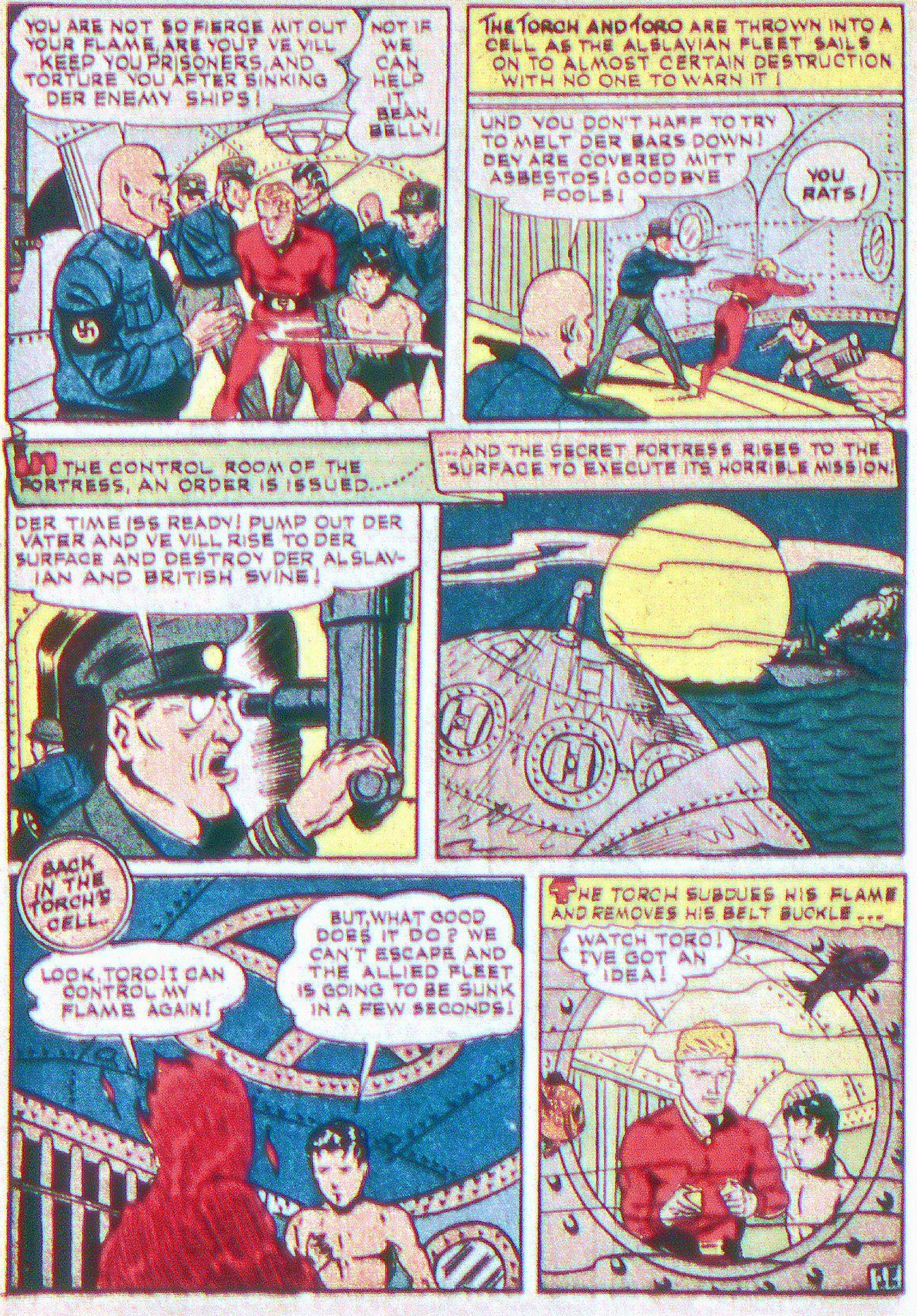

THE NAZIS LAUNCH THEIR ATTACK, DESPITE THE TORCH AND TORO!
THE WALL! IT'S COMING TOWARD US!
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WE'VE ONLY ONE CHANCE--AND IT'S GOT TO WORK! QUICK, TORO, FLY BACK AND BRING ME SOME STICKS OF DYNAMITE!
I'M ON MY WAY TORCHY!
CAUSING HIS BODY TO SPIN AROUND LIKE A HAND DRILL, THE TORCH BORES A NUMBER OF HOLES IN THE WALL!
LATER
AND NOW, IF TORO WILL ONLY COME BACK IN TIME!
HERE I AM, TORCH!
THE TORCH SHOUTS INSTRUCTIONS TO THE RETURNING TORO!
SUBDUE THE FLAME ON YOUR ARMS AND PUT A BOOM-STICK IN EACH HOLE!
OKE!
SWIFTLY, TORO HURLS A STICK OF DYNAMITE IN THE HOLES!
OKAY, TORO, NOW LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOUR AIM IS!
I GET YA! TORCHY! WELL START THINGS POPPING!
BOOM!
IN A FEW MOMENTS THE TORCH AND TORO SUCCEED IN DEMOLISHING THE WALL!
WHEW... TORCHY! I GUESS THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT!
WITH THE COMING OF THE ALSLAVIANS... THE TORCH AND TORO LEAVE THE SCENE AND...
LOOK, TORCHY! HERE COME THE ALSLAVIAN TROOPS!
I GUESS WE'RE NOT NEEDED ANY LONGER! LET'S FLY KID!

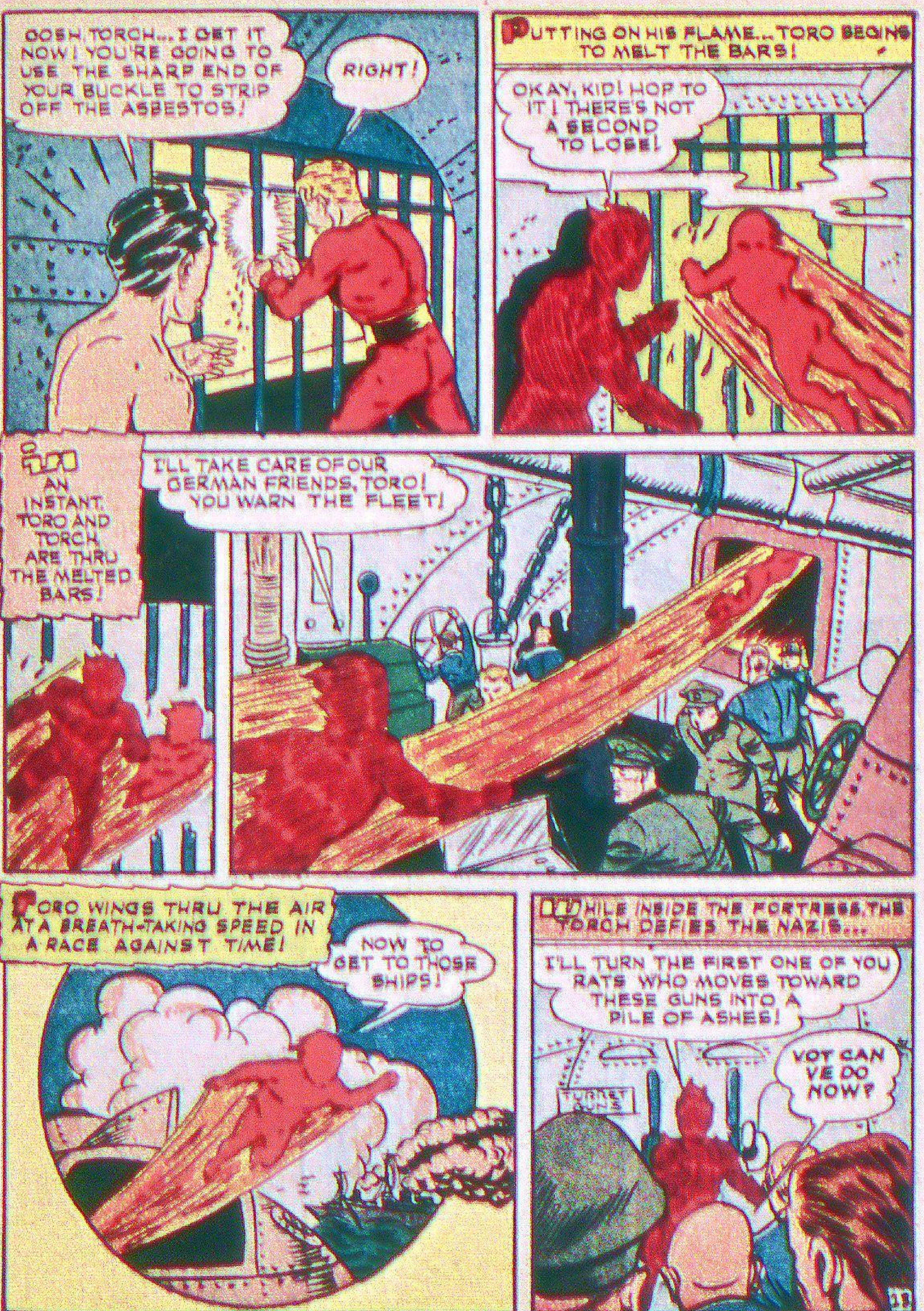

MINUTES LATER WE FIND THE FIERY, TWO MAN ARMY 'WINGING THEIR WAY TOWARD THE SEA!
WHERE TO NOW TORCHY?
WE MANAGED TO BREAK UP THEIR LAND INVASION! NOW WE'LL SEE IF THE NAZIS ARE PLANNING ANYTHING BY WAY OF THE SEA!
SUDDENLY... TORO SIGHTS SOMETHING!
LOOK TORCH! WHAT IS THAT?
I DON'T KNOW...BUT WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!
A NAZI SUBMARINE!!
A GERMAN SUBMARINE! AND IT'S NOT MOVING!
THAT'S STRANGE! THERE'S NO ONE ON DECK EITHER!
LET'S SEE-
WAIT A MINUTE KID! THERE'S SOMETHING PECULIAR ABOUT THIS! NO SUBMARINE WILL STAY ABOVE WATER, EXPOSED TO ALSLAVIAN PLANES! I HAVE A HUNCH IT'S A TRAP!
THE TORCH AND TORO SUBDUE THEIR FLAME AND PLUMMET INTO THE SEA! THEN THEY SWIM TOWARD THE SLEEK CRAFT!
LET'S GET CLOSE TO IT CAREFULLY!
QUIET KID...THERE MAY BE SOMEONE ON BOARD!
WHAT NOW?
GOSH TORCHY... THE TUB IS EMPTY!
THOSE NAZIS MUST HAVE HAD SOME REASON FOR LEAVING A DESERTED SUBMARINE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SEA!

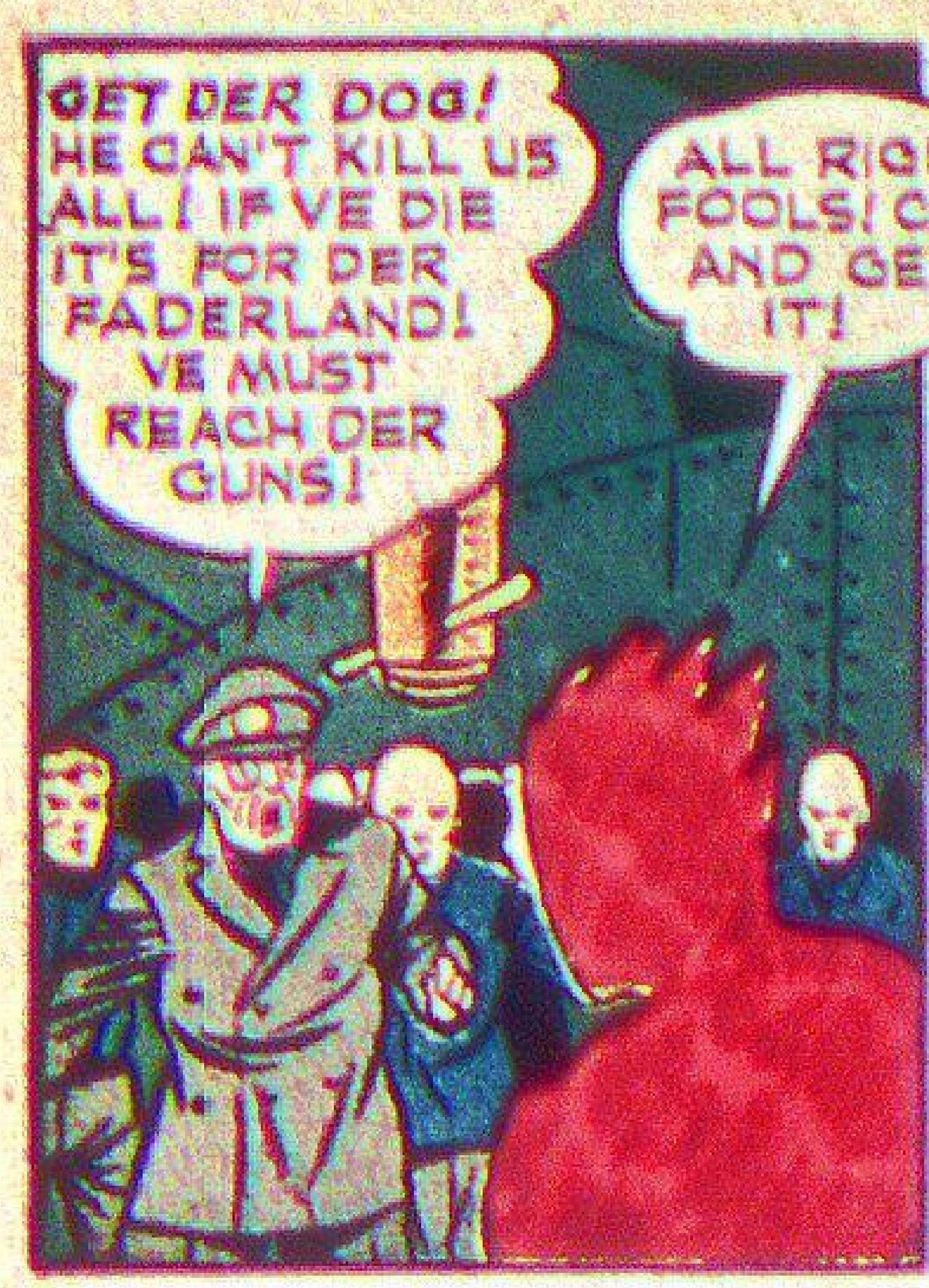

TORO MAKES A DISCOVERY!
LOOK WHAT I FOUND TORCHY!
A CONNECTING TUBE! LET'S SEE WHERE IT LEADS!
WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT THE TWO FEARLESS FIGHTERS PLUNGE INTO THE UNKNOWN...
...ON WHAT MIGHT PROVE TO BE THEIR GREATEST ADVENTURE!
UNDER THE WATER, THEY ARE ASTONISHED TO FIND A GERMAN UNDERSEA FORTRESS!

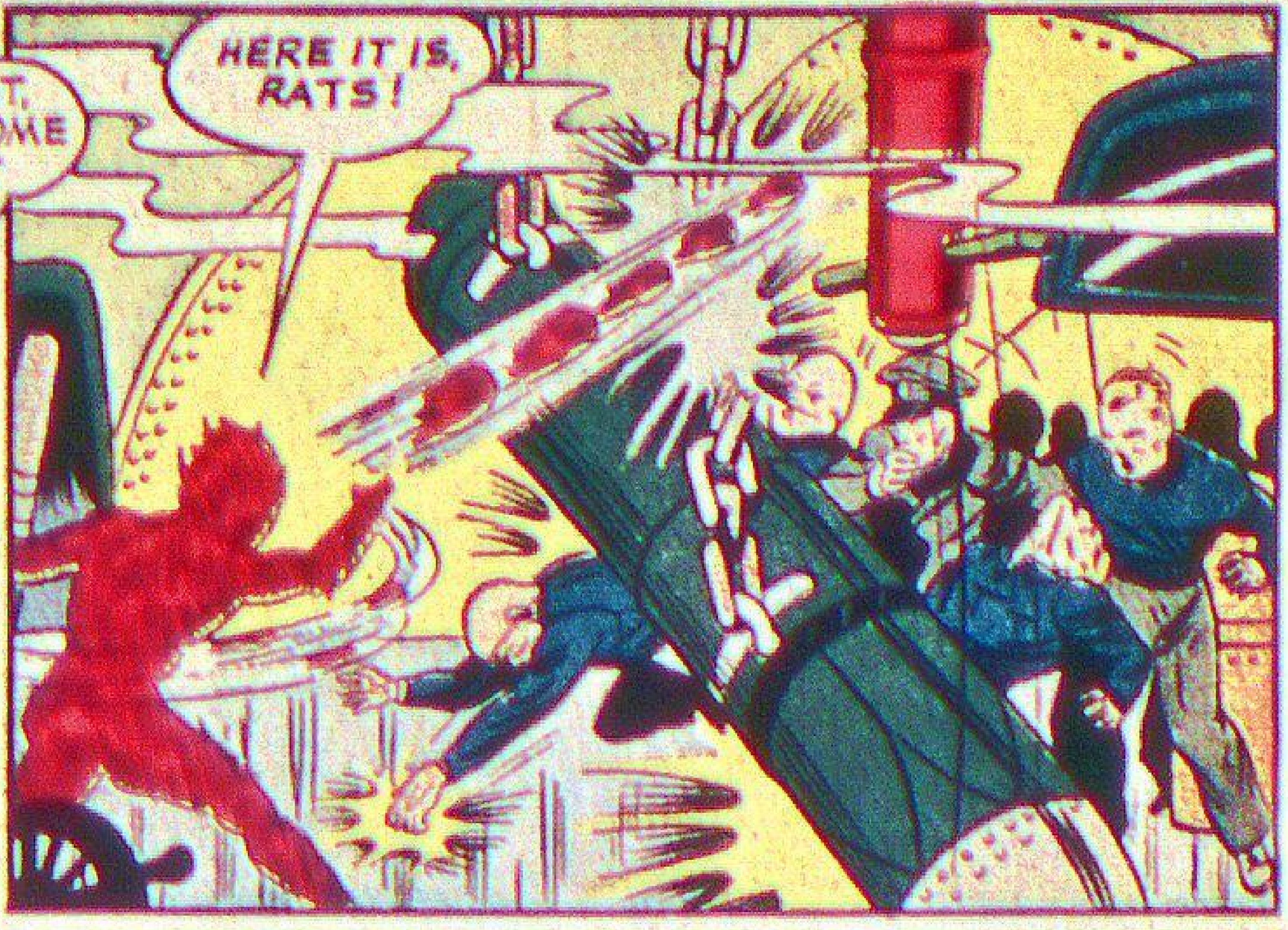

IMPETUOUSLY, TORO SWIMS TOWARD A LARGE FUNNEL-SHAPED OBJECT ON THE SIDE OF THE FORTRESS!
AIR SUCTIO
BUT SUDDENLY A TREMENDOUS PULL FROM THE TUNNEL PULLS TORO INSIDE!
SEEING THE FLIGHT OF HIS YOUNG ALLY... THE TORCH QUICKLY FOLLOWS!
AFTER A BLOOD-QUICKENING FLIGHT THROUGH THE WATER TUNNEL, THE TORCH AND TORO FIND THEMSELVES IN THE PUMP ROOM OF THE FORTRESS! ....
WE WERE JUST SUCKED IN THRU THE FUNNEL TORO! I GUESS THAT WHEN THE NAZIS WAN'T TO LOWER THIS FORTRESS, THEY PUMP THE WATER IN THRU THE FUNNEL, THUS MAKING IT HEAVIER AND CAUSING IT TO SINK!
.. AND WHEN THEY WAN'T IT TO RAISE, THEY JUST PUMP OUT WATER AND MAKE IT LIGHTER EH, TORCHY?
RIGHT KID! NOW LET'S SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
TORCH AND TORO COME UP BEHIND THE TWO NAZI GUARDS..
YAH! ERIC, HOW CLEVER IS OUR FEUHER! AS SOON AS DER ENEMY SHIP SEES OUR DECOY...DEY VILL SEND DERE NAVY OUT TO ZINK IT! AND DEN VE RAISE OUR FORTRESS UND BLOW DERE NAVY OUT FROM DER VATER!
ACH! DER SCHEME ISS PERFECT!
I THINK YOU'RE VERY MUCH MISTAKEN, OSCAR!
ACH DU LIEBER DOT AMERICAN FIRE-MAN!
VASS ISS?

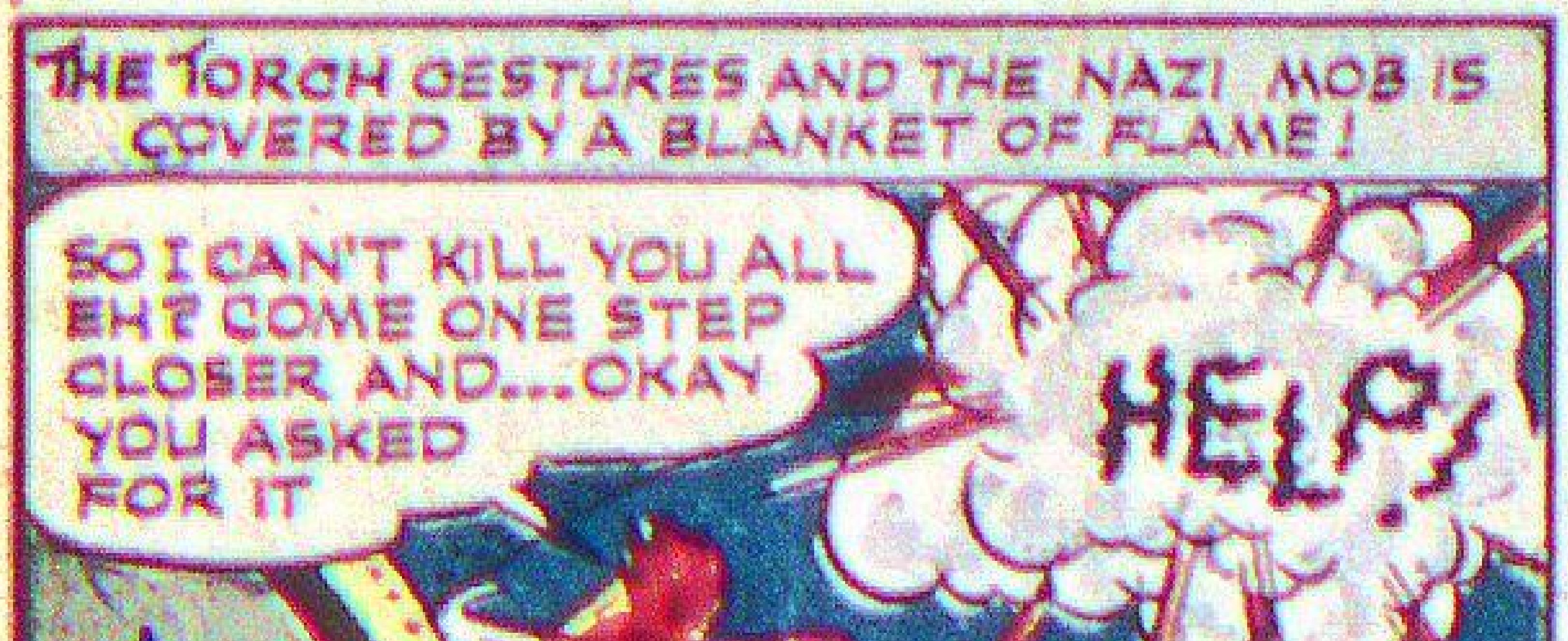

THE TORCH FLICKS TWO FIRE-BALLS!
THIS'LL KEEP YOU TWO QUIET! IF YOU EVEN TRY TO SPEAK OR MOVE, THE FIRE-BALLS WILL GO DOWN YOUR THROAT...
...AND BELIEVE ME, THEY DON'T TASTE SO GOOD!
HA... HA... HA!
NOW, WE'LL MUSS UP THESE NAZI TOUGH GUYS A BIT, EH, TORO?
YOU BET!
THEY COME TO ANOTHER ROOM!
HERE'S AN EMPTY ROOM, TORCHY! AND LOOK! A PERISCOPE!
UMM- LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT IT!
TORO! IT'S THE ALSLAVIAN AND BRITISH WARSHIPS! THEY'RE GOING TO FALL INTO THE TRAP!
LET'S GO, TORCHY!
TORCH AND TORO RUN INTO A HORDE OF NAZIS!
QUICK! TO DER GUNS! DER SHIPS ARE COMING!
HOI HO! VE VILL SINK DEM ALL!
LOOK!
THIS IS FOR THOSE WHO LOVE FREEDOM!
SOMETHING YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!
QUICK! GET DER FIRE-EXTINGUISHER! VE'LL SHOW DER SVINE!
HAH! THAT VILL GET DEM!

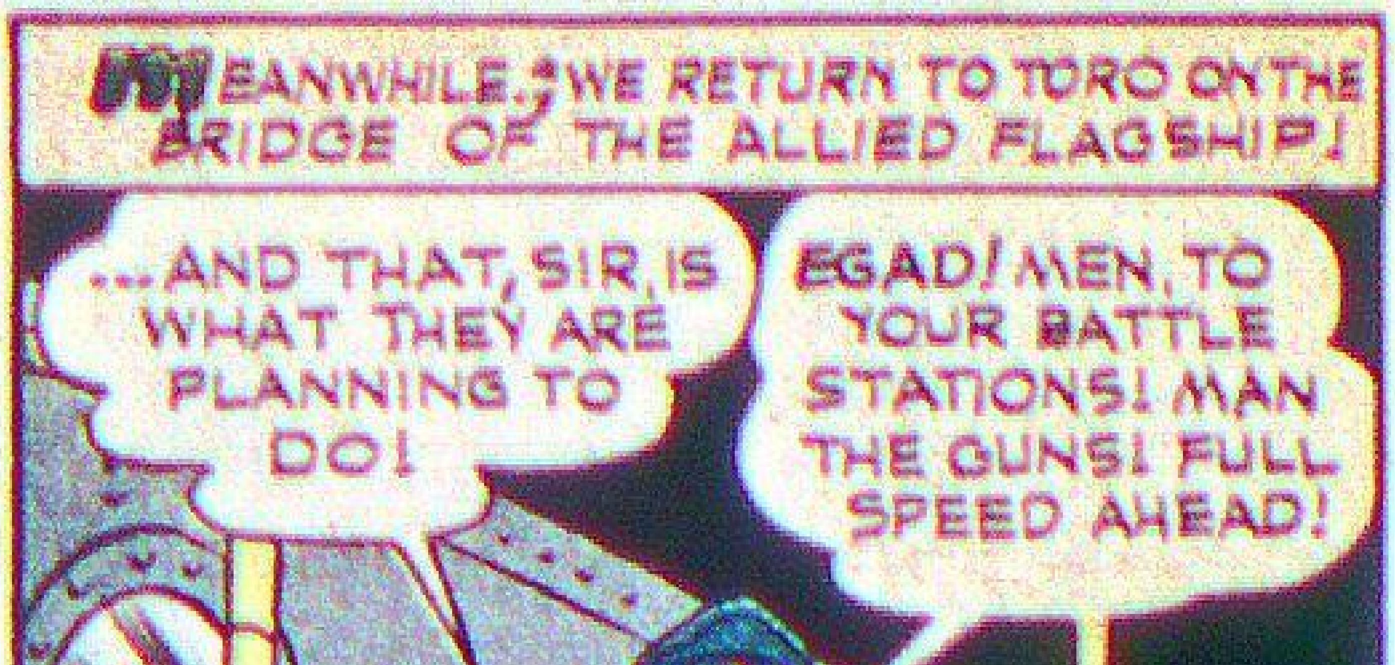

YOU ARE NOT SO FIERCE MIT OUT YOUR FLAME, ARE YOU? VE VILL KEEP YOU PRISONERS, AND TORTURE YOU AFTER SINKING DER ENEMY SHIPS!
NOT IF WE CAN HELP IT BEAN BELLY!
THE TORCH AND TORO ARE THROWN INTO A CELL AS THE ALSLAVIAN FLEET SAILS ON TO ALMOST CERTAIN DESTRUCTION WITH NO ONE TO WARN IT!
UND YOU DON'T HAFF TO TRY TO MELT DER BARS DOWN! DEY ARE COVERED MITT ASBESTOS! GOOD BYE FOOLS!
YOU RATS!
IN THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE FORTRESS, AN ORDER IS ISSUED...
...AND THE SECRET FORTRESS RISES TO THE SURFACE TO EXECUTE ITS HORRIBLE MISSION!
DER TIME ISS READY! PUMP OUT DER VATER AND VE VILL RISE TO DER SURFACE AND DESTROY DER ALSLAVIAN AND BRITISH SVINE!
BACK IN THE TORCH'S CELL...
LOOK, TORO! I CAN CONTROL MY FLAME AGAIN!
BUT, WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO? WE CAN'T ESCAPE AND THE ALLIED FLEET IS GOING TO BE SUNK IN A FEW SECONDS!
THE TORCH SUBDUES HIS FLAME AND REMOVES HIS BELT BUCKLE...
WATCH TORO! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
15

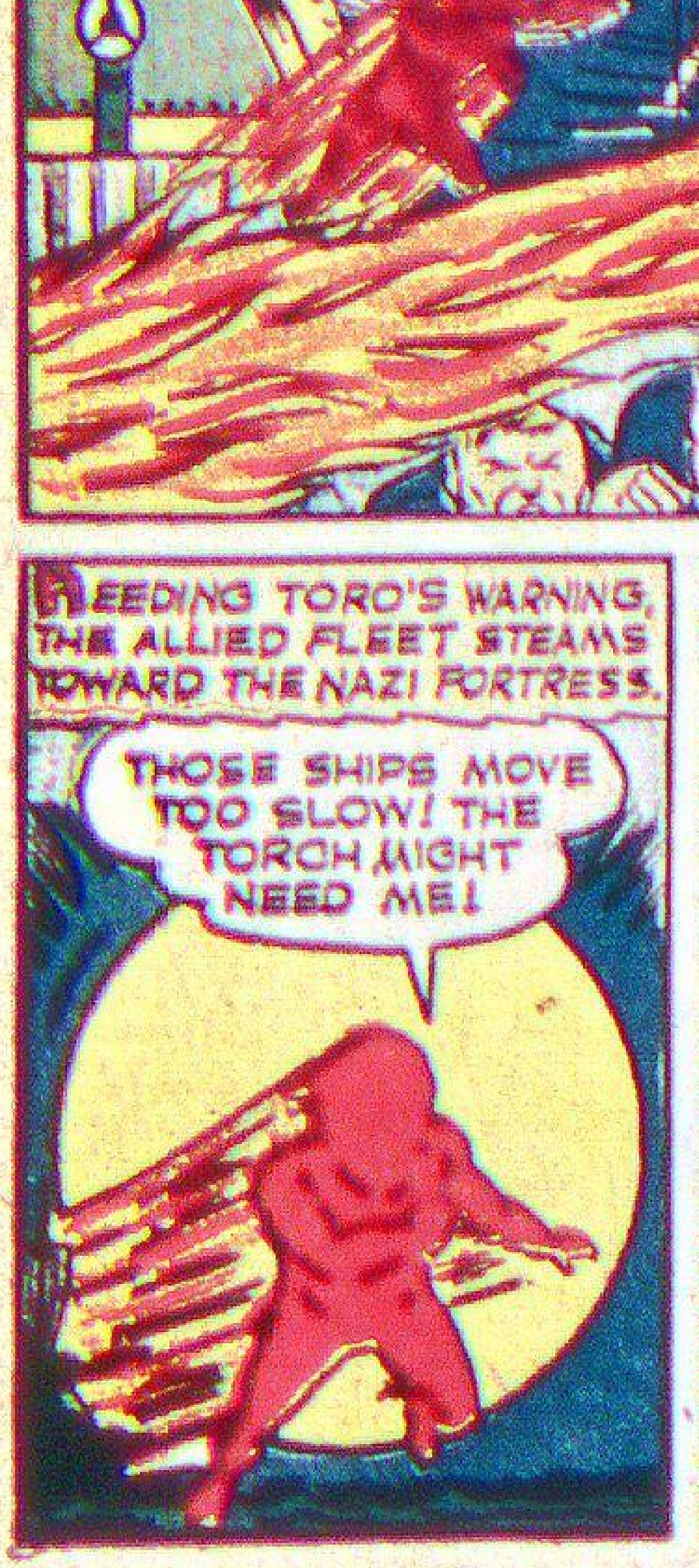

GOSH, TORCH...I GET IT NOW! YOU'RE GOING TO USE THE SHARP END OF YOUR BUCKLE TO STRIP OFF THE ASBESTOS!
RIGHT!
PUTTING ON HIS FLAME... TORO BEGINS TO MELT THE BARS!
OKAY, KID! HOP TO IT! THERE'S NOT A SECOND TO LOSE!
IN AN INSTANT, TORO AND TORCH ARE THRU THE MELTED BARS!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF OUR GERMAN FRIENDS, TORO! YOU WARN THE FLEET!
TORO WINGS THRU THE AIR AT A BREATH-TAKING SPEED IN A RACE AGAINST TIME!
NOW TO GET TO THOSE SHIPS!
WHILE INSIDE THE FORTRESS, THE TORCH DEFIES THE NAZIS...
I'LL TURN THE FIRST ONE OF YOU RATS WHO MOVES TOWARD THESE GUNS INTO A PILE OF ASHES!
TURRET GUNS
VOT CAN VE DO NOW?

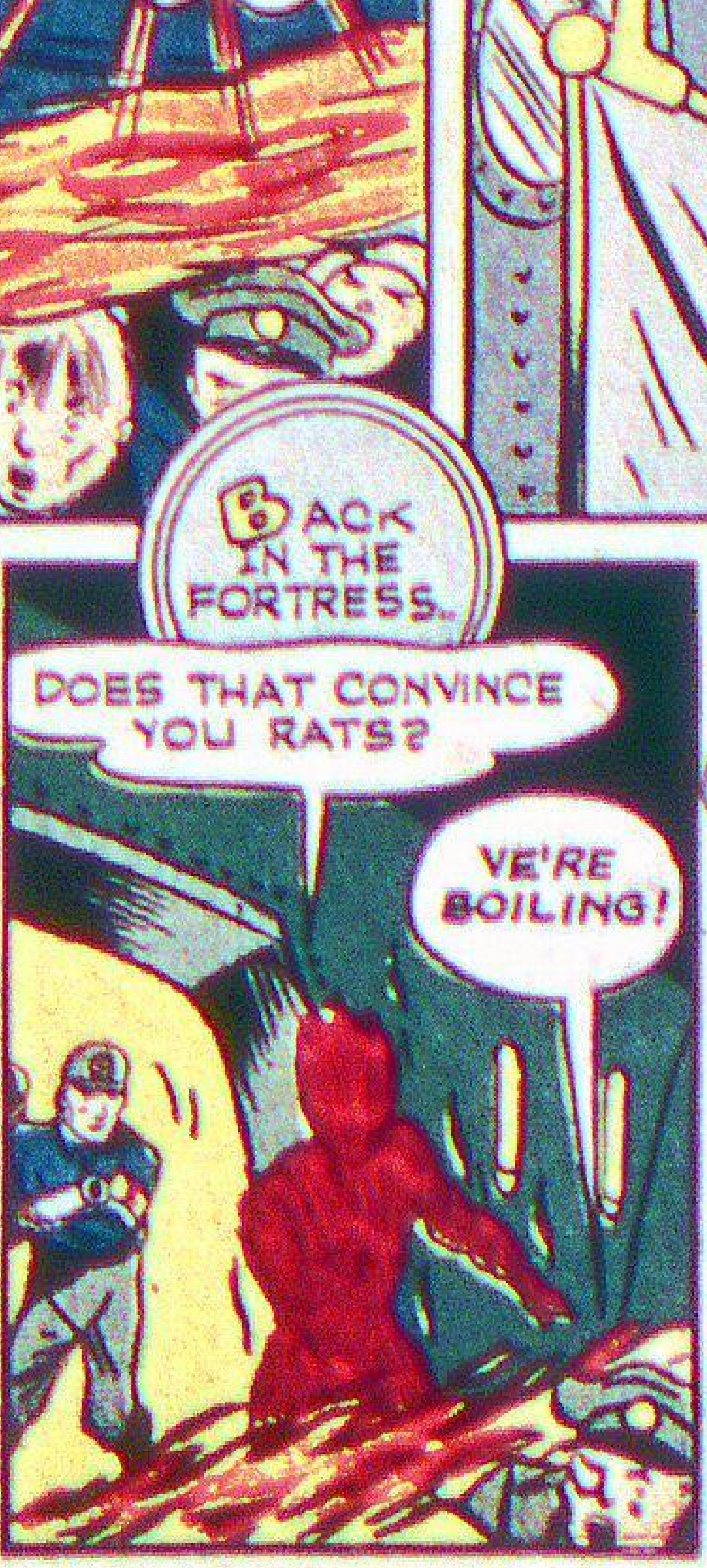

GET DER DOG! HE CAN'T KILL US ALL! IF VE DIE IT'S FOR DER FADERLAND! VE MUST REACH DER GUNS!
ALL RIGHT, FOOLS! COME AND GET IT!

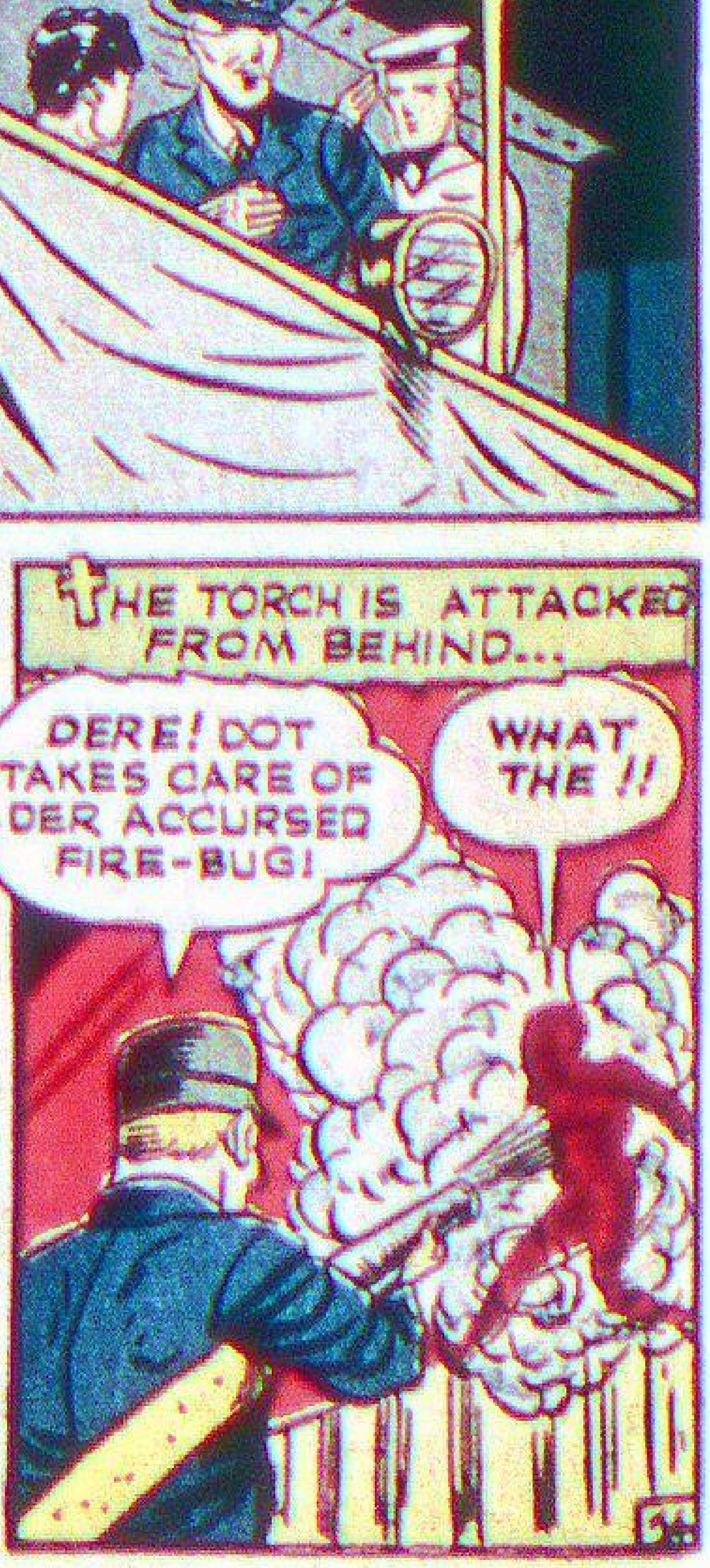

HERE IT IS, RATS!

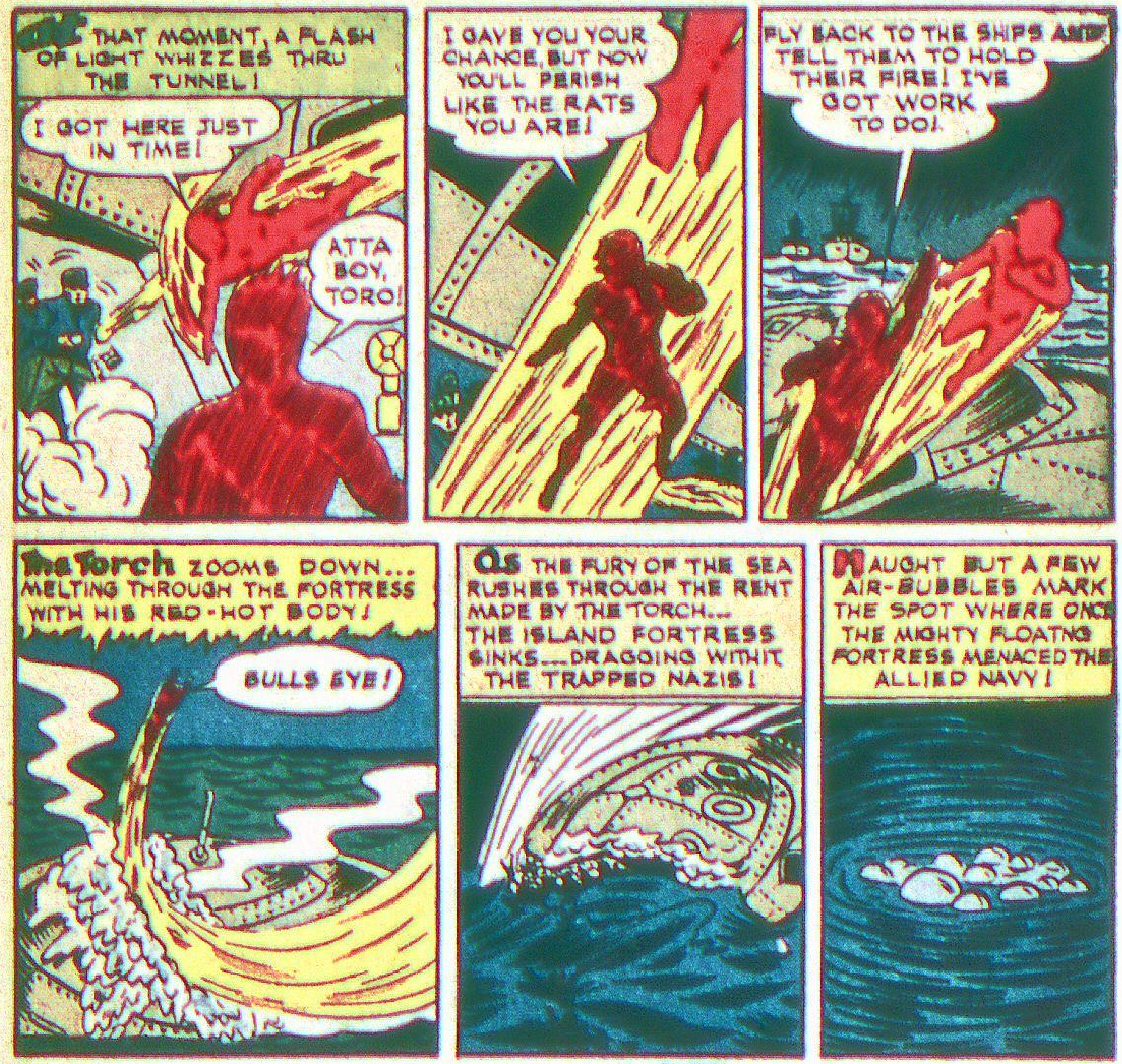

THE TORCH GESTURES AND THE NAZI MOB IS COVERED BY A BLANKET OF FLAME!
SO I CAN'T KILL YOU ALL EH? COME ONE STEP CLOSER AND...OKAY YOU ASKED FOR IT
HELP!

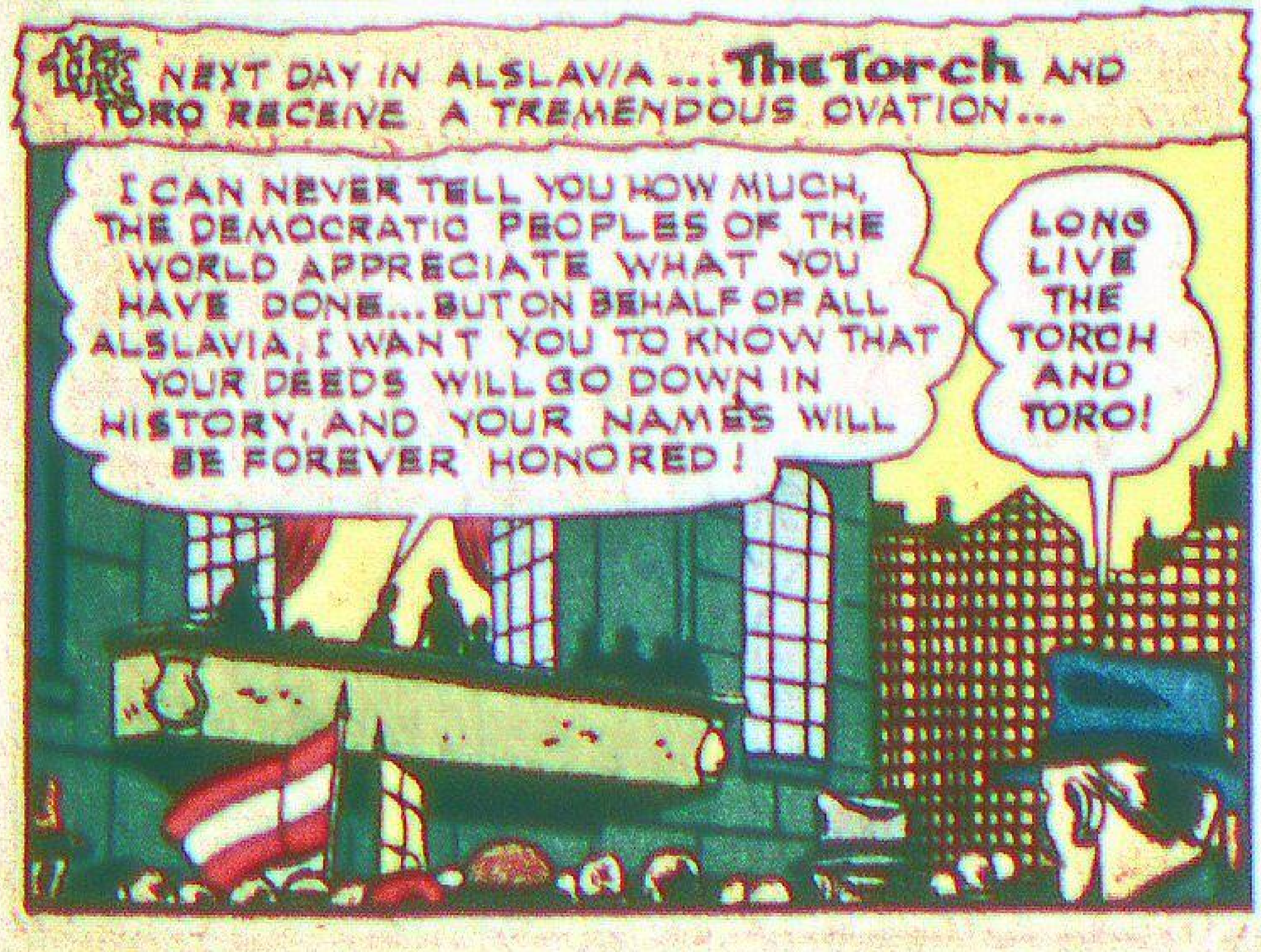

MEANWHILE, WE RETURN TO TORO ON THE BRIDGE OF THE ALLIED FLAGSHIP!
...AND THAT, SIR IS WHAT THEY ARE PLANNING TO DO!
EGAD! MEN, TO YOUR BATTLE STATIONS! MAN THE GUNS! FULL SPEED AHEAD!


HEEDING TORO'S WARNING, THE ALLIED FLEET STEAMS TOWARD THE NAZI FORTRESS.
THOSE SHIPS MOVE TOO SLOW! THE TORCH MIGHT NEED ME!


BACK IN THE FORTRESS.
DOES THAT CONVINCE YOU RATS?
VE'RE BOILING!


THE TORCH IS ATTACKED FROM BEHIND...
DERE! DOT TAKES CARE OF DER ACCURSED FIRE-BUG!
WHAT THE !!


AT THAT MOMENT, A FLASH OF LIGHT WHIZZES THRU THE TUNNEL!
I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!
ATTA BOY, TORO!
I GAVE YOU YOUR CHANCE, BUT NOW YOU'LL PERISH LIKE THE RATS YOU ARE!
FLY BACK TO THE SHIPS AND TELL THEM TO HOLD THEIR FIRE! I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
The Torch ZOOMS DOWN... MELTING THROUGH THE FORTRESS WITH HIS RED-HOT BODY!
BULLS EYE!
AS THE FURY OF THE SEA RUSHES THROUGH THE RENT MADE BY THE TORCH... THE ISLAND FORTRESS SINKS... DRAGGING WITH IT THE TRAPPED NAZIS!
NAUGHT BUT A FEW AIR-BUBBLES MARK THE SPOT WHERE ONCE THE MIGHTY FLOATNG FORTRESS MENACED THE ALLIED NAVY!


THE NEXT DAY IN ALSLAVIA... The Torch AND TORO RECEIVE A TREMENDOUS OVATION...
I CAN NEVER TELL YOU HOW MUCH, THE DEMOCRATIC PEOPLES OF THE WORLD APPRECIATE WHAT YOU HAVE DONE... BUT ON BEHALF OF ALL ALSLAVIA, I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT YOUR DEEDS WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY, AND YOUR NAMES WILL BE FOREVER HONORED!
LONG LIVE THE TORCH AND TORO!

The

HUMAN TORCH

FLASHES ACROSS
THE PAGES OF
MARVEL COMICS
IN ANOTHER RED HOT
PLOT— NEXT MONTH—

THE SUB-MARINER

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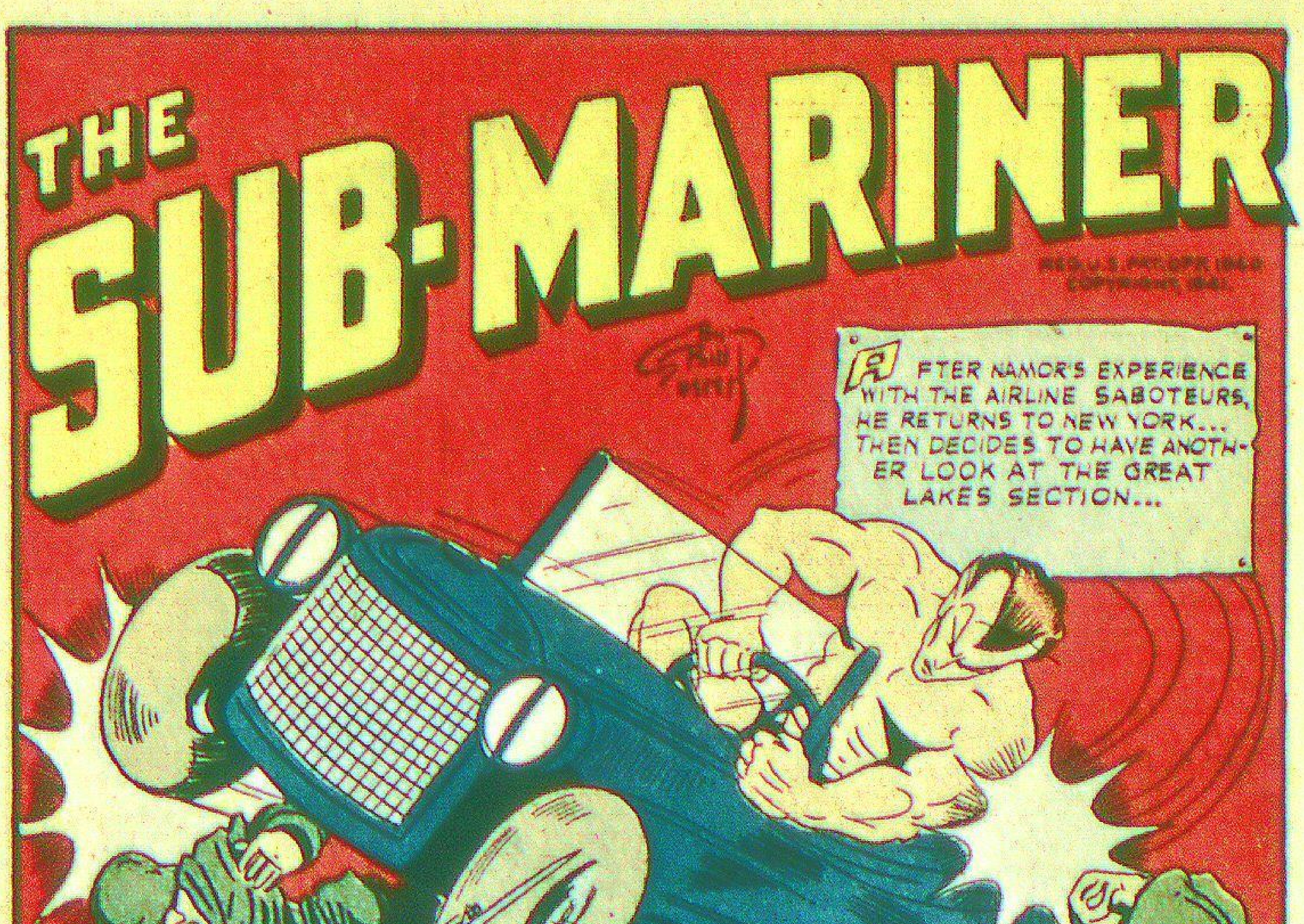
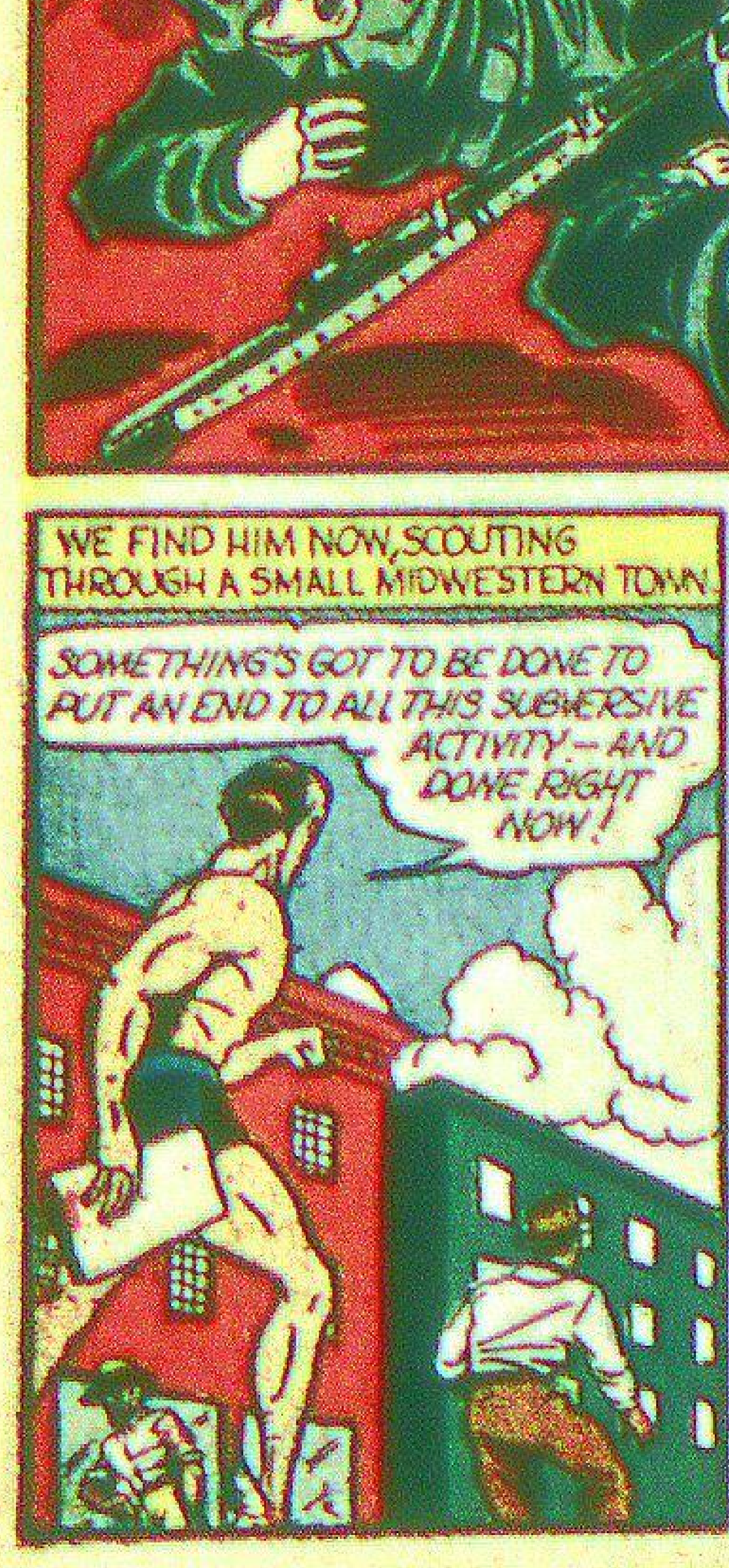
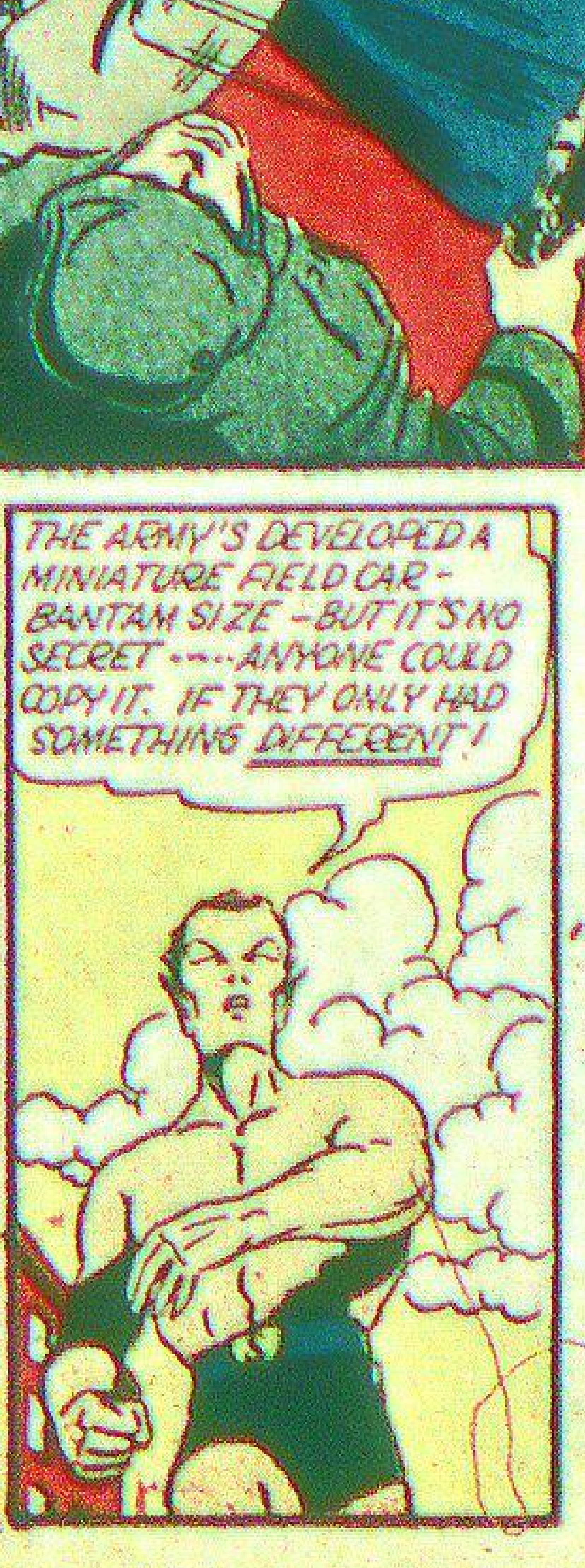
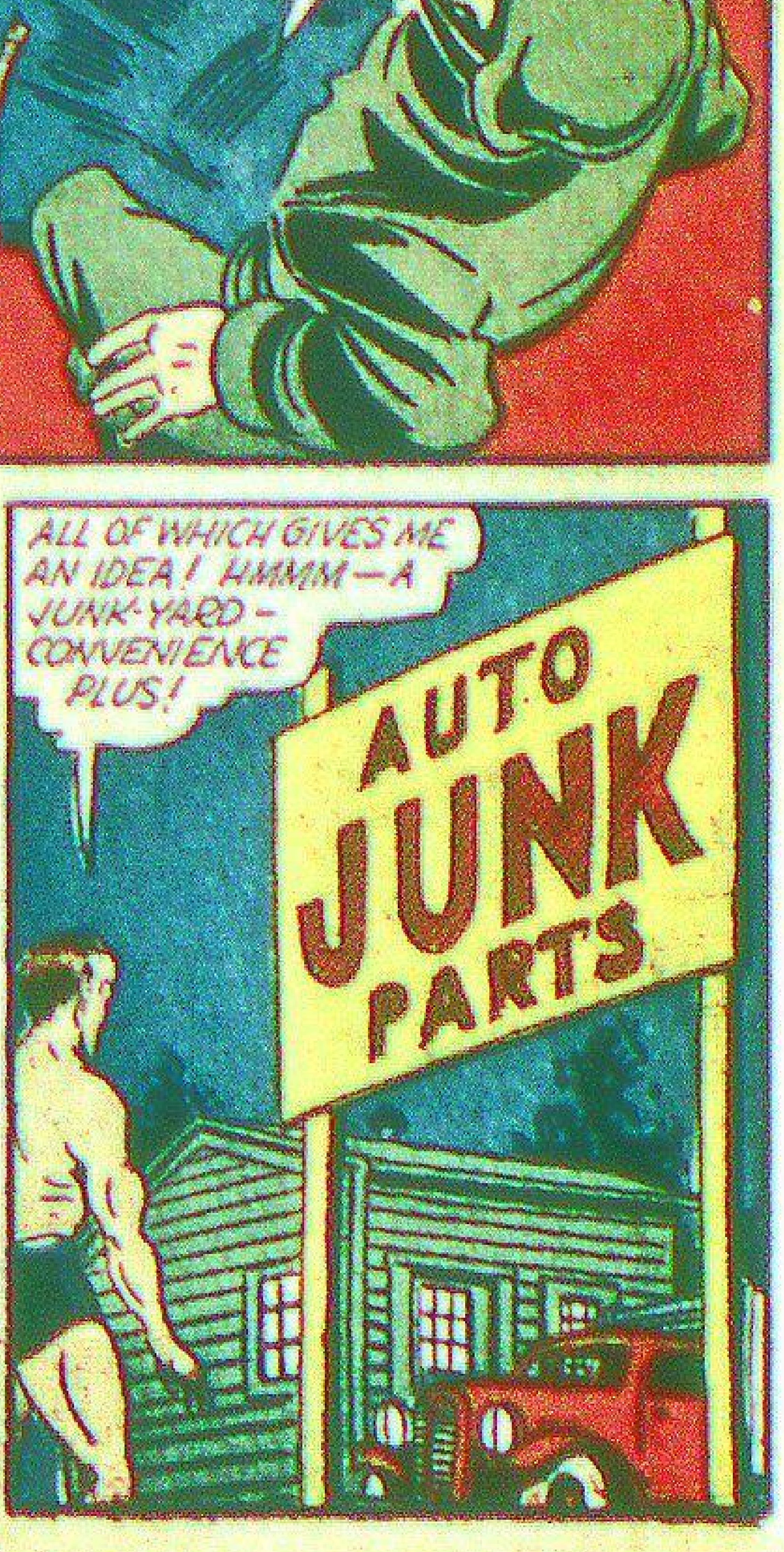
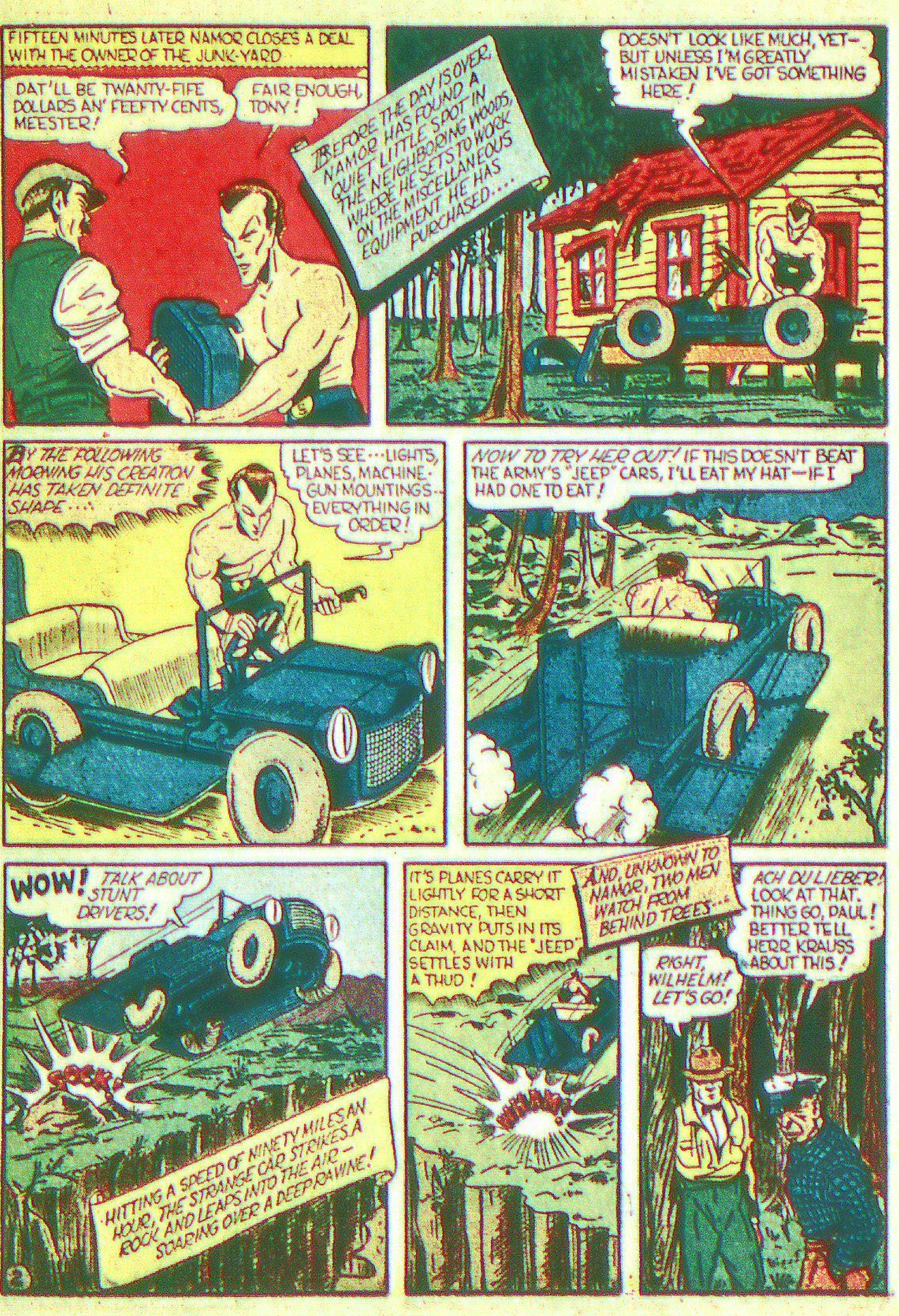
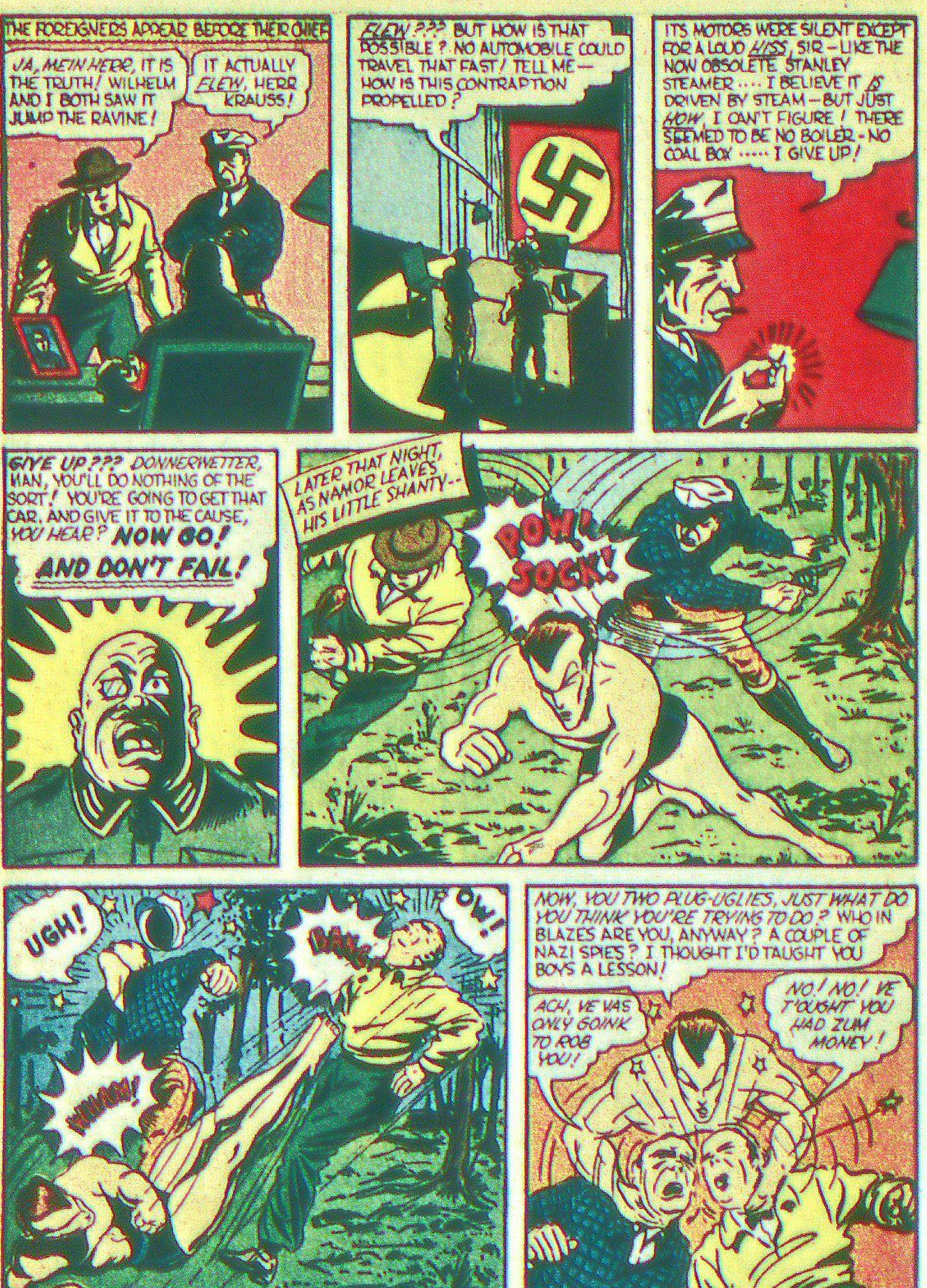

AFTER NAMOR'S EXPERIENCE WITH THE AIRLINE SABOTEURS, HE RETURNS TO NEW YORK... THEN DECIDES TO HAVE ANOTHER LOOK AT THE GREAT LAKES SECTION...

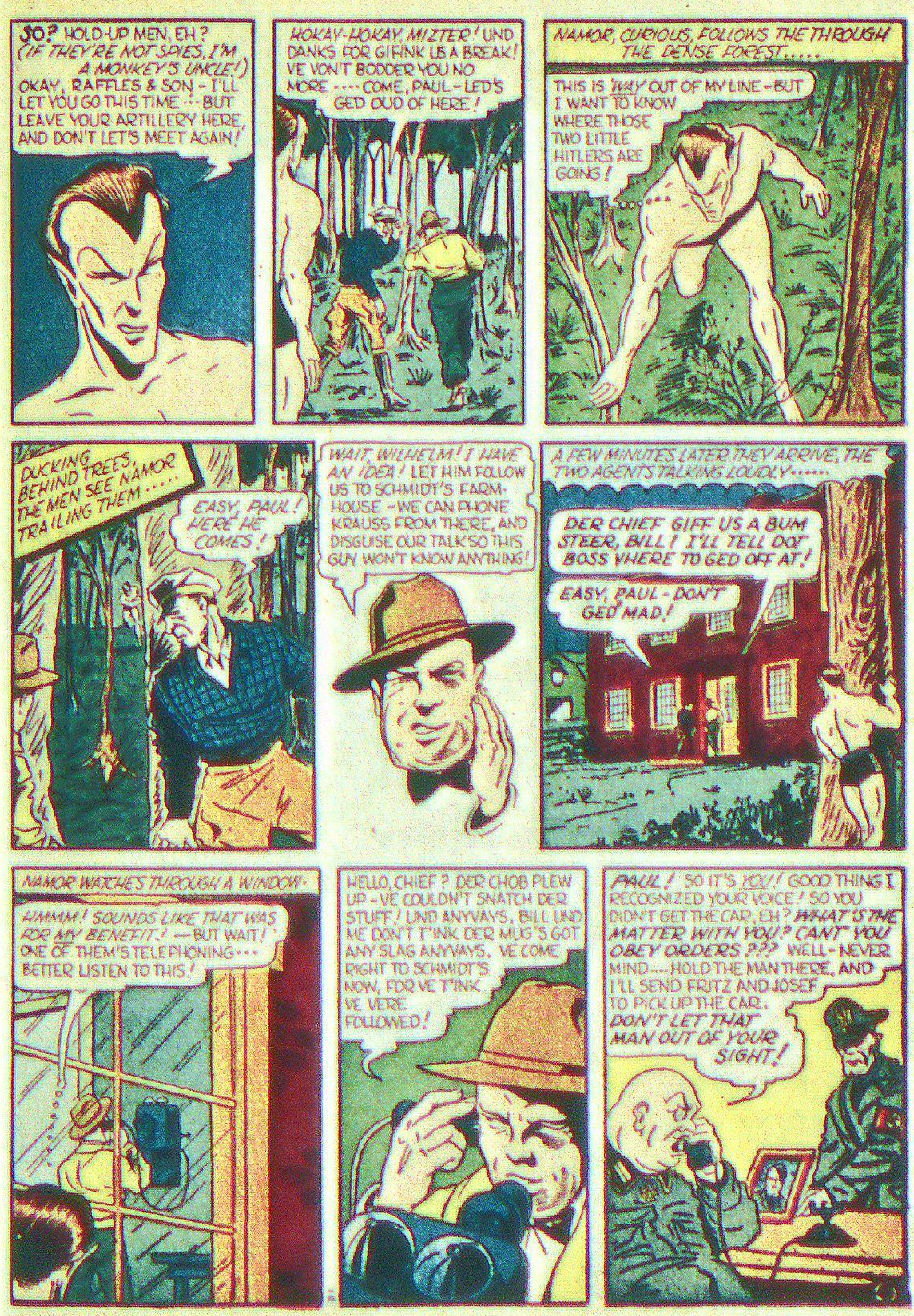

WE FIND HIM NOW, SCOUTING THROUGH A SMALL MIDWESTERN TOWN!
SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE TO PUT AN END TO ALL THIS SUBVERSIVE ACTIVITY— AND DONE RIGHT NOW!

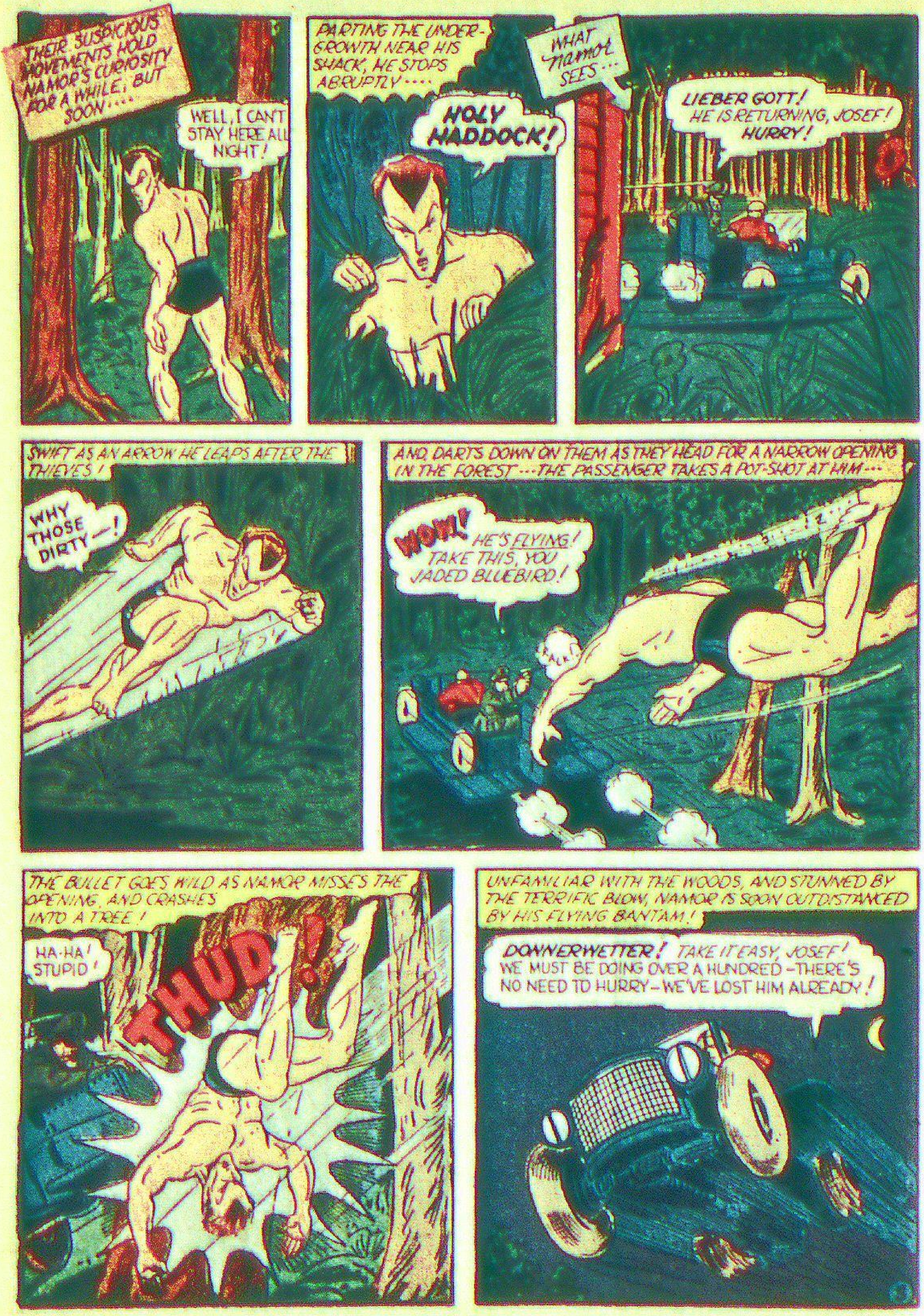

THE ARMY'S DEVELOPED A MINIATURE FIELD CAR— BANTAM SIZE —BUT IT'S NO SECRET ---- ANYONE COULD COPY IT. IF THEY ONLY HAD SOMETHING DIFFERENT!

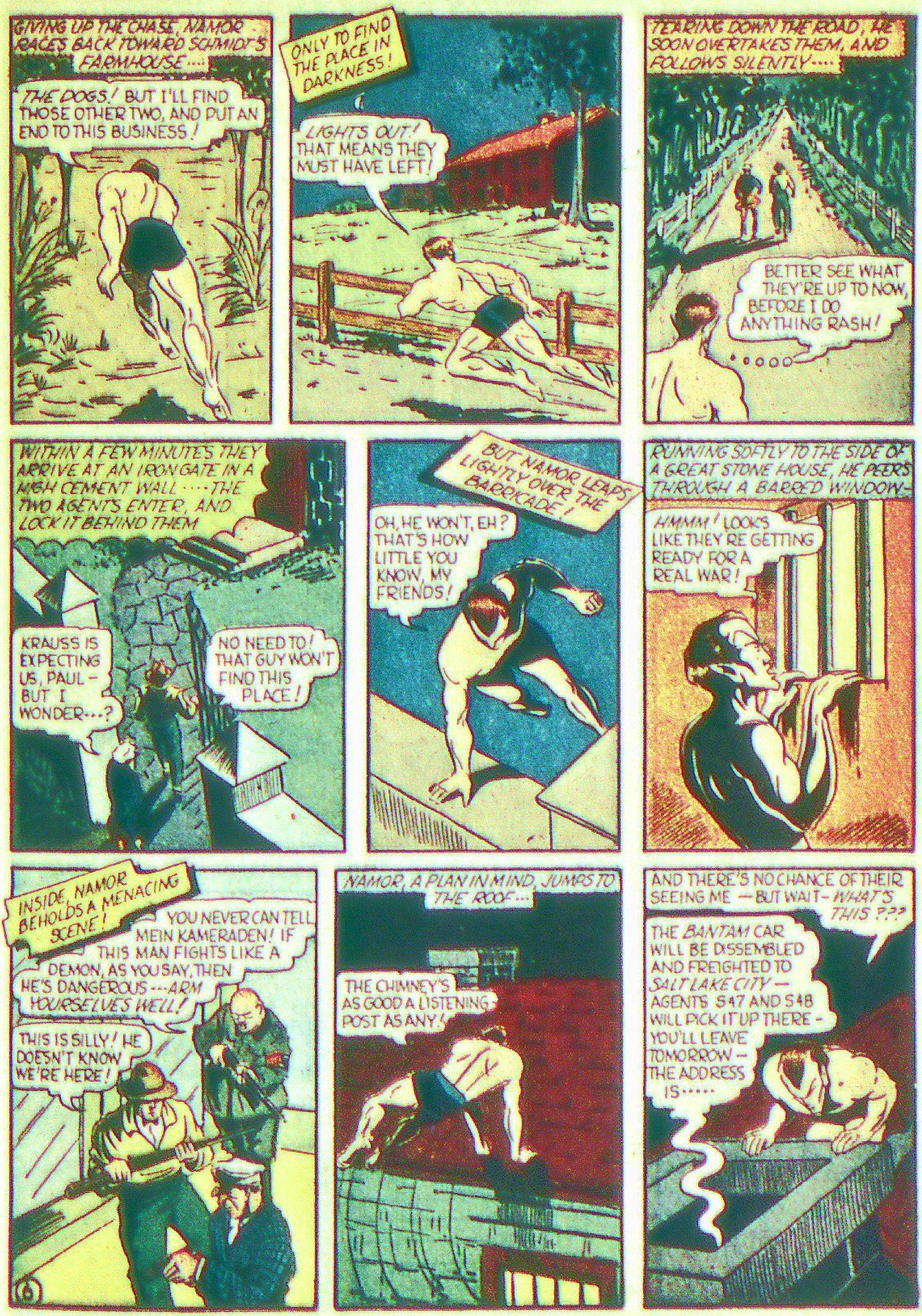

ALL OF WHICH GIVES ME AN IDEA! HMMM—A JUNK-YARD— CONVENIENCE PLUS!
AUTO JUNK PARTS

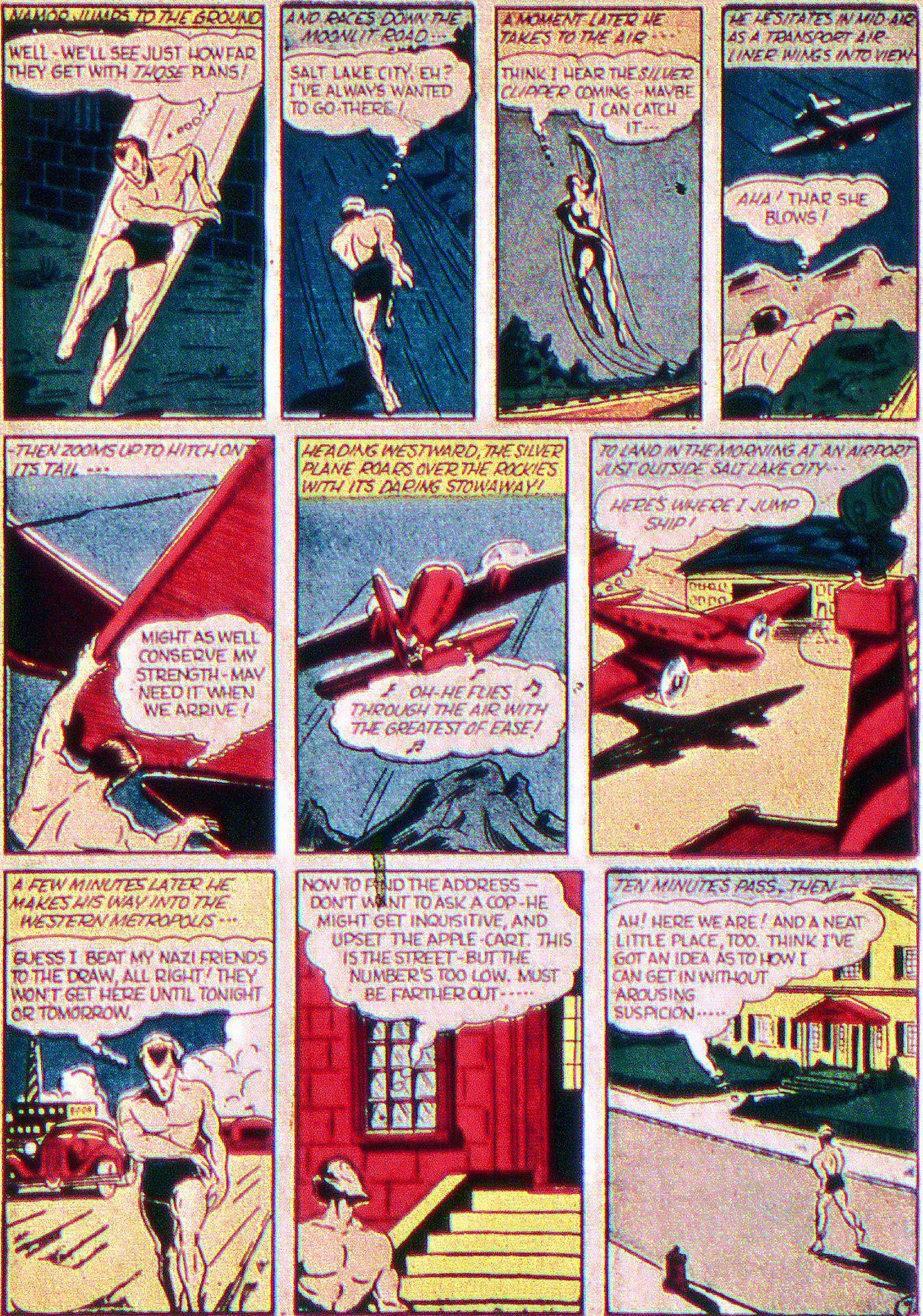

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER NAMOR CLOSES A DEAL WITH THE OWNER OF THE JUNK-YARD
DAT'LL BE TWANTY-FIFE DOLLARS AN' FEEFTY CENTS, MEESTER!
FAIR ENOUGH, TONY!
BEFORE THE DAY IS OVER, NAMOR HAS FOUND A QUIET LITTLE SPOT IN THE NEIGHBORING WOODS, WHERE HE SETS TO WORK ON THE MISCELLANEOUS EQUIPMENT HE HAS PURCHASED....
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH, YET-- BUT UNLESS I'M GREATLY MISTAKEN I'VE GOT SOMETHING HERE!
BY THE FOLLOWING MORNING HIS CREATION HAS TAKEN DEFINITE SHAPE...
LET'S SEE...LIGHTS, PLANES, MACHINE-GUN MOUNTINGS... EVERYTHING IN ORDER!
NOW TO TRY HER OUT! IF THIS DOESN'T BEAT THE ARMY'S "JEEP" CARS, I'LL EAT MY HAT--IF I HAD ONE TO EAT!
WOW! TALK ABOUT STUNT DRIVERS!
HITTING A SPEED OF NINETY MILES AN HOUR, THE STRANGE CAR STRIKES A ROCK AND LEAPS INTO THE AIR-- SOARING OVER A DEEP RAVINE!
IT'S PLANES CARRY IT LIGHTLY FOR A SHORT DISTANCE, THEN GRAVITY PUTS IN ITS CLAIM, AND THE "JEEP" SETTLES WITH A THUD!
AND, UNKNOWN TO NAMOR, TWO MEN WATCH FROM BEHIND TREES...
ACH DU LIEBER! LOOK AT THAT THING GO, PAUL! BETTER TELL HERR KRAUSS ABOUT THIS!
RIGHT, WILHELM! LET'S GO!

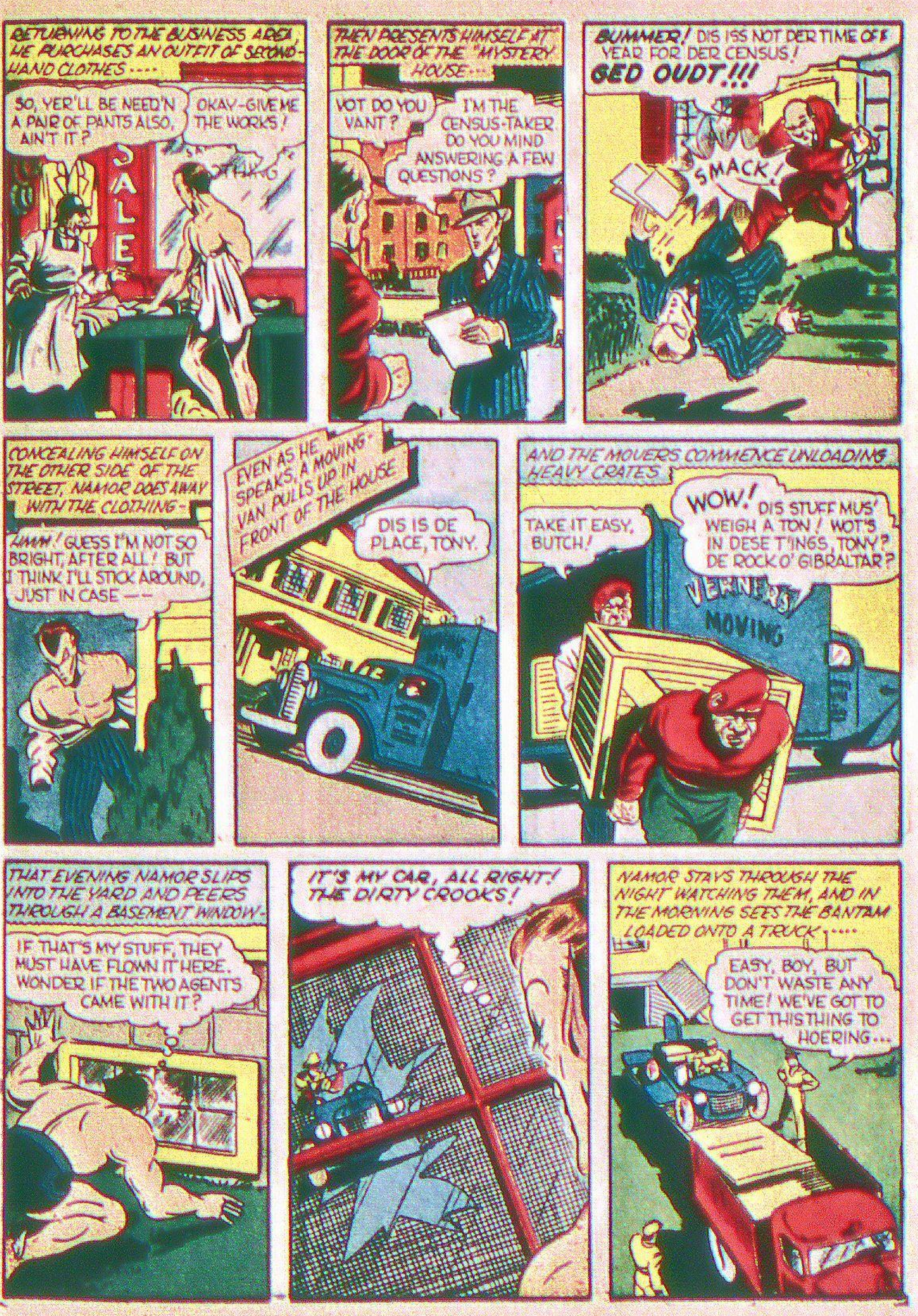

THE FOREIGNERS APPEAR BEFORE THEIR CHIEF
JA, MEIN HERR, IT IS THE TRUTH! WILHELM AND I BOTH SAW IT JUMP THE RAVINE!
IT ACTUALLY *FLEW*, HERR KRAUSS!
FLEW??? BUT HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? NO AUTOMOBILE COULD TRAVEL THAT FAST! TELL ME— HOW IS THIS CONTRAPTION PROPELLED?
ITS MOTORS WERE SILENT EXCEPT FOR A LOUD *HISS*, SIR— LIKE THE NOW OBSOLETE STANLEY STEAMER.... I BELIEVE IT *IS* DRIVEN BY STEAM— BUT JUST *HOW*, I CAN'T FIGURE! THERE SEEMED TO BE NO BOILER- NO COAL BOX..... I GIVE UP!
GIVE UP??? DONNERWETTER, MAN, YOU'LL DO NOTHING OF THE SORT! YOU'RE GOING TO GET THAT CAR, AND GIVE IT TO THE CAUSE, *YOU HEAR?* **NOW GO!** **AND DON'T FAIL!**
LATER THAT NIGHT, AS NAMOR LEAVES HIS LITTLE SHANTY--
POW!! SOCK!
UGH!
OW!
WHAM!
NOW, YOU TWO PLUG-UGLIES, JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TRYING TO DO? WHO IN BLAZES ARE YOU, ANYWAY? A COUPLE OF NAZI SPIES? I THOUGHT I'D TAUGHT YOU BOYS A LESSON!
ACH, VE VAS ONLY GOINK TO ROB YOU!
NO! NO! VE T'OUGHT YOU HAD ZUM MONEY!

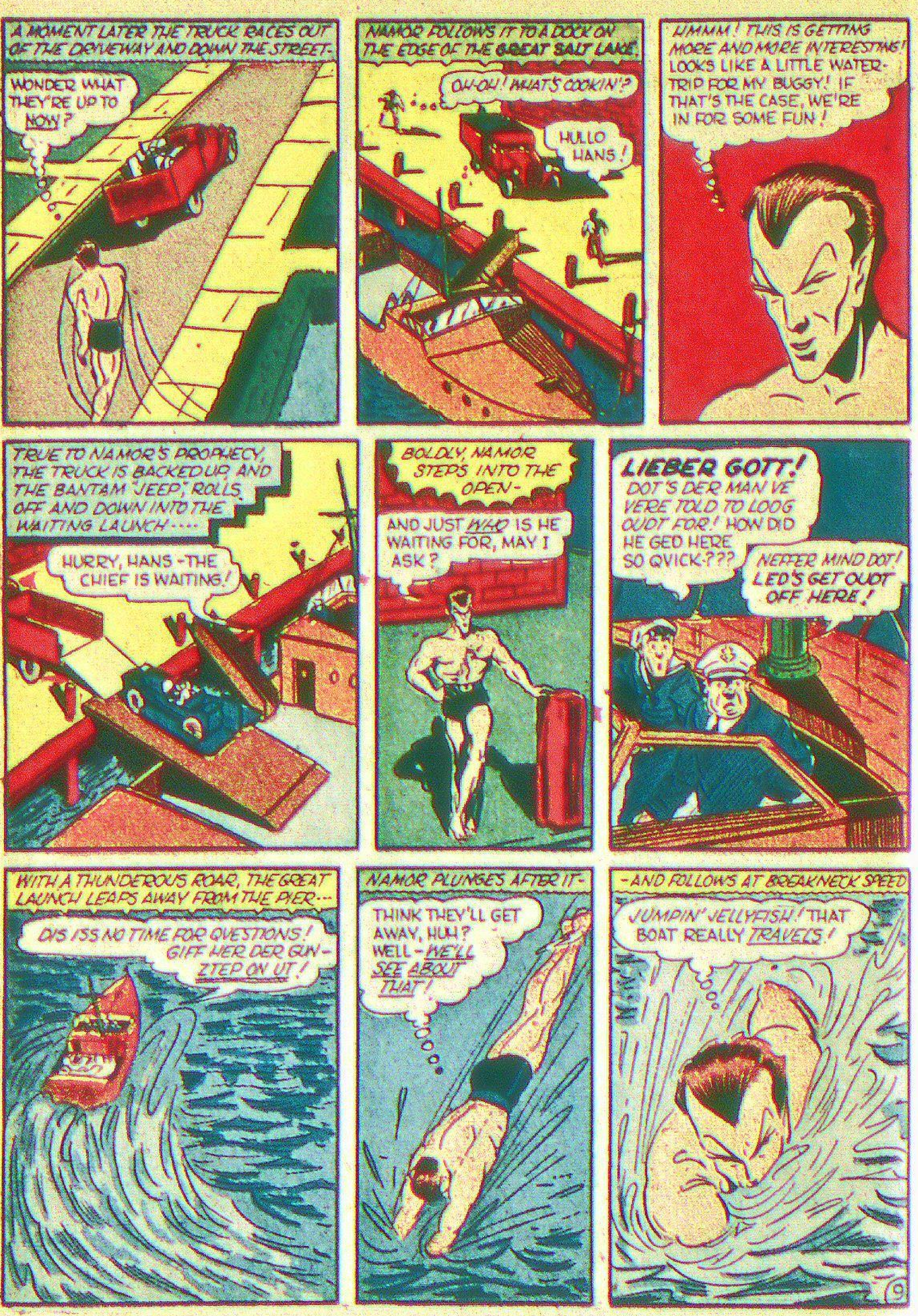

SO? HOLD-UP MEN, EH? (IF THEY'RE NOT SPIES, I'M A MONKEY'S UNCLE!) OKAY, RAFFLES & SON - I'LL LET YOU GO THIS TIME ... BUT LEAVE YOUR ARTILLERY HERE, AND DON'T LET'S MEET AGAIN!
HOKAY-HOKAY, MIZTER! UND DANKS FOR GIFINK US A BREAK! VE VON'T BODDER YOU NO MORE .... COME, PAUL - LED'S GED OUD OF HERE!
NAMOR, CURIOUS, FOLLOWS THE THROUGH THE DENSE FOREST.....
THIS IS 'WAY OUT OF MY LINE - BUT I WANT TO KNOW WHERE THOSE TWO LITTLE HITLERS ARE GOING!
DUCKING BEHIND TREES, THE MEN SEE NAMOR TRAILING THEM.....
EASY, PAUL! HERE HE COMES!
WAIT, WILHELM! I HAVE AN IDEA! LET HIM FOLLOW US TO SCHMIDT'S FARM-HOUSE - WE CAN PHONE KRAUSS FROM THERE, AND DISGUISE OUR TALK SO THIS GUY WON'T KNOW ANYTHING!
A FEW MINUTES LATER THEY ARRIVE, THE TWO AGENTS TALKING LOUDLY.....
DER CHIEF GIFF US A BUM STEER, BILL! I'LL TELL DOT BOSS VHERE TO GED OFF AT!
EASY, PAUL - DON'T GED MAD!
NAMOR WATCHES THROUGH A WINDOW -
HMMM! SOUNDS LIKE THAT WAS FOR MY BENEFIT! — BUT WAIT! ONE OF THEM'S TELEPHONING ... BETTER LISTEN TO THIS!
HELLO, CHIEF? DER CHOB PLEW UP - VE COULDN'T SNATCH DER STUFF! UND ANYVAYS, BILL UND ME DON'T T'INK DER MUG'S GOT ANY SLAG ANYVAYS. VE COME RIGHT TO SCHMIDT'S NOW, FOR VE T'INK VE VERE FOLLOWED!
PAUL! SO IT'S YOU! GOOD THING I RECOGNIZED YOUR VOICE! SO YOU DIDN'T GET THE CAR, EH? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? CAN'T YOU OBEY ORDERS ??? WELL - NEVER MIND ... HOLD THE MAN THERE, AND I'LL SEND FRITZ AND JOSEF TO PICK UP THE CAR. DON'T LET THAT MAN OUT OF YOUR SIGHT!

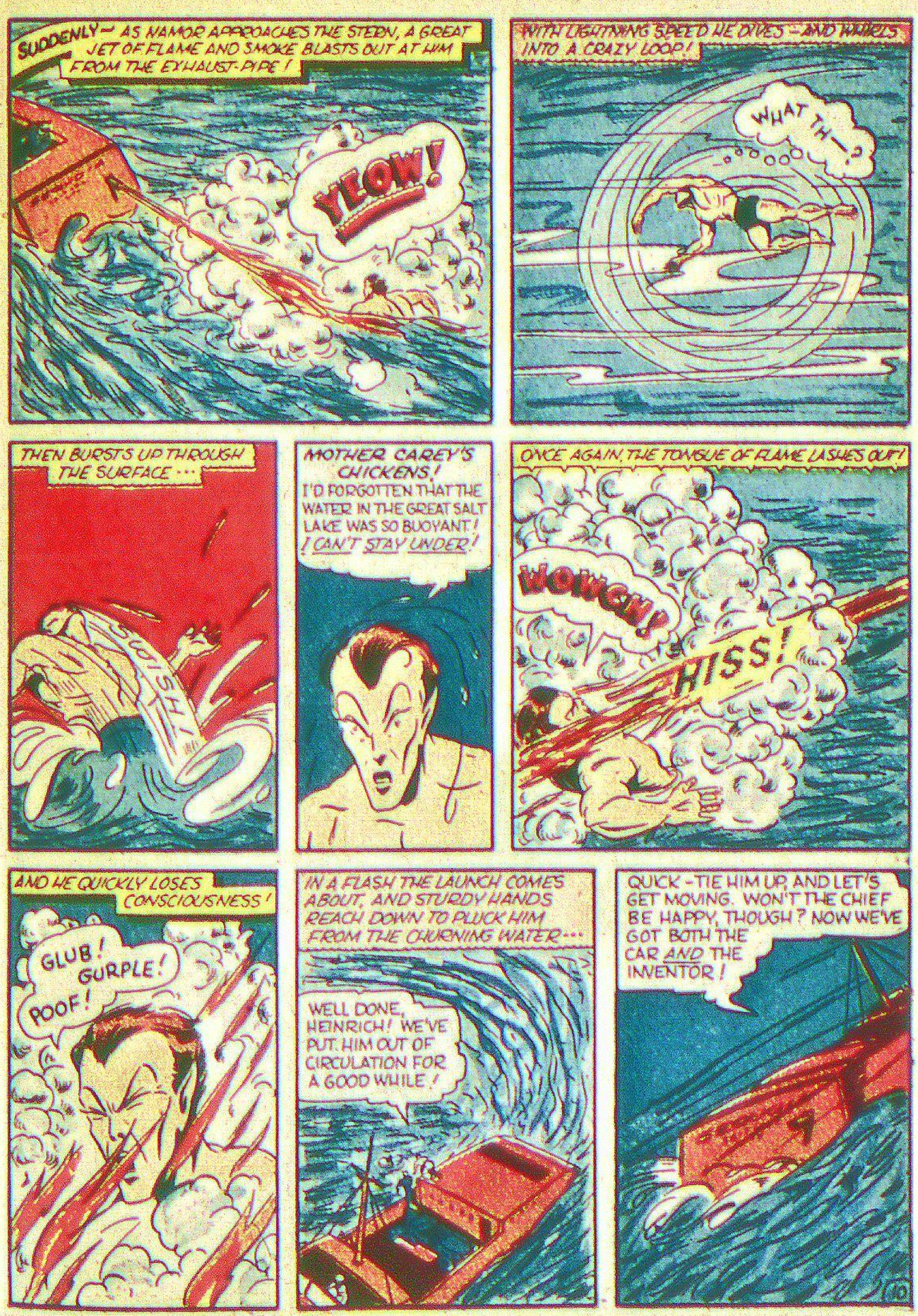

THEIR SUSPICIOUS MOVEMENTS HOLD NAMOR'S CURIOSITY FOR A WHILE, BUT SOON....
WELL, I CAN'T STAY HERE ALL NIGHT!
PARTING THE UNDERGROWTH NEAR HIS SHACK, HE STOPS ABRUPTLY....
HOLY HADDOCK!
WHAT Namor SEES....
LIEBER GOTT! HE IS RETURNING, JOSEF! HURRY!
SWIFT AS AN ARROW HE LEAPS AFTER THE THIEVES!
WHY THOSE DIRTY—!
AND DARTS DOWN ON THEM AS THEY HEAD FOR A NARROW OPENING IN THE FOREST---THE PASSENGER TAKES A POT-SHOT AT HIM---
WOW! HE'S FLYING! TAKE THIS, YOU JADED BLUEBIRD!
THE BULLET GOES WILD AS NAMOR MISSES THE OPENING, AND CRASHES INTO A TREE!
HA-HA! STUPID!
THUD!
UNFAMILIAR WITH THE WOODS, AND STUNNED BY THE TERRIFIC BLOW, NAMOR IS SOON OUTDISTANCED BY HIS FLYING BANTAM!
DONNERWETTER! TAKE IT EASY, JOSEF! WE MUST BE DOING OVER A HUNDRED—THERE'S NO NEED TO HURRY—WE'VE LOST HIM ALREADY!

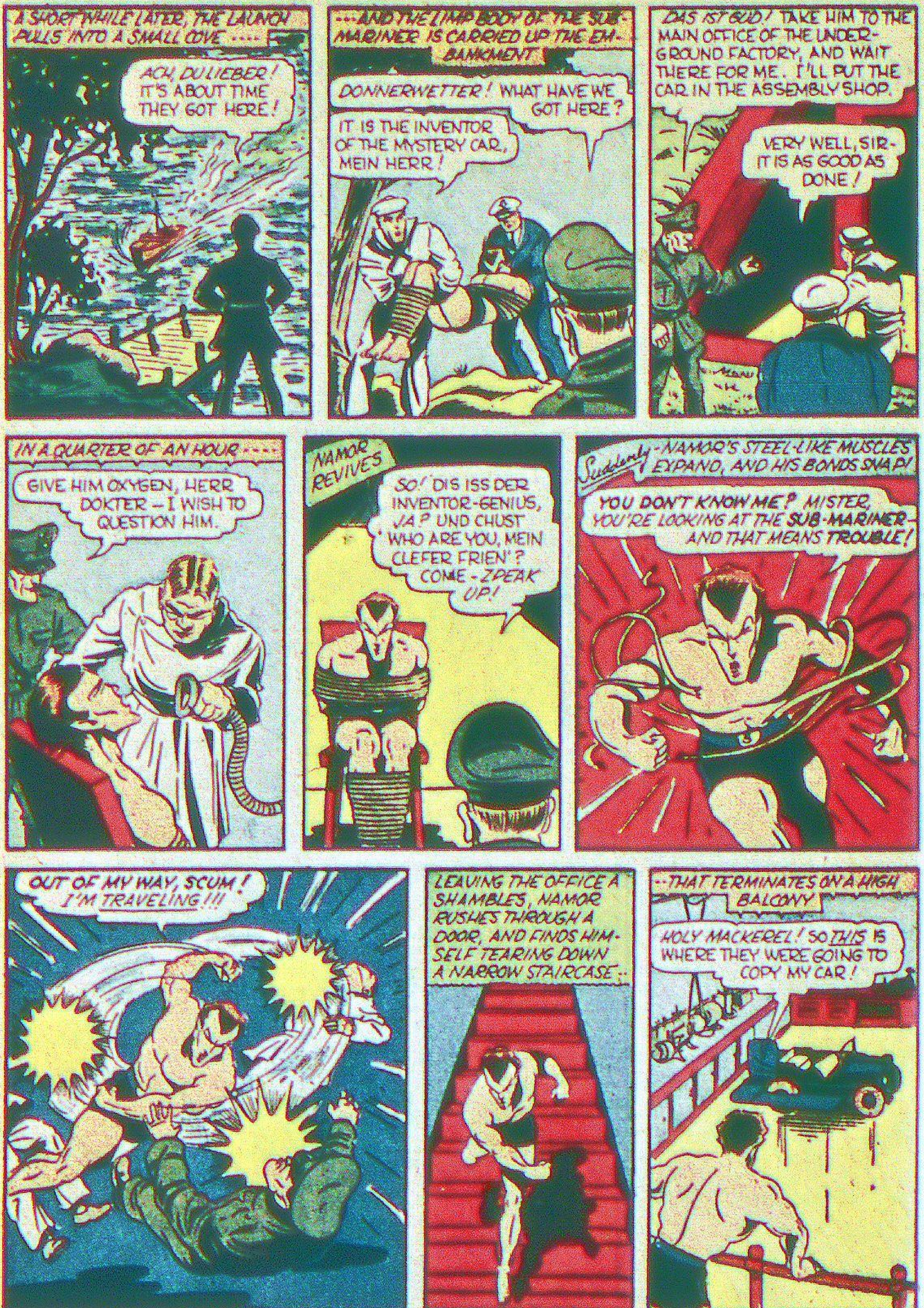

GIVING UP THE CHASE, NAMOR RACES BACK TOWARD SCHMIDT'S FARMHOUSE....
THE DOGS! BUT I'LL FIND THOSE OTHER TWO, AND PUT AN END TO THIS BUSINESS!
ONLY TO FIND THE PLACE IN DARKNESS!
LIGHTS OUT! THAT MEANS THEY MUST HAVE LEFT!
TEARING DOWN THE ROAD, HE SOON OVERTAKES THEM, AND FOLLOWS SILENTLY....
BETTER SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO NOW, BEFORE I DO ANYTHING RASH!
WITHIN A FEW MINUTES THEY ARRIVE AT AN IRON GATE IN A HIGH CEMENT WALL....THE TWO AGENTS ENTER, AND LOCK IT BEHIND THEM
KRAUSS IS EXPECTING US, PAUL— BUT I WONDER...?
NO NEED TO! THAT GUY WON'T FIND THIS PLACE!
BUT NAMOR LEAPS LIGHTLY OVER THE BARRICADE!
OH, HE WON'T, EH? THAT'S HOW LITTLE YOU KNOW, MY FRIENDS!
RUNNING SOFTLY TO THE SIDE OF A GREAT STONE HOUSE, HE PEERS THROUGH A BARRED WINDOW—
HMMM! LOOKS LIKE THEY RE GETTING READY FOR A REAL WAR!
INSIDE, NAMOR BEHOLDS A MENACING SCENE!
YOU NEVER CAN TELL MEIN KAMERADEN! IF THIS MAN FIGHTS LIKE A DEMON, AS YOU SAY, THEN HE'S DANGEROUS....ARM YOURSELVES WELL!
THIS IS SILLY! HE DOESN'T KNOW WE'RE HERE!
NAMOR, A PLAN IN MIND, JUMPS TO THE ROOF...
THE CHIMNEY'S AS GOOD A LISTENING-POST AS ANY!
AND THERE'S NO CHANCE OF THEIR SEEING ME — BUT WAIT— WHAT'S THIS ???
THE BANTAM CAR WILL BE DISSEMBLED AND FREIGHTED TO SALT LAKE CITY — AGENTS S47 AND S48 WILL PICK IT UP THERE — YOU'LL LEAVE TOMORROW — THE ADDRESS IS.....

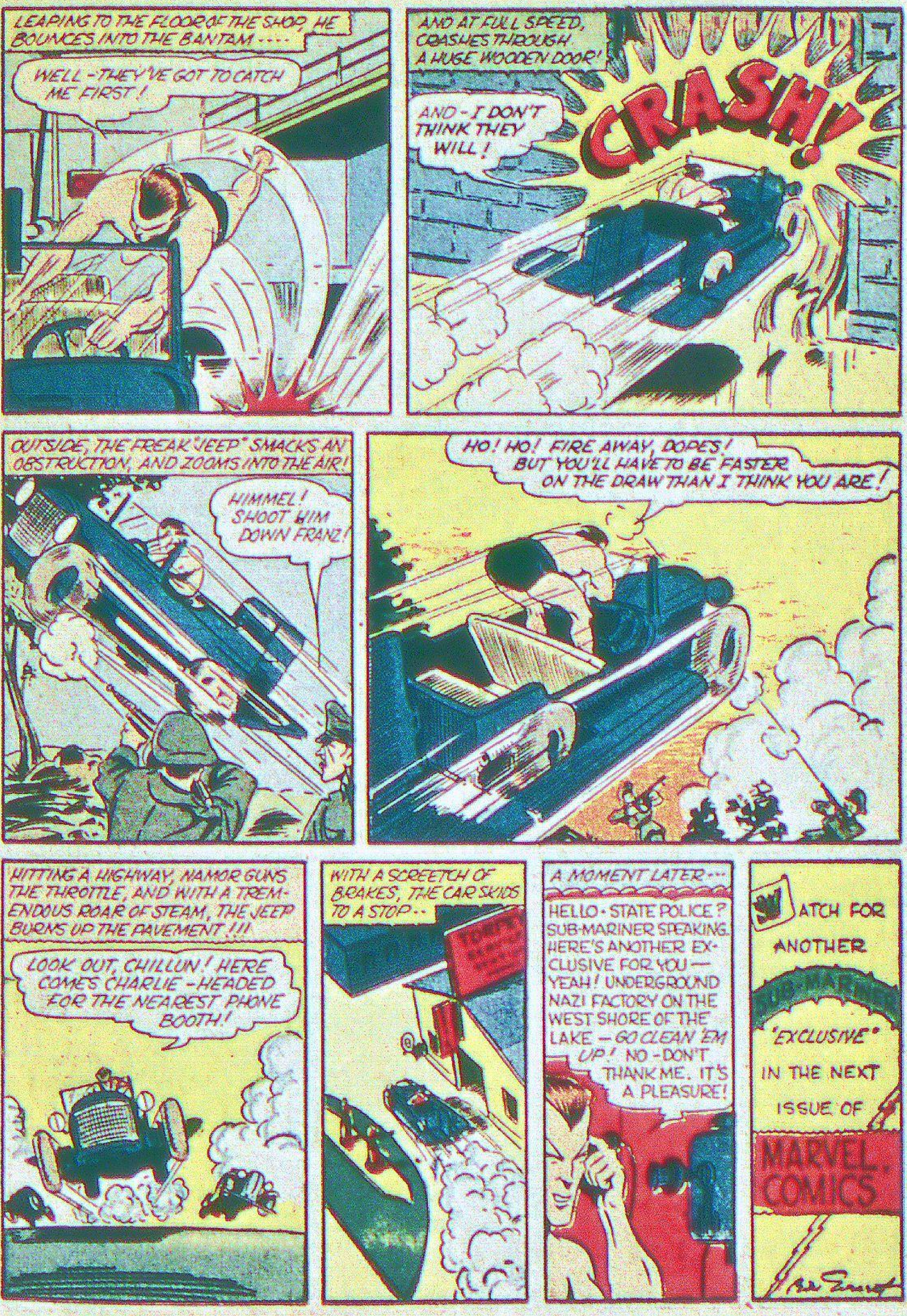

NAMOR JUMPS TO THE GROUND
WELL - WE'LL SEE JUST HOW FAR THEY GET WITH *THOSE* PLANS!
AND RACES DOWN THE MOONLIT ROAD...
SALT LAKE CITY, EH? I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO THERE!
A MOMENT LATER HE TAKES TO THE AIR...
THINK I HEAR THE *SILVER CLIPPER* COMING - MAYBE I CAN CATCH IT...
HE HESITATES IN MID-AIR AS A TRANSPORT AIR-LINER WINGS INTO VIEW
AHA! THAR SHE BLOWS!
-THEN ZOOMS UP TO HITCH ON ITS TAIL...
MIGHT AS WELL CONSERVE MY STRENGTH - MAY NEED IT WHEN WE ARRIVE!
HEADING WESTWARD, THE SILVER PLANE ROARS OVER THE ROCKIES WITH ITS DARING STOWAWAY!
♪ OH - HE FLIES THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE! ♪
TO LAND IN THE MORNING AT AN AIRPORT JUST OUTSIDE SALT LAKE CITY...
HERE'S WHERE I JUMP SHIP!
A FEW MINUTES LATER HE MAKES HIS WAY INTO THE WESTERN METROPOLIS...
GUESS I BEAT MY NAZI FRIENDS TO THE DRAW, ALL RIGHT! THEY WON'T GET HERE UNTIL TONIGHT OR TOMORROW.
NOW TO FIND THE ADDRESS - DON'T WANT TO ASK A COP - HE MIGHT GET INQUISITIVE, AND UPSET THE APPLE-CART. THIS IS THE STREET - BUT THE NUMBER'S TOO LOW. MUST BE FARTHER OUT.....
TEN MINUTES PASS, THEN -
AH! HERE WE ARE! AND A NEAT LITTLE PLACE, TOO. THINK I'VE GOT AN IDEA AS TO HOW I CAN GET IN WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION.....


RETURNING TO THE BUSINESS AREA, HE PURCHASES AN OUTFIT OF SECOND-HAND CLOTHES ....
SO, YER'LL BE NEED'N A PAIR OF PANTS ALSO, AIN'T IT?
OKAY-GIVE ME THE WORKS!
SALE
THEN PRESENTS HIMSELF AT THE DOOR OF THE "MYSTERY HOUSE"...
VOT DO YOU VANT?
I'M THE CENSUS-TAKER DO YOU MIND ANSWERING A FEW QUESTIONS?
BUMMER! DIS ISS NOT DER TIME OF DE YEAR FOR DER CENSUS! GED OUDT!!!
SMACK!
CONCEALING HIMSELF ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET, NAMOR DOES AWAY WITH THE CLOTHING-
HMM! GUESS I'M NOT SO BRIGHT, AFTER ALL! BUT I THINK I'LL STICK AROUND, JUST IN CASE --
EVEN AS HE SPEAKS, A MOVING-VAN PULLS UP IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE
DIS IS DE PLACE, TONY.
AND THE MOVERS COMMENCE UNLOADING HEAVY CRATES
TAKE IT EASY, BUTCH!
WOW! DIS STUFF MUS' WEIGH A TON! WOT'S IN DESE T'INGS, TONY? DE ROCK O' GIBRALTAR?
MOVING
THAT EVENING NAMOR SLIPS INTO THE YARD AND PEERS THROUGH A BASEMENT WINDOW-
IF THAT'S MY STUFF, THEY MUST HAVE FLOWN IT HERE. WONDER IF THE TWO AGENTS CAME WITH IT?
IT'S MY CAR, ALL RIGHT! THE DIRTY CROOKS!
NAMOR STAYS THROUGH THE NIGHT WATCHING THEM, AND IN THE MORNING SEES THE BANTAM LOADED ONTO A TRUCK....
EASY, BOY, BUT DON'T WASTE ANY TIME! WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS THING TO HOERING...

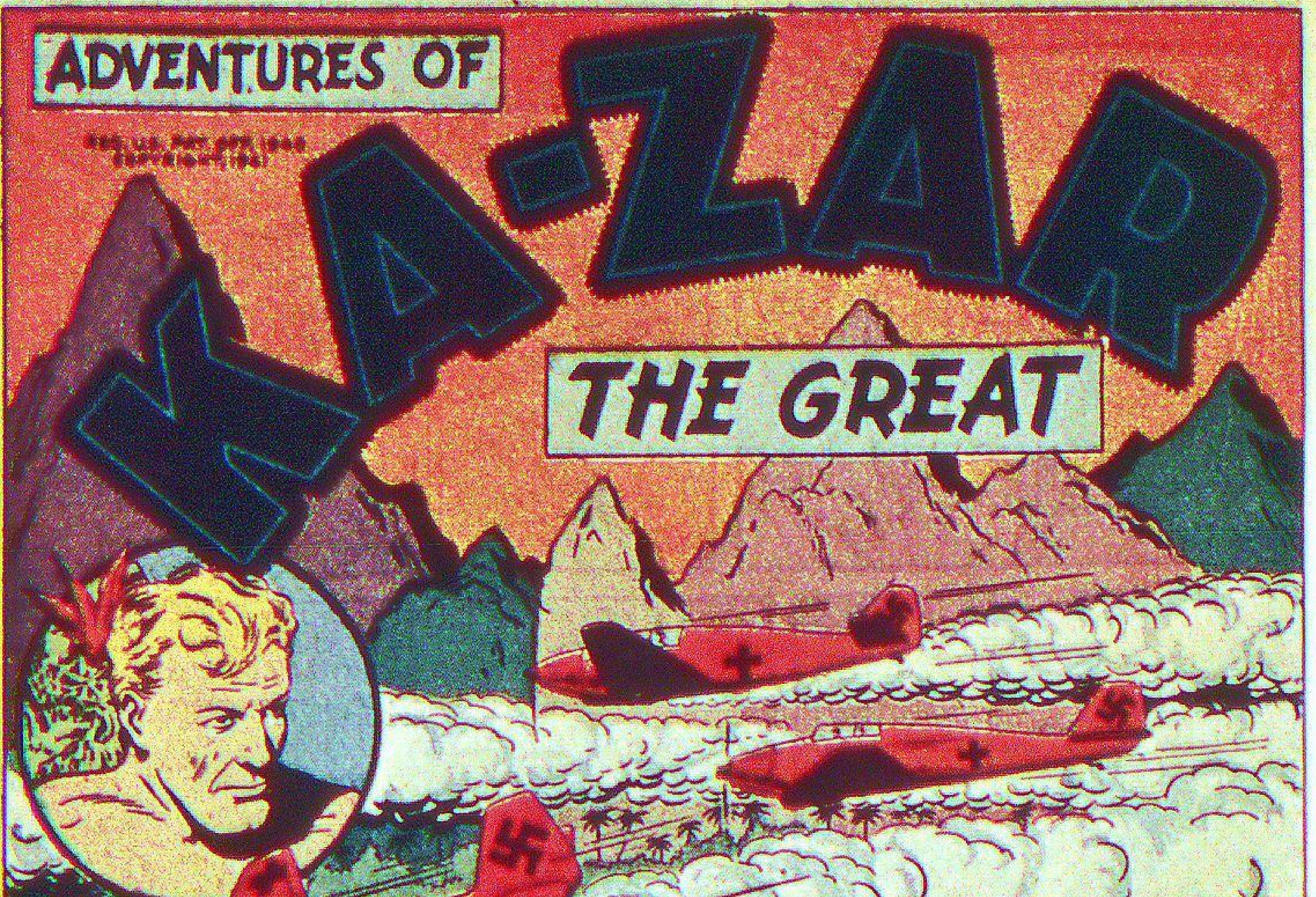

A MOMENT LATER THE TRUCK RACES OUT OF THE DRIVEWAY AND DOWN THE STREET-
WONDER WHAT THEY'RE UP TO NOW?
NAMOR FOLLOWS IT TO A DOCK ON THE EDGE OF THE GREAT SALT LAKE
OH-OH! WHAT'S COOKIN'?
HULLO HANS!
HMMM! THIS IS GETTING MORE AND MORE INTERESTING! LOOKS LIKE A LITTLE WATER-TRIP FOR MY BUGGY! IF THAT'S THE CASE, WE'RE IN FOR SOME FUN!
TRUE TO NAMOR'S PROPHECY, THE TRUCK IS BACKED UP, AND THE BANTAM "JEEP," ROLLS OFF AND DOWN INTO THE WAITING LAUNCH---
HURRY, HANS -THE CHIEF IS WAITING!
BOLDLY, NAMOR STEPS INTO THE OPEN-
AND JUST WHO IS HE WAITING FOR, MAY I ASK?
LIEBER GOTT! DOT'S DER MAN VE VERE TOLD TO LOOG OUDT FOR! HOW DID HE GED HERE SO QVICK-???
NEFFER MIND DOT! LED'S GET OUDT OFF HERE!
WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR, THE GREAT LAUNCH LEAPS AWAY FROM THE PIER---
DIS ISS NO TIME FOR QVESTIONS! GIFF HER DER GUN- ZTEP ON UT!
NAMOR PLUNGES AFTER IT-
THINK THEY'LL GET AWAY, HUH? WELL - WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
-AND FOLLOWS AT BREAKNECK SPEED
JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! THAT BOAT REALLY TRAVELS!


SUDDENLY— AS NAMOR APPROACHES THE STERN, A GREAT JET OF FLAME AND SMOKE BLASTS OUT AT HIM FROM THE EXHAUST-PIPE!
YEOW!
WITH LIGHTNING SPEED HE DIVES — AND WHIRLS INTO A CRAZY LOOP!
WHAT TH—?
THEN BURSTS UP THROUGH THE SURFACE···
SWISH!
MOTHER CAREY'S CHICKENS! I'D FORGOTTEN THAT THE WATER IN THE GREAT SALT LAKE WAS SO BUOYANT! I CAN'T STAY UNDER!
ONCE AGAIN, THE TONGUE OF FLAME LASHES OUT!
WOUGH!
HISS!
AND HE QUICKLY LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS!
GLUB! GURPLE! POOF!
IN A FLASH THE LAUNCH COMES ABOUT, AND STURDY HANDS REACH DOWN TO PLUCK HIM FROM THE CHURNING WATER···
WELL DONE, HEINRICH! WE'VE PUT HIM OUT OF CIRCULATION FOR A GOOD WHILE!
QUICK -TIE HIM UP, AND LET'S GET MOVING. WON'T THE CHIEF BE HAPPY, THOUGH? NOW WE'VE GOT BOTH THE CAR AND THE INVENTOR!


A SHORT WHILE LATER, THE LAUNCH PULLS INTO A SMALL COVE ....
ACH, DU LIEBER! IT'S ABOUT TIME THEY GOT HERE!
---AND THE LIMP BODY OF THE SUB-MARINER IS CARRIED UP THE EMBANKMENT
DONNERWETTER! WHAT HAVE WE GOT HERE?
IT IS THE INVENTOR OF THE MYSTERY CAR, MEIN HERR!
DAS IST GUD! TAKE HIM TO THE MAIN OFFICE OF THE UNDERGROUND FACTORY, AND WAIT THERE FOR ME. I'LL PUT THE CAR IN THE ASSEMBLY SHOP.
VERY WELL, SIR- IT IS AS GOOD AS DONE!
IN A QUARTER OF AN HOUR ....
GIVE HIM OXYGEN, HERR DOKTER - I WISH TO QUESTION HIM.
NAMOR REVIVES
SO! DIS ISS DER INVENTOR-GENIUS, JA? UND CHUST 'WHO ARE YOU, MEIN CLEFER FRIEN'? COME - ZPEAK UP!
Suddenly -NAMOR'S STEEL-LIKE MUSCLES EYPAND, AND HIS BONDS SNAP!
YOU DON'T KNOW ME? MISTER, YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE SUB-MARINER- AND THAT MEANS TROUBLE!
OUT OF MY WAY, SCUM! I'M TRAVELING!!!
LEAVING THE OFFICE A SHAMBLES, NAMOR RUSHES THROUGH A DOOR, AND FINDS HIMSELF TEARING DOWN A NARROW STAIRCASE-
--THAT TERMINATES ON A HIGH BALCONY
HOLY MACKEREL! SO THIS IS WHERE THEY WERE GOING TO COPY MY CAR!


LEAPING TO THE FLOOR OF THE SHOP, HE BOUNCES INTO THE BANTAM ----
WELL - THEY'VE GOT TO CATCH ME FIRST!
AND AT FULL SPEED, CRASHES THROUGH A HUGE WOODEN DOOR!
AND - I DON'T THINK THEY WILL!
CRASH!
OUTSIDE, THE FREAK "JEEP" SMACKS AN OBSTRUCTION, AND ZOOMS INTO THE AIR!
HIMMEL! SHOOT HIM DOWN FRANZ!
HO! HO! FIRE AWAY, DOPES! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO BE FASTER ON THE DRAW THAN I THINK YOU ARE!
HITTING A HIGHWAY, NAMOR GUNS THE THROTTLE, AND WITH A TREMENDOUS ROAR OF STEAM, THE JEEP BURNS UP THE PAVEMENT!!!
LOOK OUT, CHILLUN! HERE COMES CHARLIE - HEADED FOR THE NEAREST PHONE BOOTH!
WITH A SCREETCH OF BRAKES, THE CAR SKIDS TO A STOP --
A MOMENT LATER ---
HELLO - STATE POLICE? SUB-MARINER SPEAKING. HERE'S ANOTHER EXCLUSIVE FOR YOU — YEAH! UNDERGROUND NAZI FACTORY ON THE WEST SHORE OF THE LAKE - GO CLEAN 'EM UP! NO - DON'T THANK ME. IT'S A PLEASURE!
WATCH FOR ANOTHER
SUB-MARINER
"EXCLUSIVE"
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
MARVEL COMICS
Bill Everett

ADVENTURES OF KA-ZAR THE GREAT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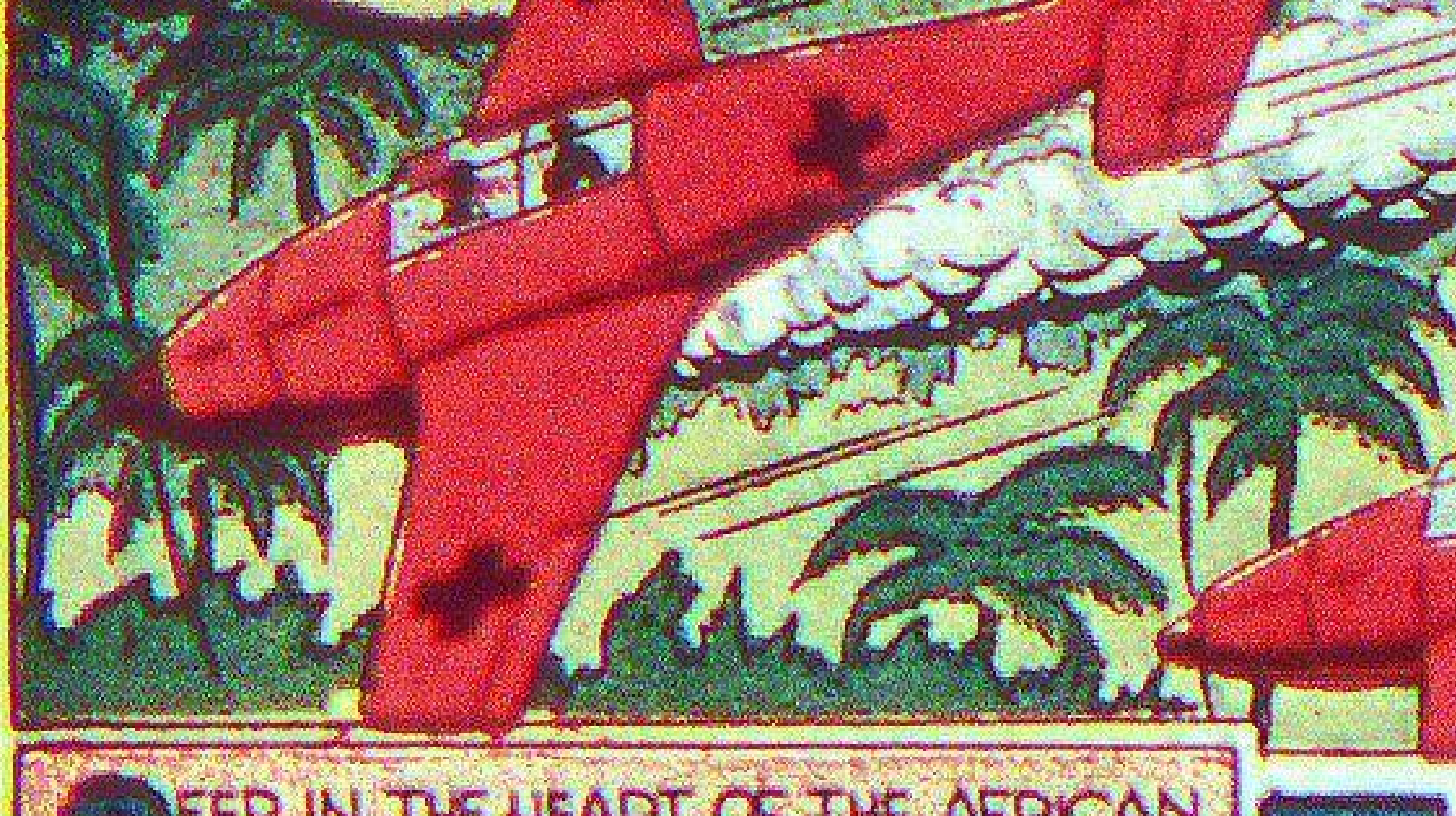
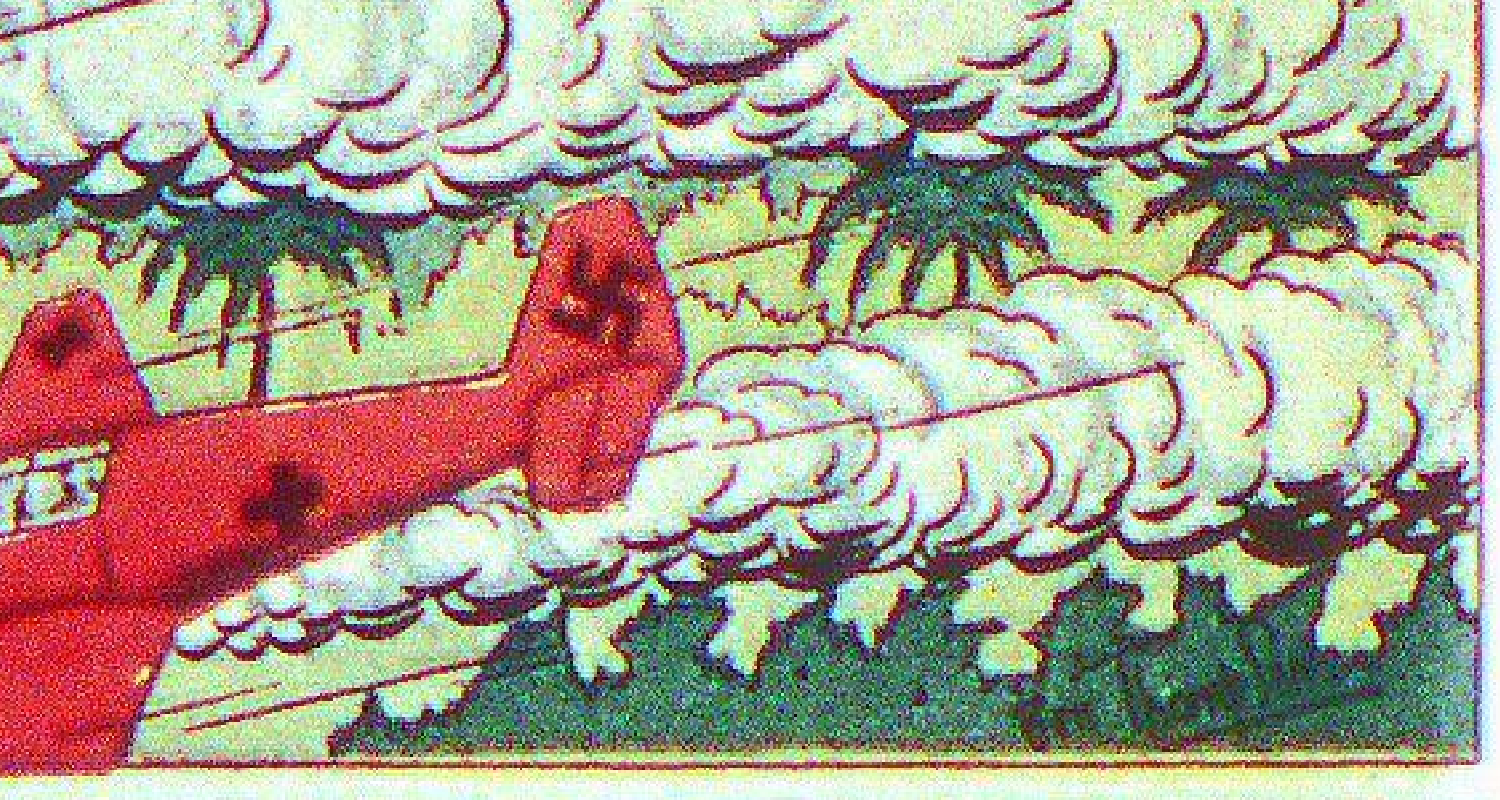
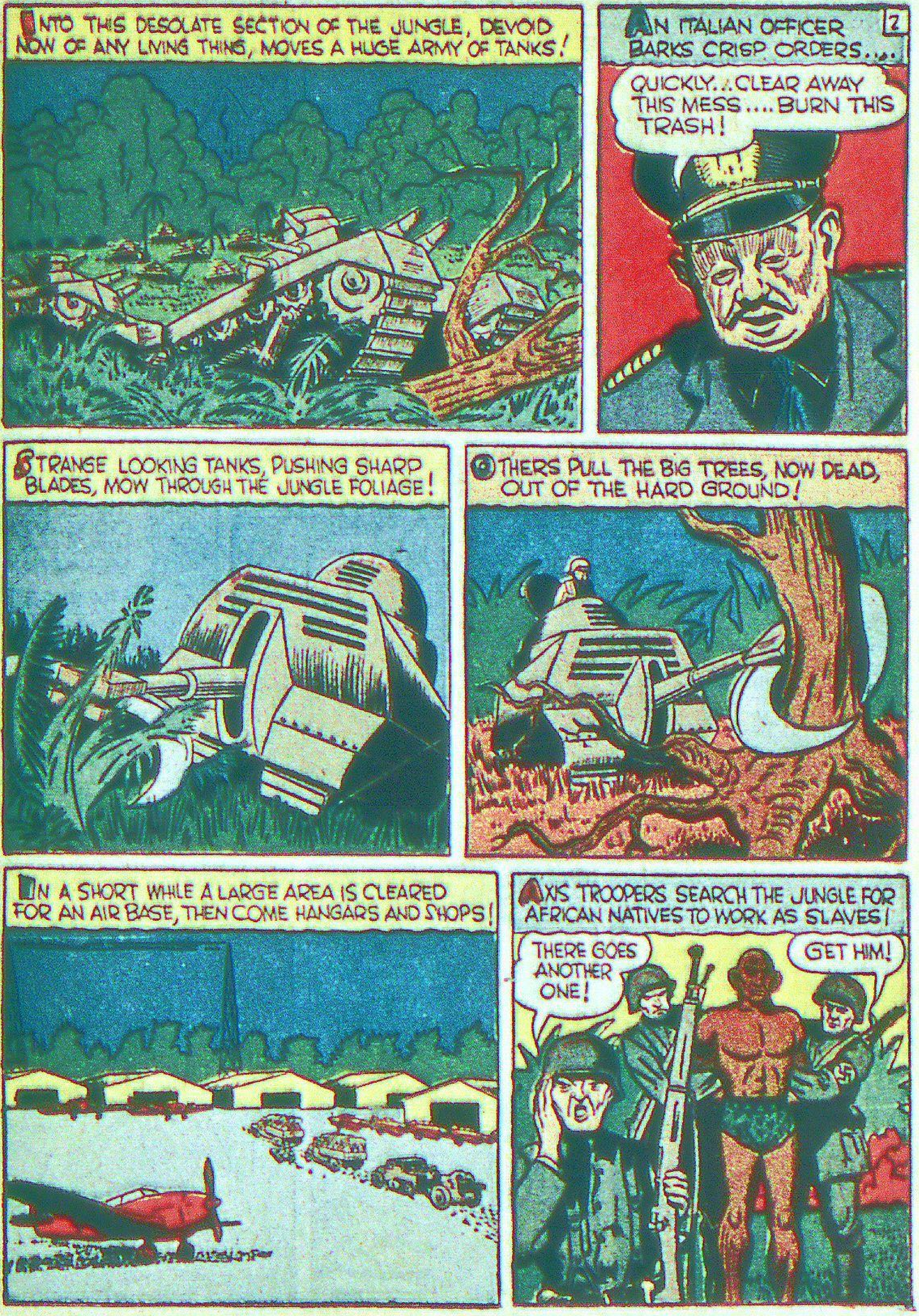
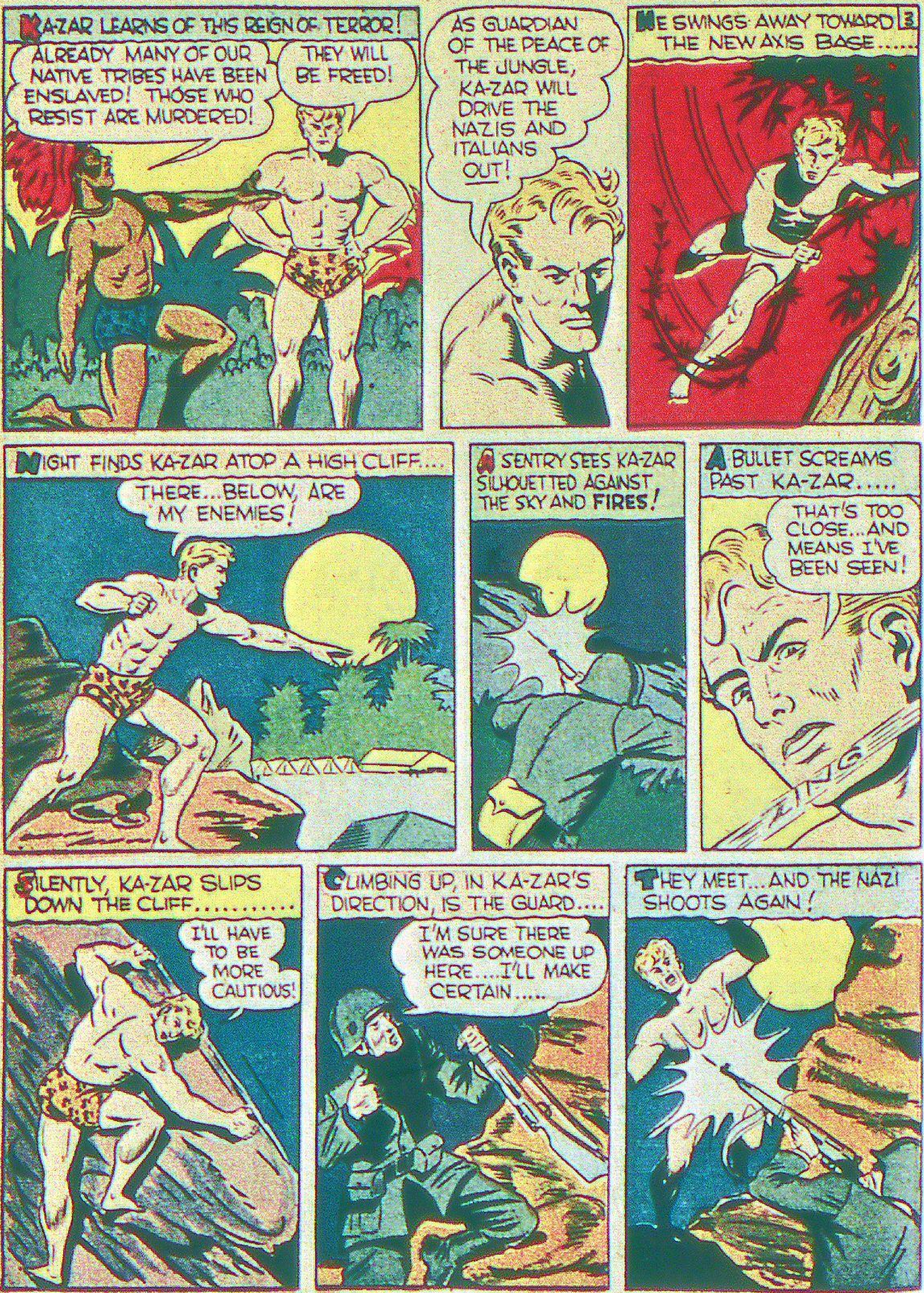
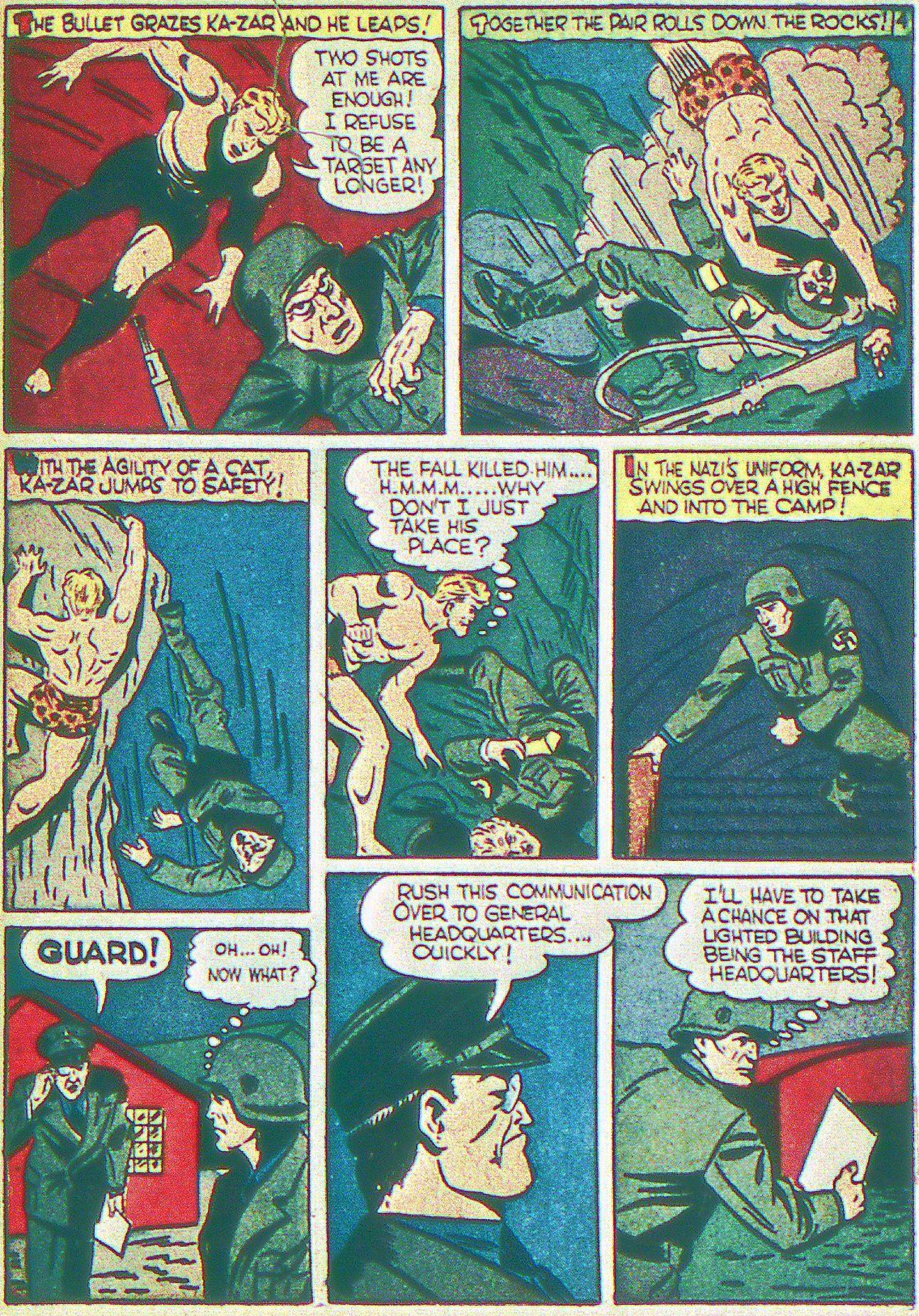
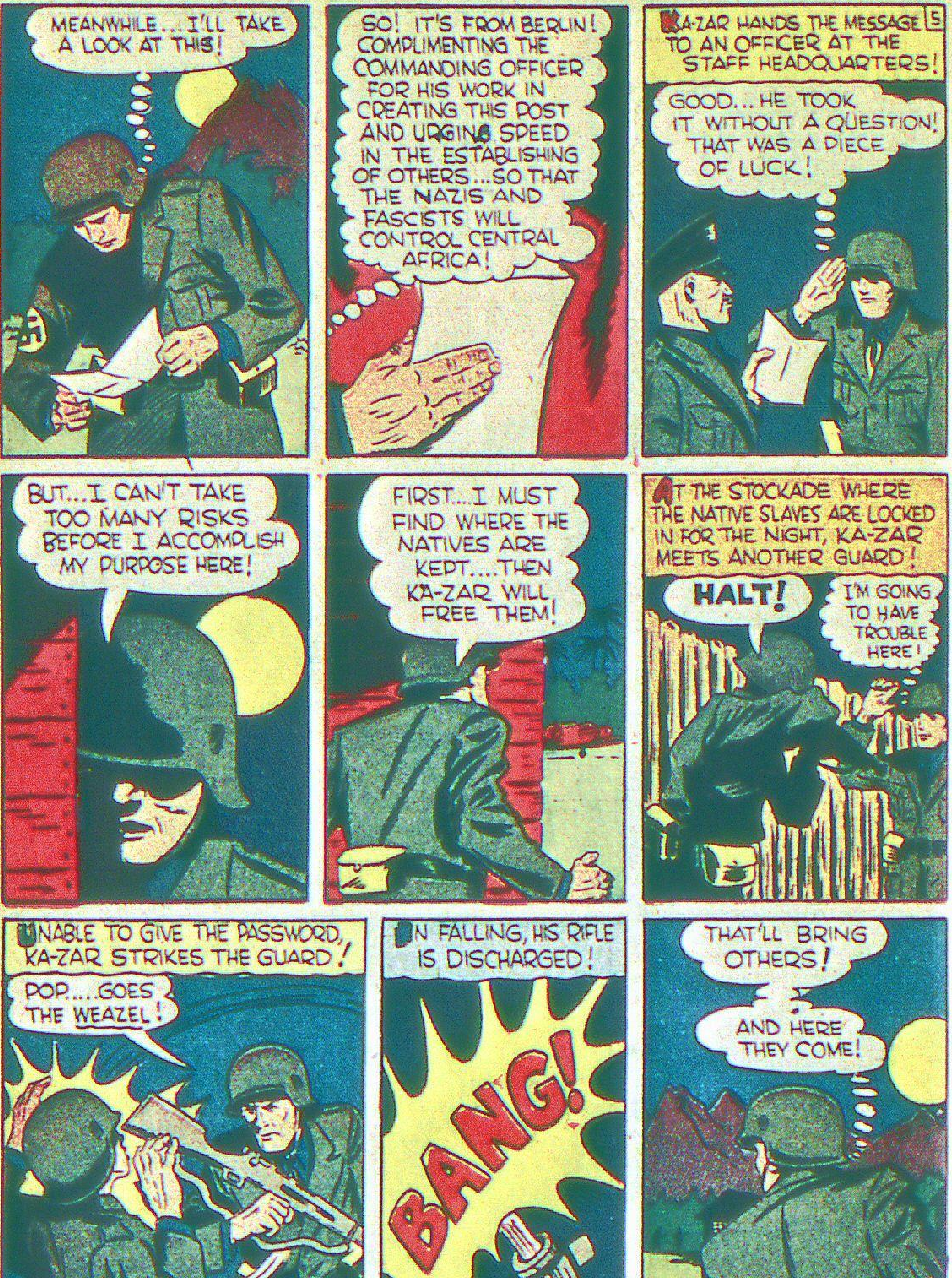

DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE AFRICAN JUNGLE, KA-ZAR'S HOMELAND, NAZI PLANES SWOOP LOW, LAYING A DEADLY SMOKE SCREEN!
SOON THE ANIMALS OF THE JUNGLE DIE FROM A POISONOUS GAS MIXED IN THE SMOKE!

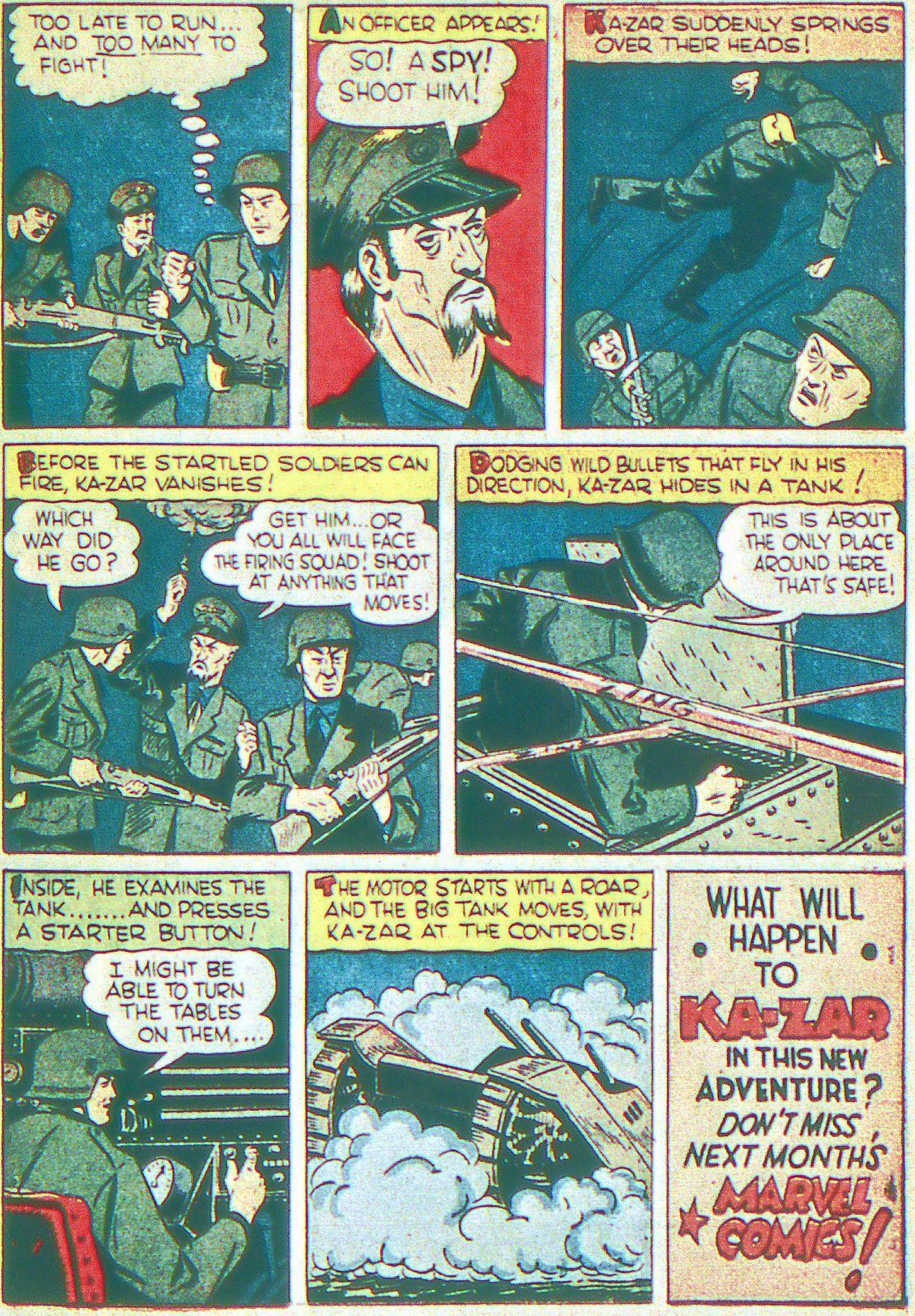

EVEN THE TREES AND ALL VEGETATION DIE FROM THE EFFECTS OF THE TERRIBLE GAS!

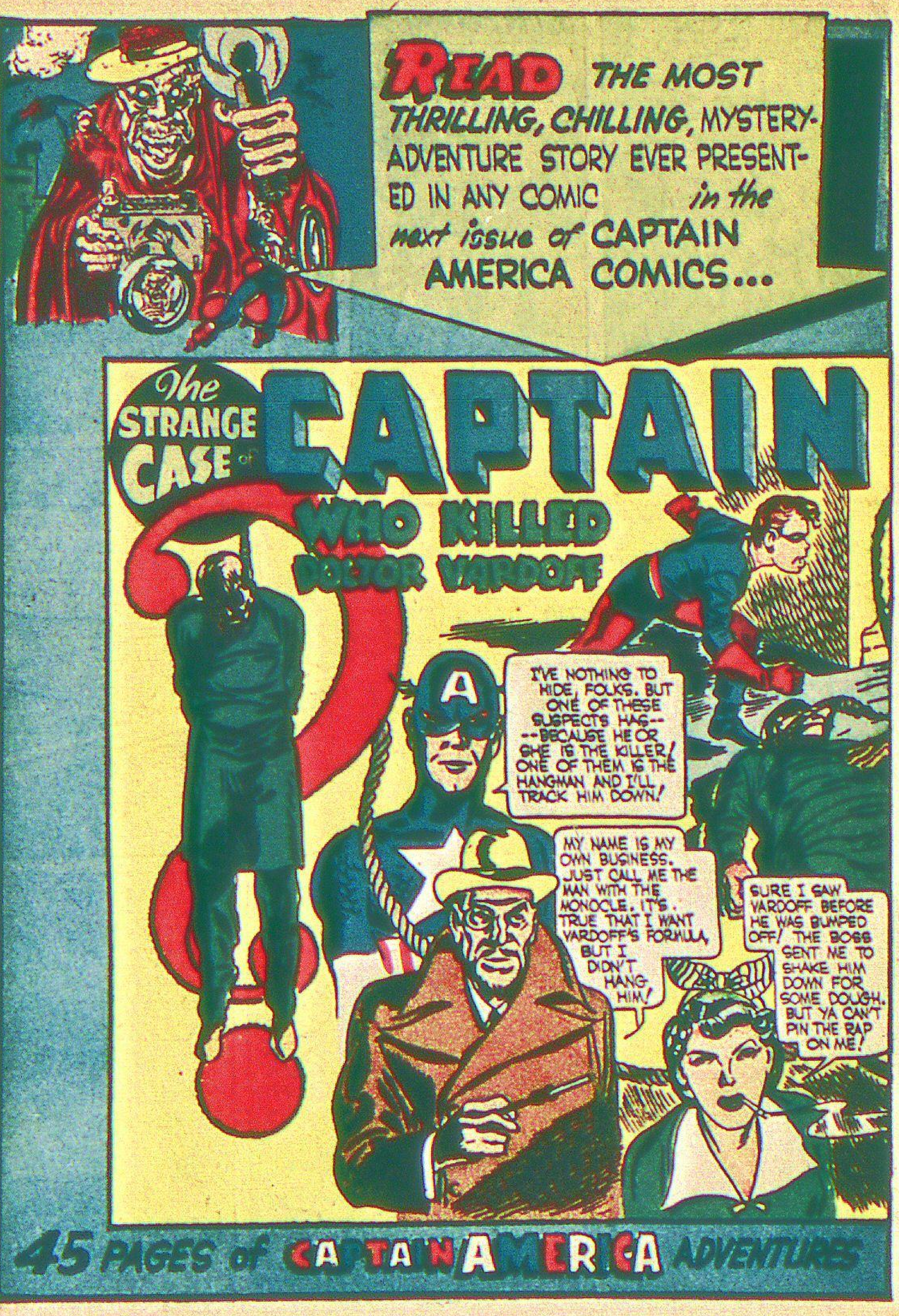

INTO THIS DESOLATE SECTION OF THE JUNGLE, DEVOID NOW OF ANY LIVING THING, MOVES A HUGE ARMY OF TANKS!
AN ITALIAN OFFICER BARKS CRISP ORDERS....
2
QUICKLY...CLEAR AWAY THIS MESS....BURN THIS TRASH!
STRANGE LOOKING TANKS, PUSHING SHARP BLADES, MOW THROUGH THE JUNGLE FOLIAGE!
OTHERS PULL THE BIG TREES, NOW DEAD, OUT OF THE HARD GROUND!
IN A SHORT WHILE A LARGE AREA IS CLEARED FOR AN AIR BASE, THEN COME HANGARS AND SHOPS!
AXIS TROOPERS SEARCH THE JUNGLE FOR AFRICAN NATIVES TO WORK AS SLAVES!
THERE GOES ANOTHER ONE!
GET HIM!

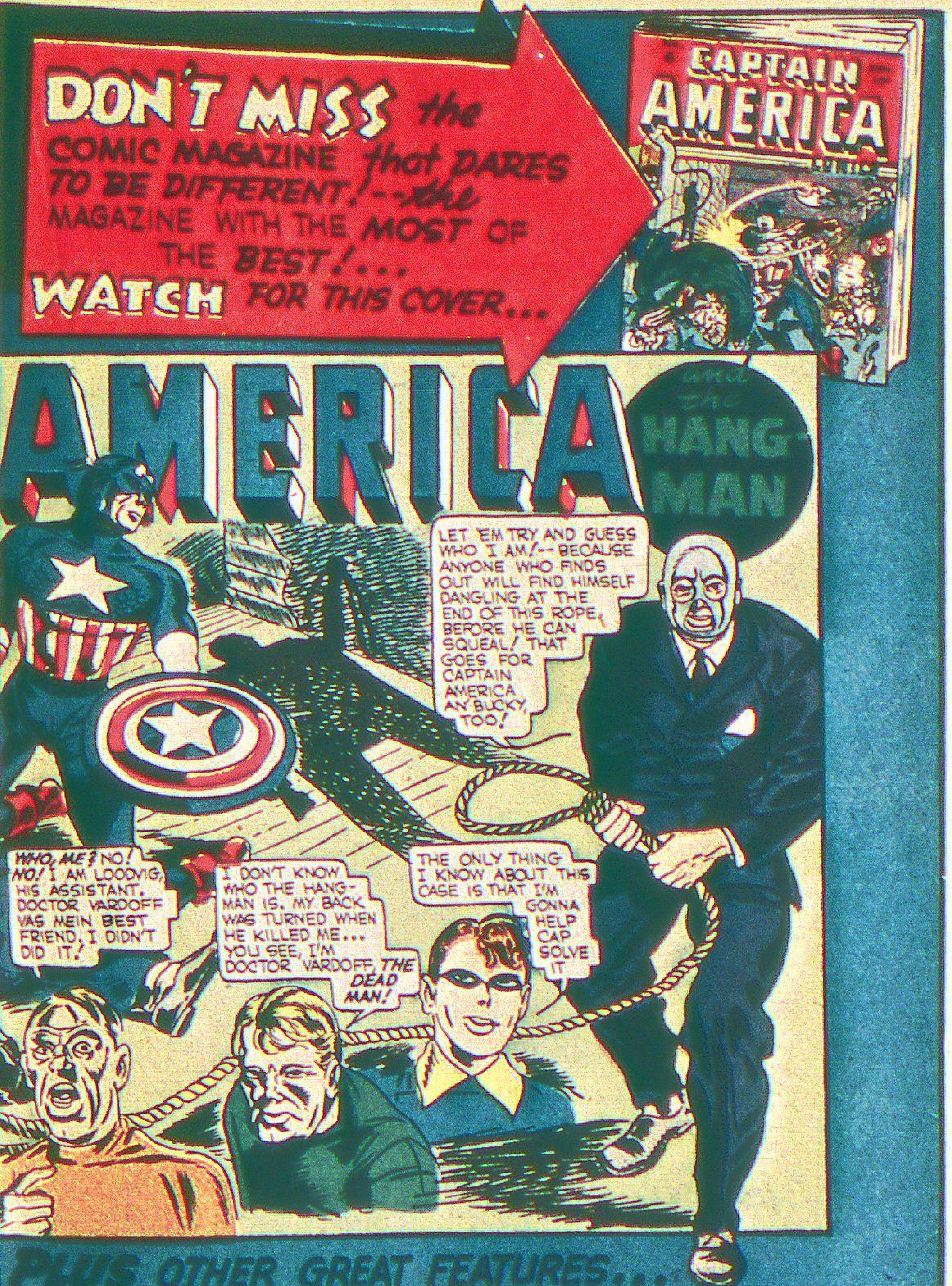

KA-ZAR LEARNS OF THIS REIGN OF TERROR!
ALREADY MANY OF OUR NATIVE TRIBES HAVE BEEN ENSLAVED! THOSE WHO RESIST ARE MURDERED!
THEY WILL BE FREED!
AS GUARDIAN OF THE PEACE OF THE JUNGLE, KA-ZAR WILL DRIVE THE NAZIS AND ITALIANS OUT!
HE SWINGS AWAY TOWARD THE NEW AXIS BASE.....
3
NIGHT FINDS KA-ZAR ATOP A HIGH CLIFF....
THERE...BELOW, ARE MY ENEMIES!
A SENTRY SEES KA-ZAR SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE SKY AND FIRES!
A BULLET SCREAMS PAST KA-ZAR.....
THAT'S TOO CLOSE...AND MEANS I'VE BEEN SEEN!
SILENTLY, KA-ZAR SLIPS DOWN THE CLIFF..........
I'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CAUTIOUS!
CLIMBING UP, IN KA-ZAR'S DIRECTION, IS THE GUARD....
I'M SURE THERE WAS SOMEONE UP HERE....I'LL MAKE CERTAIN.....
THEY MEET...AND THE NAZI SHOOTS AGAIN!


THE BULLET GRAZES KA-ZAR AND HE LEAPS!
TWO SHOTS AT ME ARE ENOUGH! I REFUSE TO BE A TARGET ANY LONGER!
TOGETHER THE PAIR ROLLS DOWN THE ROCKS!
4
WITH THE AGILITY OF A CAT, KA-ZAR JUMPS TO SAFETY!
THE FALL KILLED HIM.... H.M.M.M.....WHY DON'T I JUST TAKE HIS PLACE?
IN THE NAZI'S UNIFORM, KA-ZAR SWINGS OVER A HIGH FENCE AND INTO THE CAMP!
GUARD!
OH...OH! NOW WHAT?
RUSH THIS COMMUNICATION OVER TO GENERAL HEADQUARTERS.... QUICKLY!
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE ON THAT LIGHTED BUILDING BEING THE STAFF HEADQUARTERS!


MEANWHILE... I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!
SO! IT'S FROM BERLIN! COMPLIMENTING THE COMMANDING OFFICER FOR HIS WORK IN CREATING THIS POST AND URGING SPEED IN THE ESTABLISHING OF OTHERS... SO THAT THE NAZIS AND FASCISTS WILL CONTROL CENTRAL AFRICA!
KA-ZAR HANDS THE MESSAGE TO AN OFFICER AT THE STAFF HEADQUARTERS!
5
GOOD... HE TOOK IT WITHOUT A QUESTION! THAT WAS A PIECE OF LUCK!
BUT... I CAN'T TAKE TOO MANY RISKS BEFORE I ACCOMPLISH MY PURPOSE HERE!
FIRST.... I MUST FIND WHERE THE NATIVES ARE KEPT.... THEN KA-ZAR WILL FREE THEM!
AT THE STOCKADE WHERE THE NATIVE SLAVES ARE LOCKED IN FOR THE NIGHT, KA-ZAR MEETS ANOTHER GUARD!
HALT!
I'M GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE HERE!
UNABLE TO GIVE THE PASSWORD, KA-ZAR STRIKES THE GUARD!
POP.... GOES THE WEAZEL!
IN FALLING, HIS RIFLE IS DISCHARGED!
BANG!
THAT'LL BRING OTHERS!
AND HERE THEY COME!


TOO LATE TO RUN... AND TOO MANY TO FIGHT!
AN OFFICER APPEARS!
SO! A SPY! SHOOT HIM!
KA-ZAR SUDDENLY SPRINGS OVER THEIR HEADS!
BEFORE THE STARTLED SOLDIERS CAN FIRE, KA-ZAR VANISHES!
WHICH WAY DID HE GO?
GET HIM...OR YOU ALL WILL FACE THE FIRING SQUAD! SHOOT AT ANYTHING THAT MOVES!
DODGING WILD BULLETS THAT FLY IN HIS DIRECTION, KA-ZAR HIDES IN A TANK!
THIS IS ABOUT THE ONLY PLACE AROUND HERE THAT'S SAFE!
ZING
INSIDE, HE EXAMINES THE TANK.......AND PRESSES A STARTER BUTTON!
I MIGHT BE ABLE TO TURN THE TABLES ON THEM....
THE MOTOR STARTS WITH A ROAR, AND THE BIG TANK MOVES, WITH KA-ZAR AT THE CONTROLS!
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO KA-ZAR IN THIS NEW ADVENTURE? DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S MARVEL COMICS!

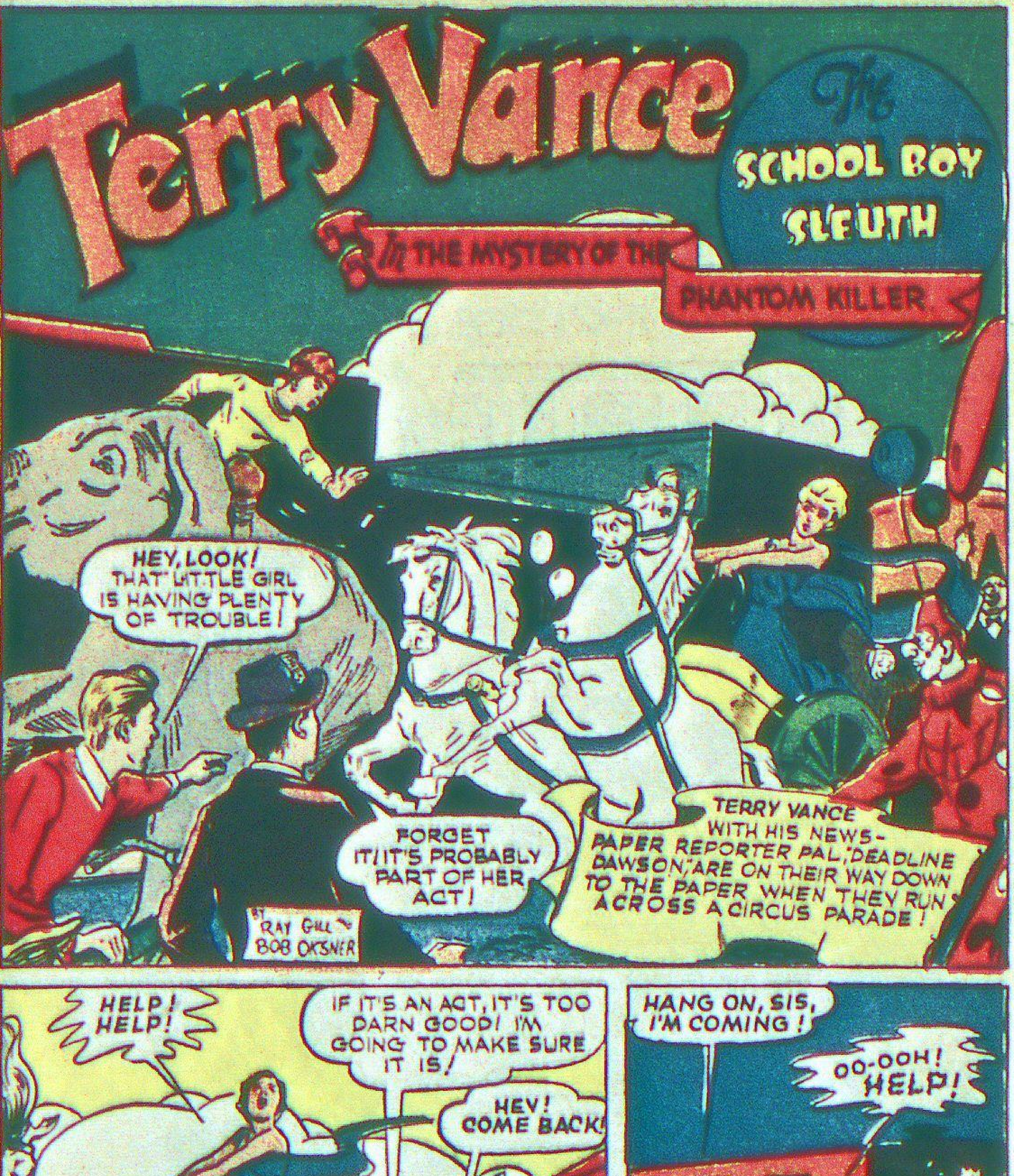

READ THE MOST THRILLING, CHILLING, MYSTERY-ADVENTURE STORY EVER PRESENTED IN ANY COMIC in the next issue of CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS...
The STRANGE CASE of CAPTAIN
WHO KILLED DOCTOR VARDOFF
I'VE NOTHING TO HIDE, FOLKS. BUT ONE OF THESE SUSPECTS HAS-- --BECAUSE HE OR SHE IS THE KILLER! ONE OF THEM IS THE HANGMAN AND I'LL TRACK HIM DOWN!
MY NAME IS MY OWN BUSINESS. JUST CALL ME THE MAN WITH THE MONOCLE. IT'S TRUE THAT I WANT VARDOFF'S FORMULA, BUT I DIDN'T HANG HIM!
SURE I SAW VARDOFF BEFORE HE WAS BUMPED OFF! THE BOSS SENT ME TO SHAKE HIM DOWN FOR SOME DOUGH. BUT YA CAN'T PIN THE RAP ON ME!
A
45 PAGES of CAPTAIN AMERICA ADVENTURES

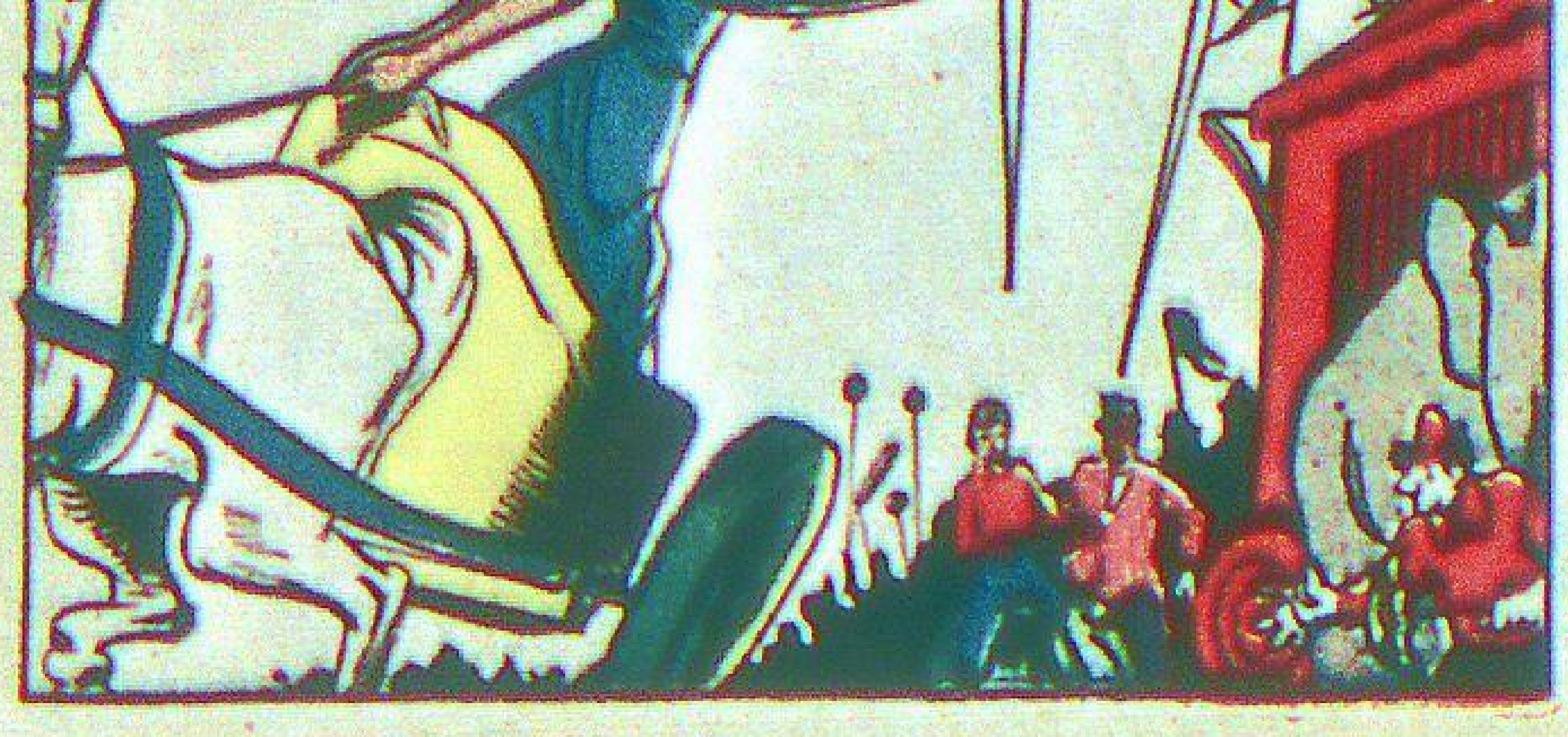

DON'T MISS the
COMIC MAGAZINE that DARES
TO BE DIFFERENT!--the
MAGAZINE WITH THE MOST OF
THE BEST!...
WATCH FOR THIS COVER...
CAPTAIN AMERICA
AMERICA
and the HANG-MAN
LET 'EM TRY AND GUESS WHO I AM!-- BECAUSE ANYONE WHO FINDS OUT WILL FIND HIMSELF DANGLING AT THE END OF THIS ROPE, BEFORE HE CAN SQUEAL! THAT GOES FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA AN' BUCKY, TOO!
WHO, ME? NO! NO! I AM LOODVIG, HIS ASSISTANT. DOCTOR VARDOFF VAS MEIN BEST FRIEND. I DIDN'T DID IT!
I DON'T KNOW WHO THE HANG-MAN IS. MY BACK WAS TURNED WHEN HE KILLED ME... YOU SEE, I'M DOCTOR VARDOFF, THE DEAD MAN!
THE ONLY THING I KNOW ABOUT THIS CASE IS THAT I'M GONNA HELP CAP SOLVE IT
PLUS OTHER GREAT FEATURES...

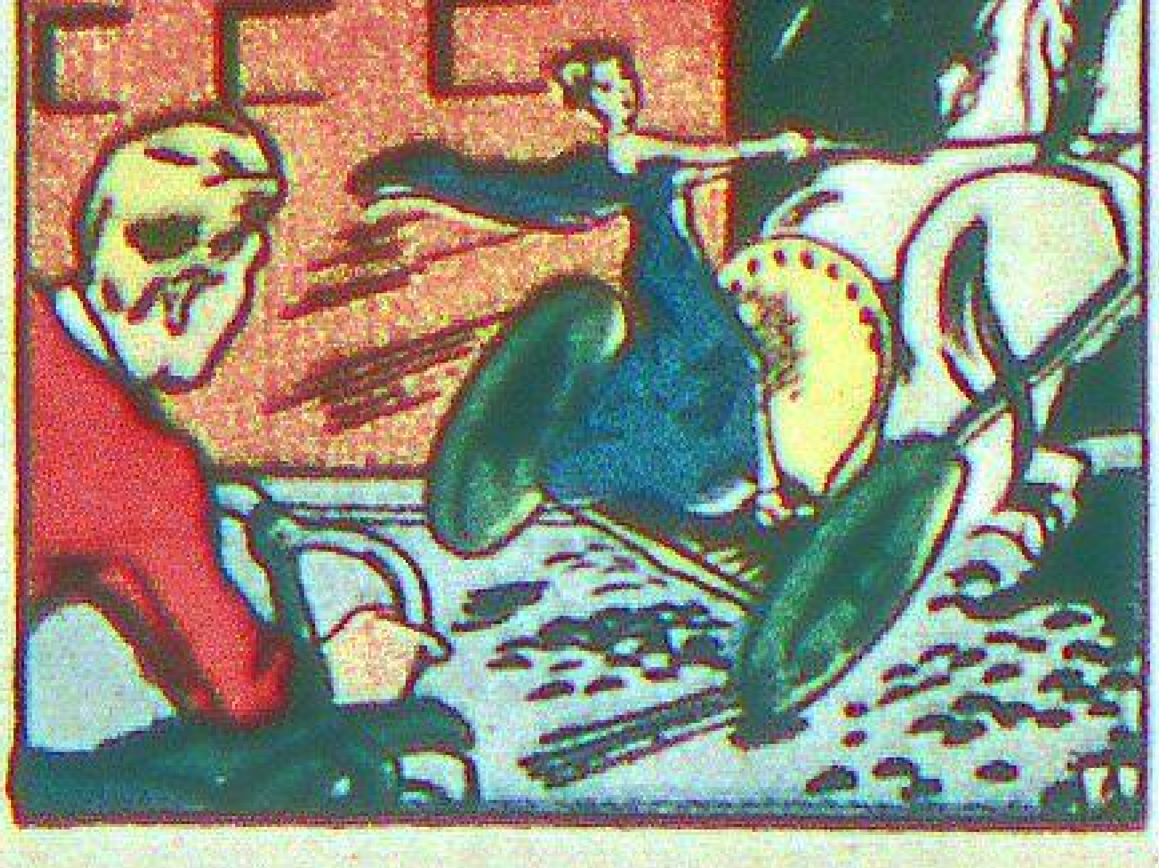
Terry Vance

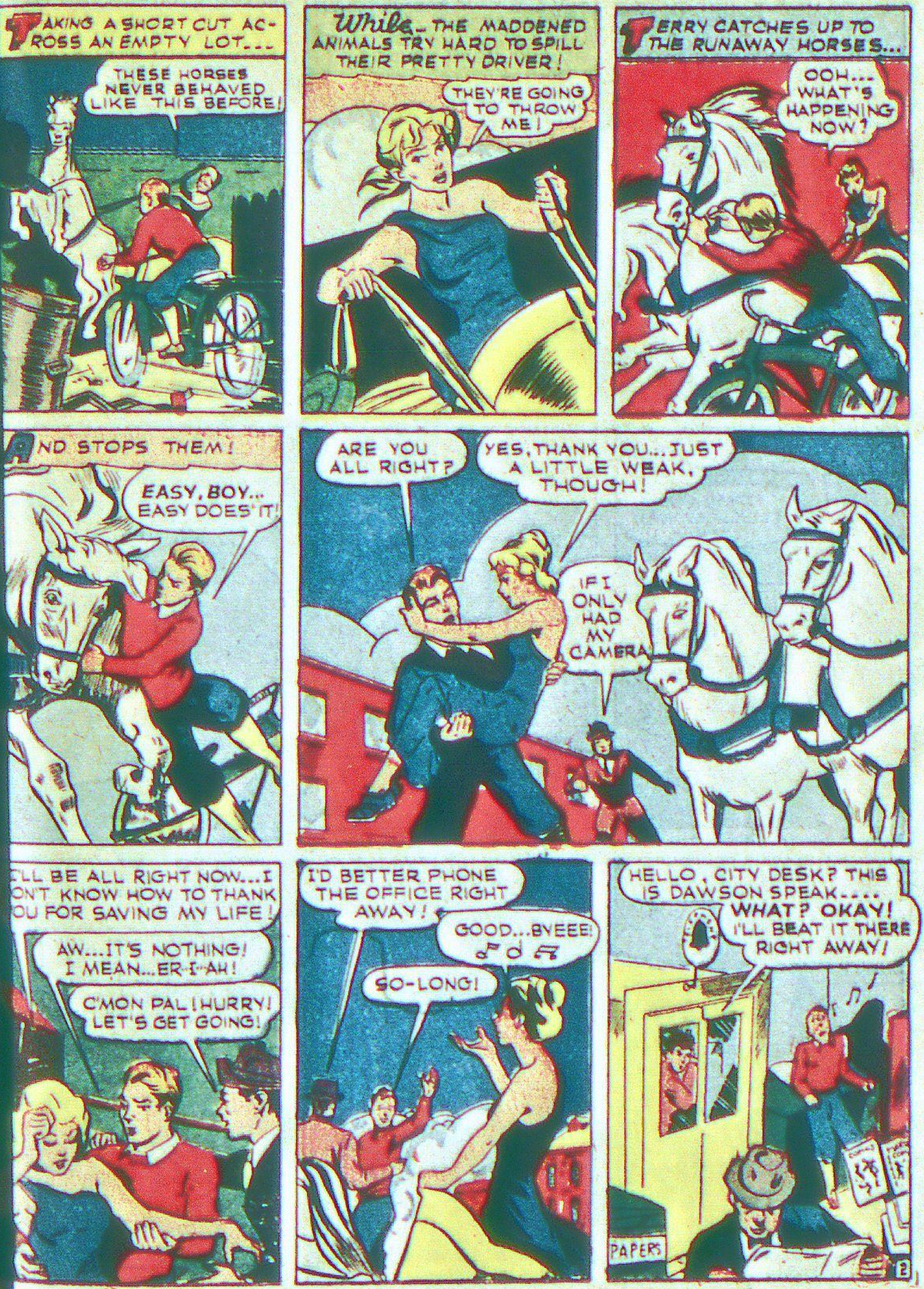
The School Boy Sleuth

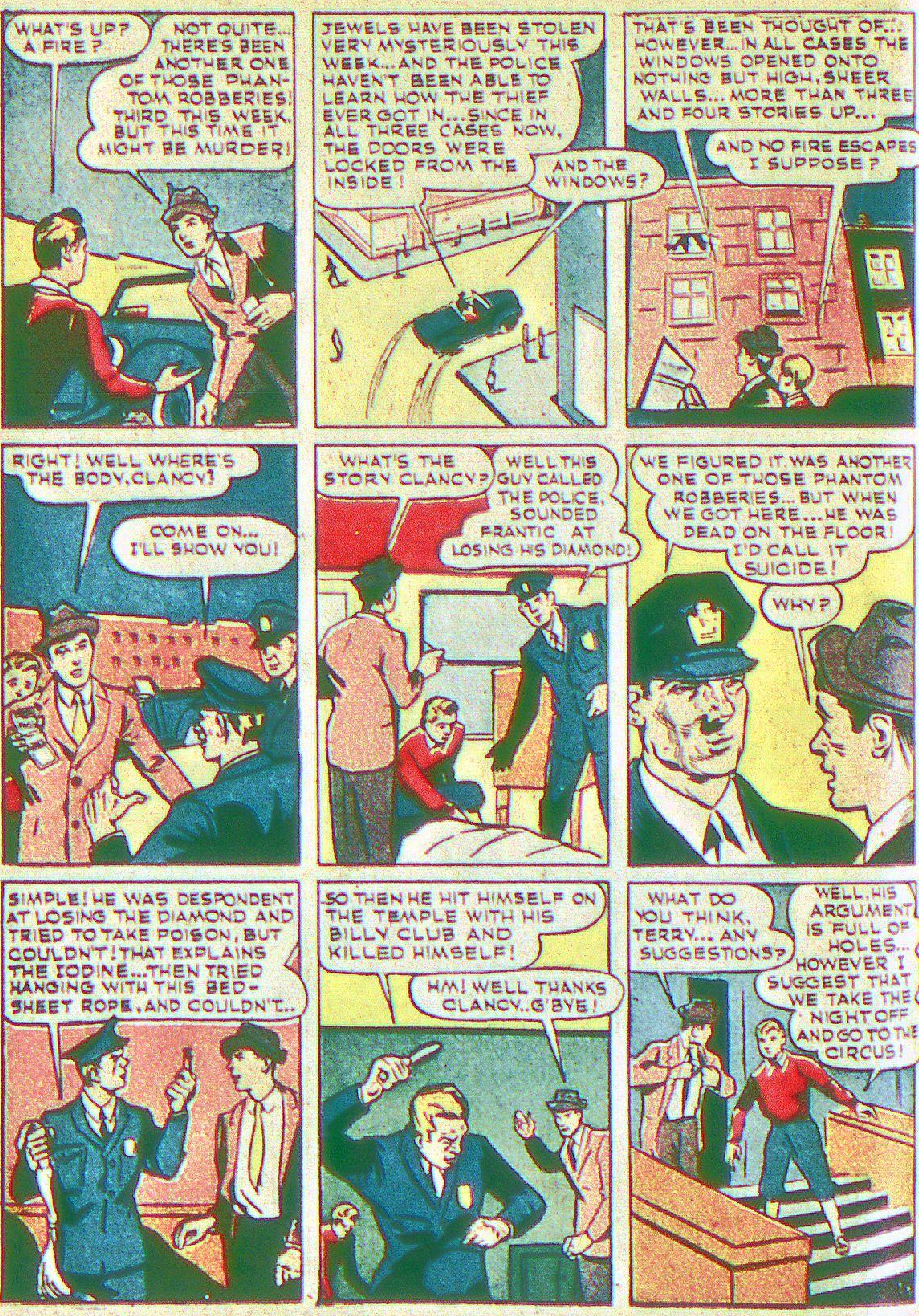
In the Mystery of the Phantom Killer

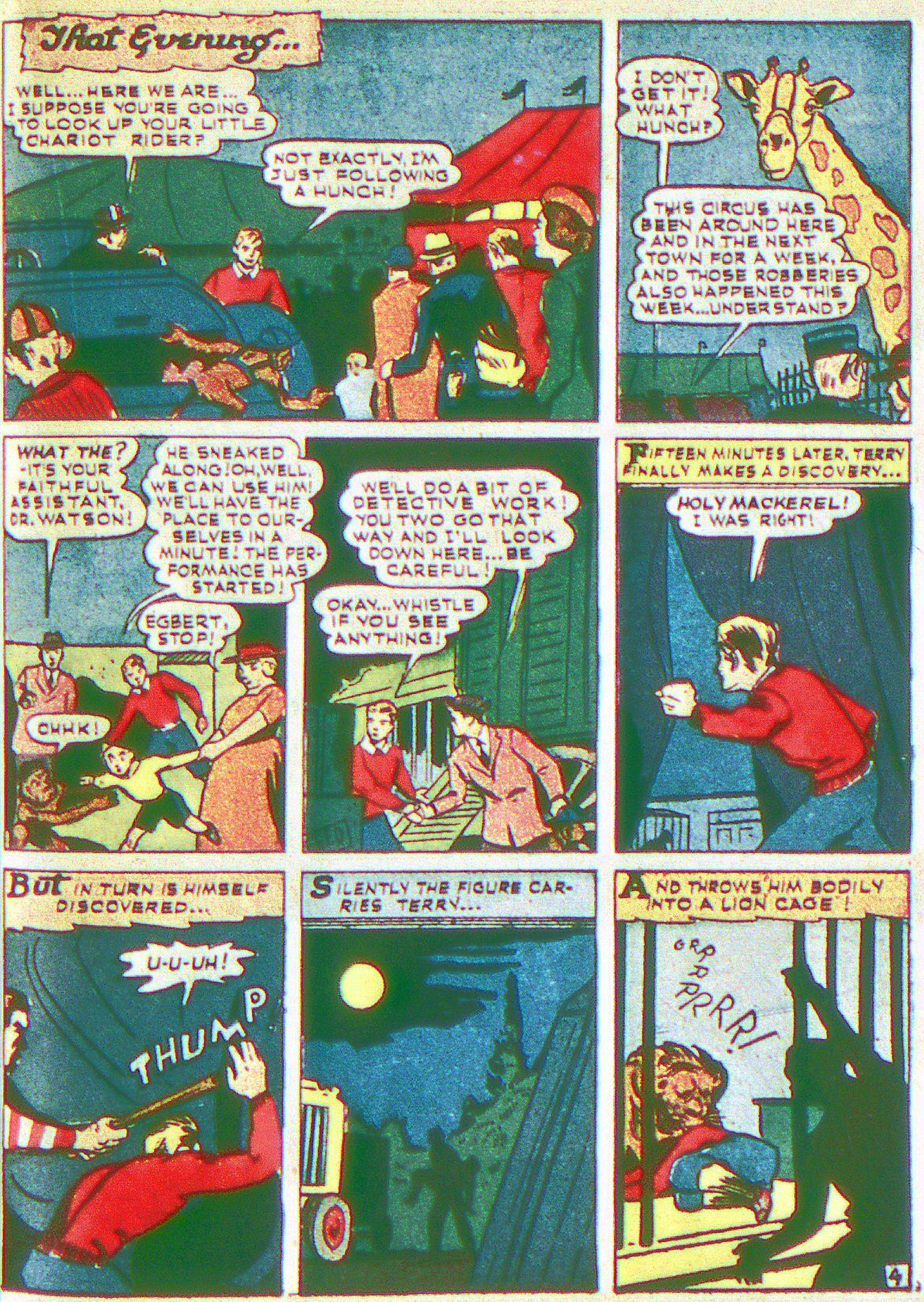

HEY, LOOK! THAT LITTLE GIRL IS HAVING PLENTY OF TROUBLE!
FORGET IT! IT'S PROBABLY PART OF HER ACT!
TERRY VANCE WITH HIS NEWSPAPER REPORTER PAL, "DEADLINE DAWSON," ARE ON THEIR WAY DOWN TO THE PAPER WHEN THEY RUN ACROSS A CIRCUS PARADE!
BY RAY GILL BOB OKSNER

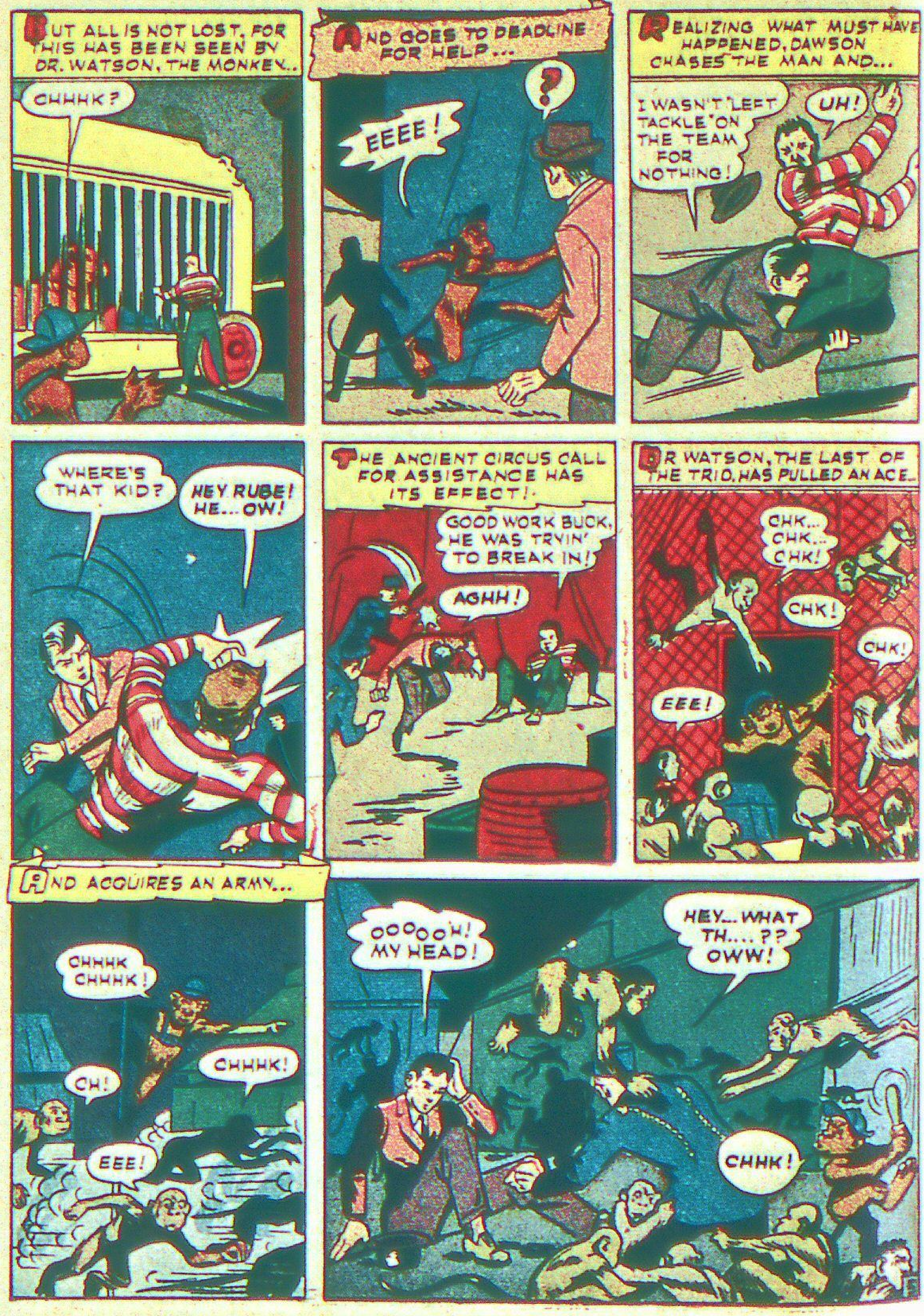

HELP! HELP!
IF IT'S AN ACT, IT'S TOO DARN GOOD! I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE IT IS!
HEY! COME BACK!

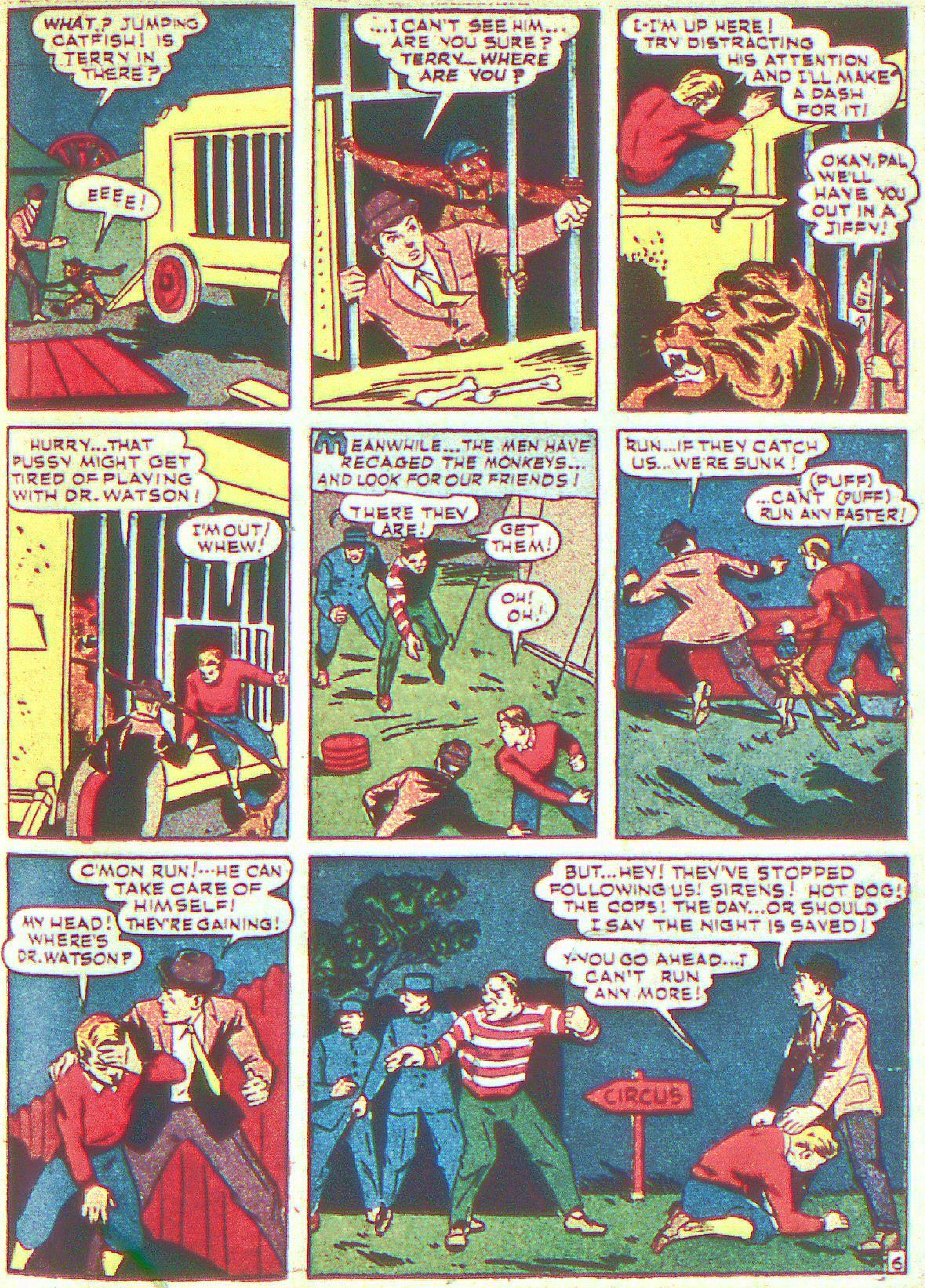

HANG ON, SIS, I'M COMING!
OO-OOH! HELP!

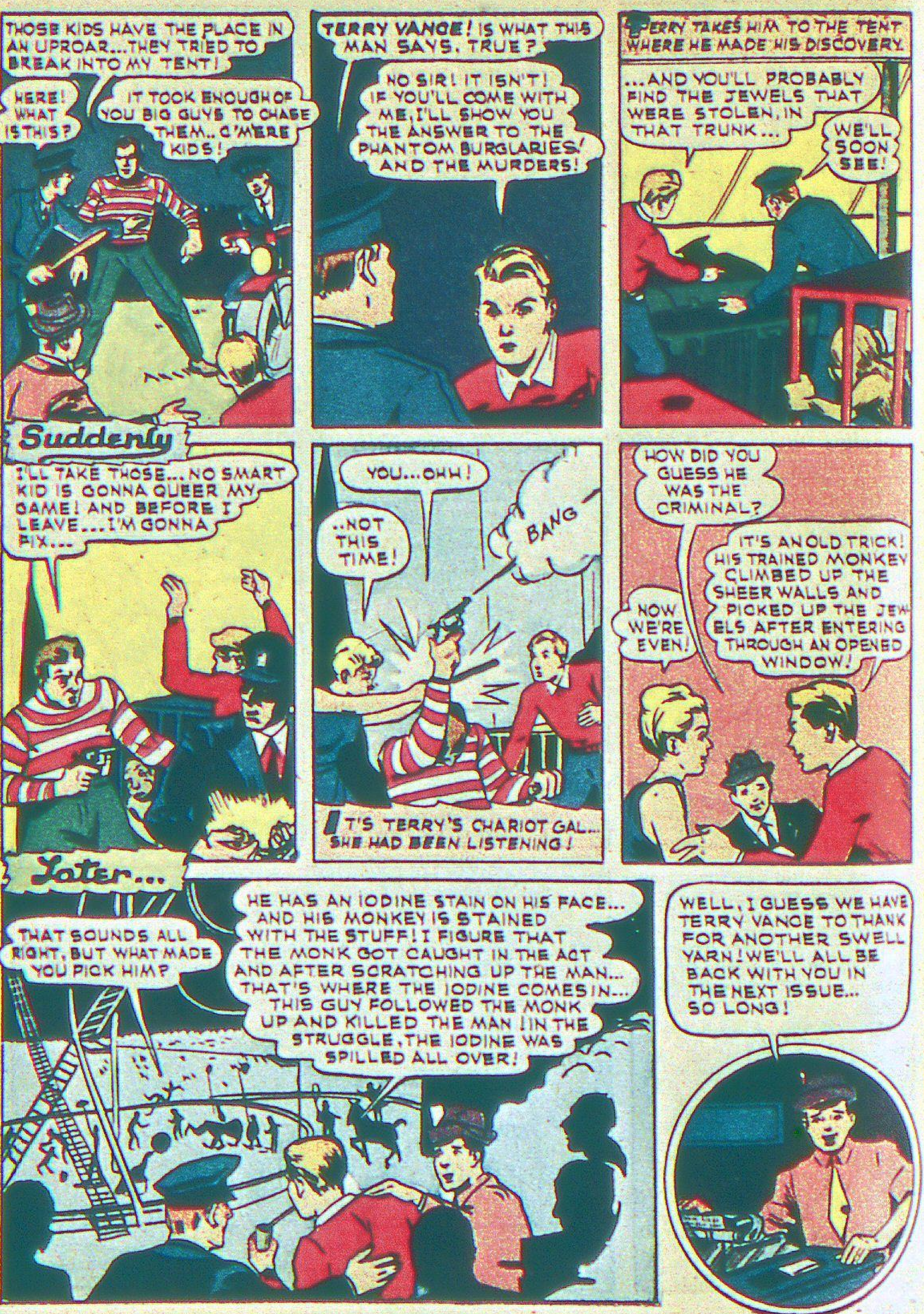

TAKING A SHORT CUT ACROSS AN EMPTY LOT...
THESE HORSES NEVER BEHAVED LIKE THIS BEFORE!
While... THE MADDENED ANIMALS TRY HARD TO SPILL THEIR PRETTY DRIVER!
THEY'RE GOING TO THROW ME!
TERRY CATCHES UP TO THE RUNAWAY HORSES...
OOH... WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW?
AND STOPS THEM!
EASY, BOY... EASY DOES' IT!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, THANK YOU... JUST A LITTLE WEAK, THOUGH!
IF I ONLY HAD MY CAMERA
'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW...I ON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK OU FOR SAVING MY LIFE!
AW...IT'S NOTHING! I MEAN...ER-I-AH!
C'MON PAL! HURRY! LET'S GET GOING!
I'D BETTER PHONE THE OFFICE RIGHT AWAY!
GOOD...BYEEE!
SO-LONG!
HELLO, CITY DESK? THIS IS DAWSON SPEAK....
WHAT? OKAY! I'LL BEAT IT THERE RIGHT AWAY!
PAPERS


WHAT'S UP? A FIRE?
NOT QUITE... THERE'S BEEN ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE PHANTOM ROBBERIES! THIRD THIS WEEK, BUT THIS TIME IT MIGHT BE MURDER!
JEWELS HAVE BEEN STOLEN VERY MYSTERIOUSLY THIS WEEK...AND THE POLICE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO LEARN HOW THE THIEF EVER GOT IN...SINCE IN ALL THREE CASES NOW, THE DOORS WERE LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE!
AND THE WINDOWS?
THAT'S BEEN THOUGHT OF... HOWEVER...IN ALL CASES THE WINDOWS OPENED ONTO NOTHING BUT HIGH, SHEER WALLS... MORE THAN THREE AND FOUR STORIES UP...
AND NO FIRE ESCAPES I SUPPOSE?
RIGHT! WELL WHERE'S THE BODY, CLANCY!
COME ON... I'LL SHOW YOU!
WHAT'S THE STORY CLANCY?
WELL THIS GUY CALLED THE POLICE, SOUNDED FRANTIC AT LOSING HIS DIAMOND!
WE FIGURED IT WAS ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE PHANTOM ROBBERIES... BUT WHEN WE GOT HERE...HE WAS DEAD ON THE FLOOR! I'D CALL IT SUICIDE!
WHY?
SIMPLE! HE WAS DESPONDENT AT LOSING THE DIAMOND AND TRIED TO TAKE POISON, BUT COULDN'T! THAT EXPLAINS THE IODINE...THEN TRIED HANGING WITH THIS BED-SHEET ROPE, AND COULDN'T..
...SO THEN HE HIT HIMSELF ON THE TEMPLE WITH HIS BILLY CLUB AND KILLED HIMSELF!
HM! WELL THANKS CLANCY..G'BYE!
WHAT DO YOU THINK, TERRY... ANY SUGGESTIONS?
WELL, HIS ARGUMENT IS FULL OF HOLES... HOWEVER I SUGGEST THAT WE TAKE THE NIGHT OFF AND GO TO THE CIRCUS!

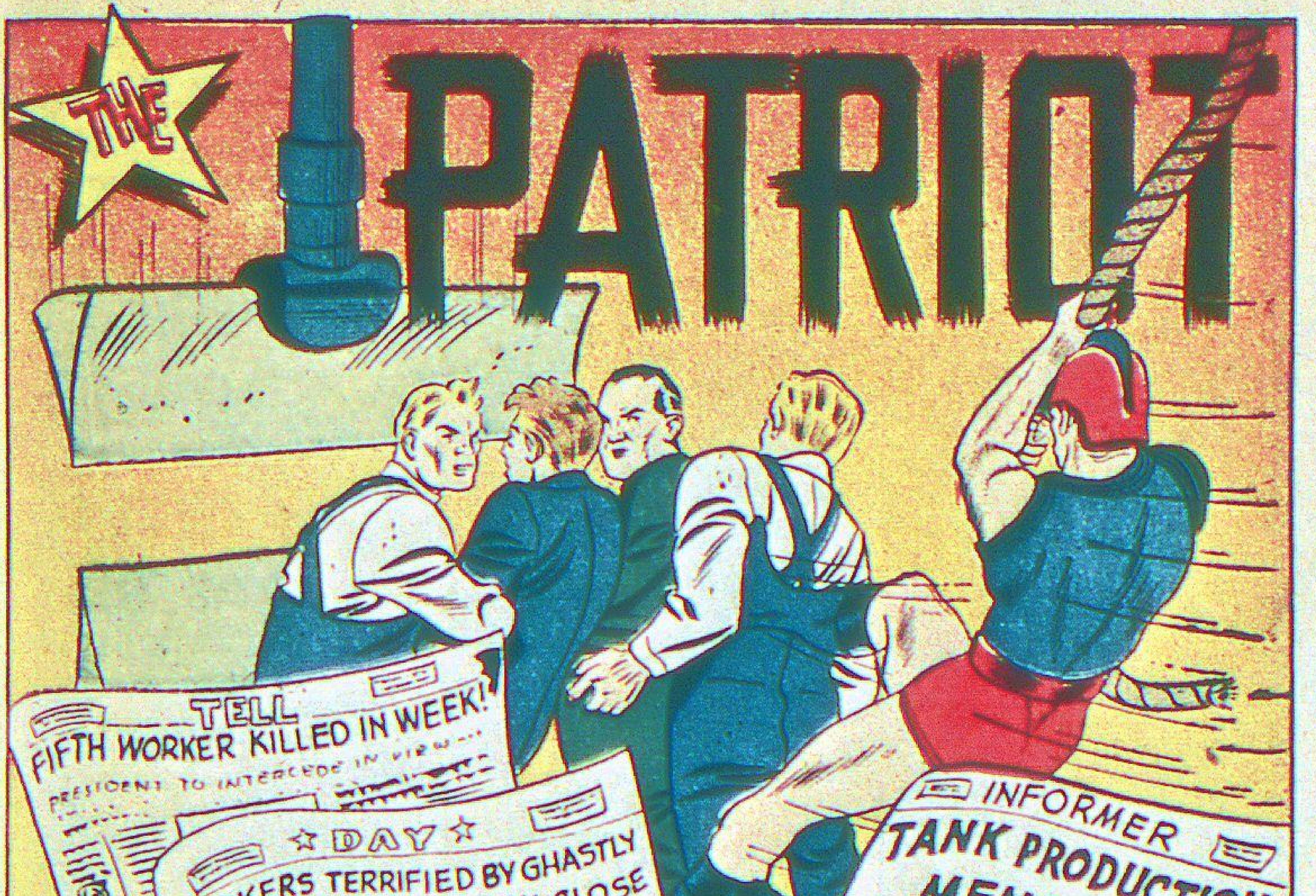

That Evening...
WELL...HERE WE ARE... I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO LOOK UP YOUR LITTLE CHARIOT RIDER?
NOT EXACTLY, I'M JUST FOLLOWING A HUNCH!
I DON'T GET IT! WHAT HUNCH?
THIS CIRCUS HAS BEEN AROUND HERE AND IN THE NEXT TOWN FOR A WEEK, AND THOSE ROBBERIES ALSO HAPPENED THIS WEEK...UNDERSTAND?
WHAT THE? -IT'S YOUR FAITHFUL ASSISTANT, DR. WATSON!
HE SNEAKED ALONG! OH, WELL, WE CAN USE HIM! WE'LL HAVE THE PLACE TO OURSELVES IN A MINUTE! THE PERFORMANCE HAS STARTED!
EGBERT, STOP!
OHHK!
WE'LL DO A BIT OF DETECTIVE WORK! YOU TWO GO THAT WAY AND I'LL LOOK DOWN HERE... BE CAREFUL!
OKAY... WHISTLE IF YOU SEE ANYTHING!
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, TERRY FINALLY MAKES A DISCOVERY...
HOLY MACKEREL! I WAS RIGHT!
BUT IN TURN IS HIMSELF DISCOVERED...
U-U-UH!
THUMP
SILENTLY THE FIGURE CARRIES TERRY...
AND THROWS HIM BODILY INTO A LION CAGE!
GRRRRRR!

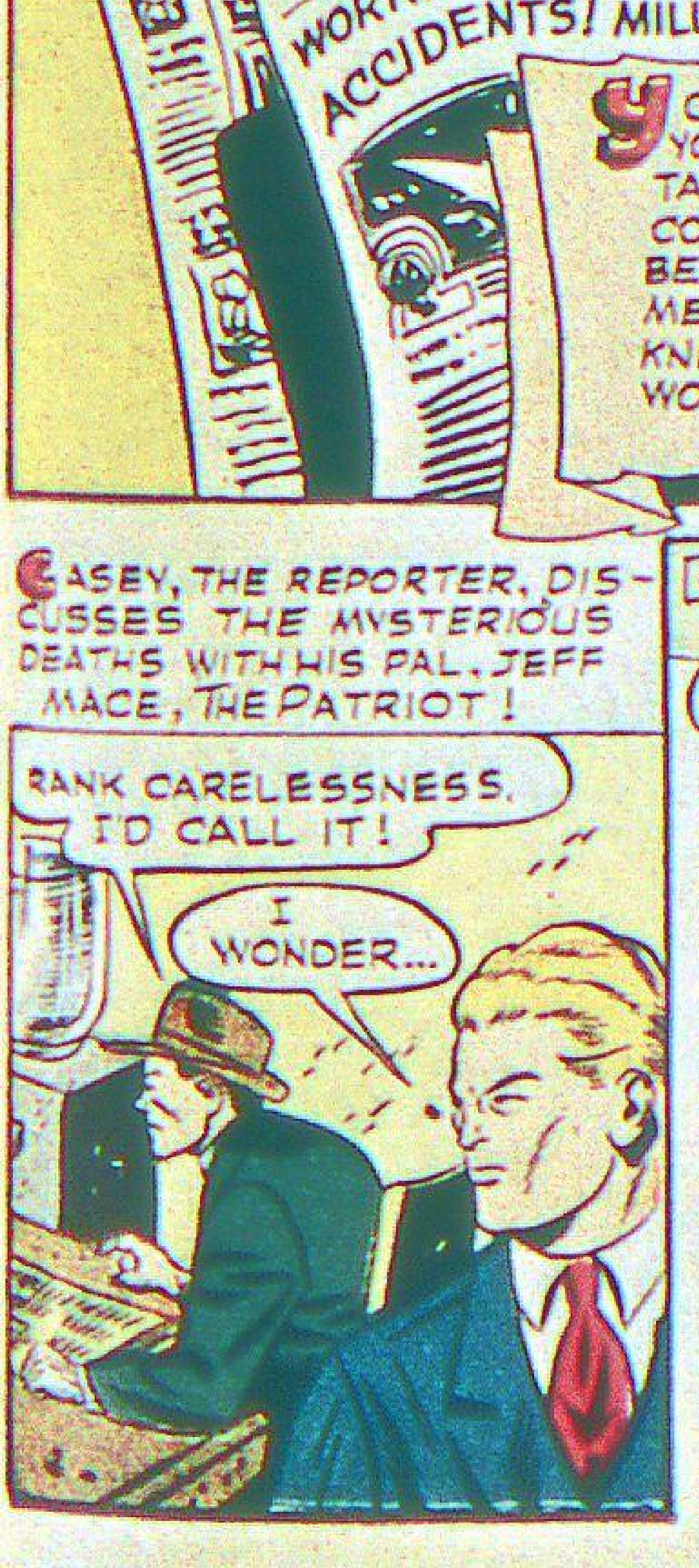

BUT ALL IS NOT LOST, FOR THIS HAS BEEN SEEN BY DR. WATSON, THE MONKEY..
CHHHK?
AND GOES TO DEADLINE FOR HELP...
?
EEEE!
REALIZING WHAT MUST HAVE HAPPENED, DAWSON CHASES THE MAN AND...
I WASN'T "LEFT TACKLE" ON THE TEAM FOR NOTHING!
UH!
WHERE'S THAT KID?
HEY RUBE! HE...OW!
THE ANCIENT CIRCUS CALL FOR ASSISTANCE HAS ITS EFFECT!
GOOD WORK BUCK, HE WAS TRYIN' TO BREAK IN!
AGHH!
DR WATSON, THE LAST OF THE TRIO, HAS PULLED AN ACE..
CHK... CHK... CHK!
CHK!
CHK!
EEE!
AND ACQUIRES AN ARMY...
CHHHK CHHHK!
CHHHK!
CH!
EEE!
OOOOOH! MY HEAD!
HEY... WHAT TH....?? OWW!
CHHK!

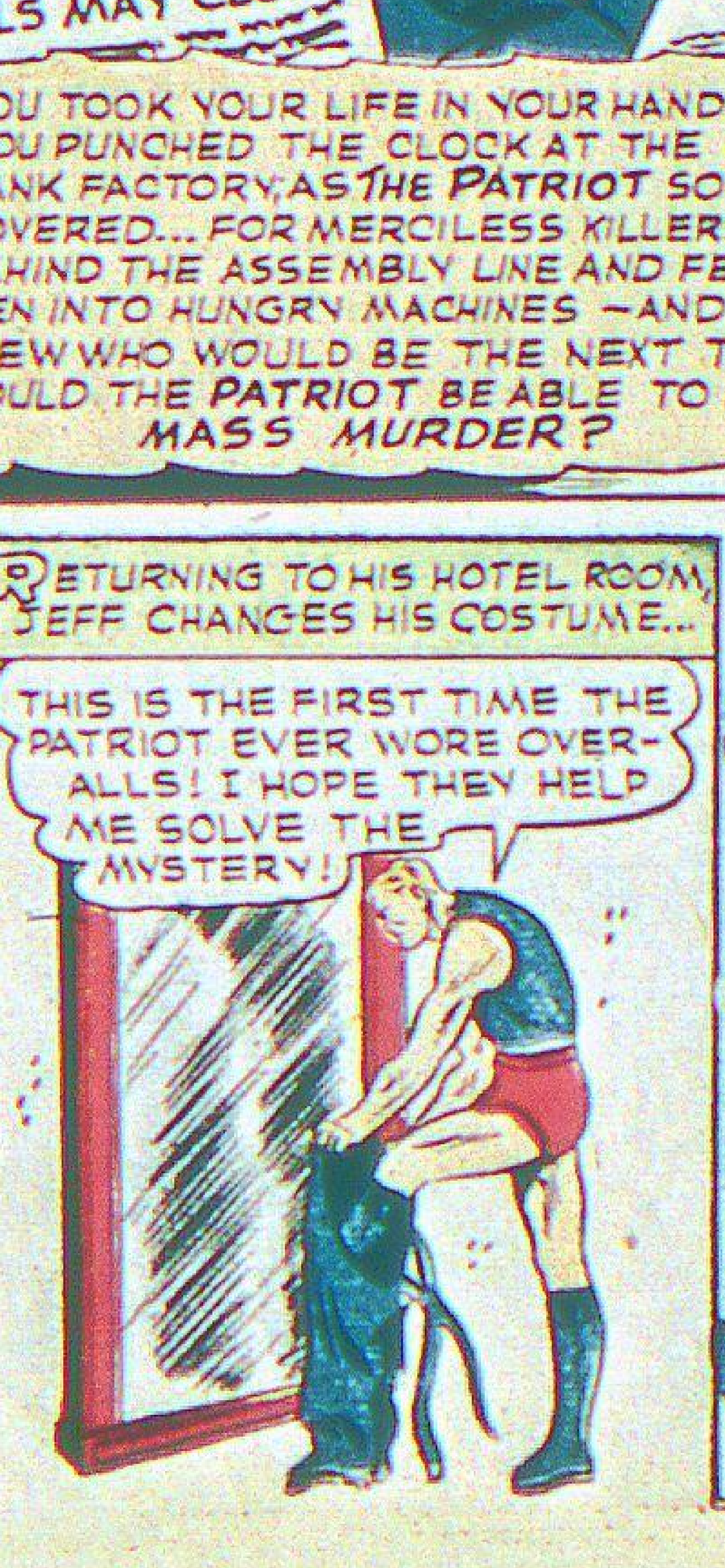

WHAT.? JUMPING CATFISH! IS TERRY IN THERE?
EEEE!
...I CAN'T SEE HIM... ARE YOU SURE? TERRY... WHERE ARE YOU?
I-I'M UP HERE! TRY DISTRACTING HIS ATTENTION AND I'LL MAKE A DASH FOR IT!
OKAY, PAL WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A JIFFY!
HURRY...THAT PUSSY MIGHT GET TIRED OF PLAYING WITH DR. WATSON!
I'M OUT! WHEW!
MEANWHILE... THE MEN HAVE RECAGED THE MONKEYS... AND LOOK FOR OUR FRIENDS!
THERE THEY ARE!
GET THEM!
OH! OH!
RUN...IF THEY CATCH US...WE'RE SUNK!
(PUFF) ...CAN'T (PUFF) RUN ANY FASTER!
C'MON RUN!---HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF! THEY'RE GAINING!
MY HEAD! WHERE'S DR. WATSON?
BUT...HEY! THEY'VE STOPPED FOLLOWING US! SIRENS! HOT DOG! THE COPS! THE DAY...OR SHOULD I SAY THE NIGHT IS SAVED!
Y-YOU GO AHEAD...I CAN'T RUN ANY MORE!
CIRCUS

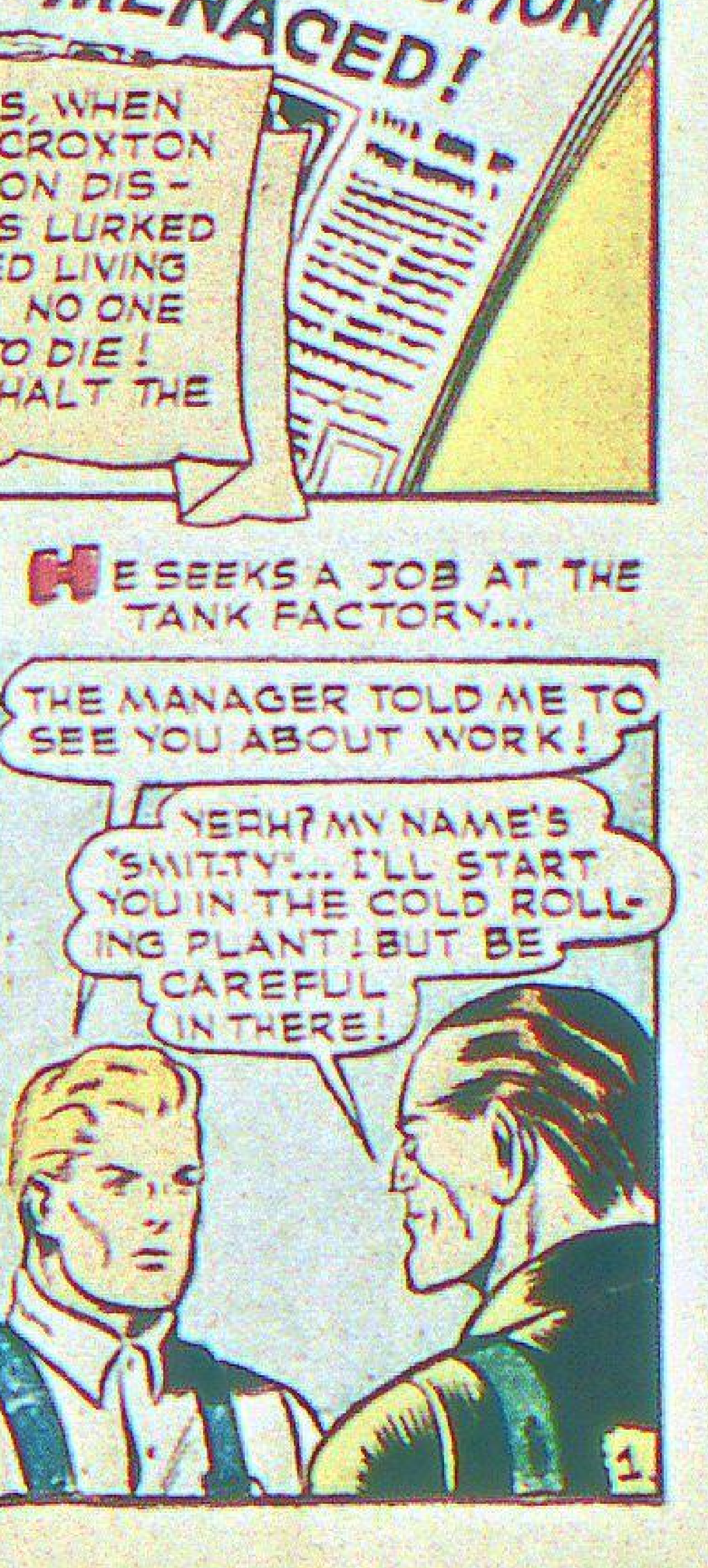

THOSE KIDS HAVE THE PLACE IN AN UPROAR...THEY TRIED TO BREAK INTO MY TENT!
HERE! WHAT IS THIS?
IT TOOK ENOUGH OF YOU BIG GUYS TO CHASE THEM.. C'MERE KIDS!
TERRY VANCE! IS WHAT THIS MAN SAYS, TRUE?
NO SIR! IT ISN'T! IF YOU'LL COME WITH ME, I'LL SHOW YOU THE ANSWER TO THE PHANTOM BURGLARIES! AND THE MURDERS!
TERRY TAKES HIM TO THE TENT WHERE HE MADE HIS DISCOVERY.
...AND YOU'LL PROBABLY FIND THE JEWELS THAT WERE STOLEN, IN THAT TRUNK...
WE'LL SOON SEE!
Suddenly
I'LL TAKE THOSE... NO SMART KID IS GONNA QUEER MY GAME! AND BEFORE I LEAVE... I'M GONNA FIX...
YOU...OHH!
..NOT THIS TIME!
BANG
IT'S TERRY'S CHARIOT GAL... SHE HAD BEEN LISTENING!
HOW DID YOU GUESS HE WAS THE CRIMINAL?
IT'S AN OLD TRICK! HIS TRAINED MONKEY CLIMBED UP THE SHEER WALLS AND PICKED UP THE JEWELS AFTER ENTERING THROUGH AN OPENED WINDOW!
NOW WE'RE EVEN!
Later...
THAT SOUNDS ALL RIGHT, BUT WHAT MADE YOU PICK HIM?
HE HAS AN IODINE STAIN ON HIS FACE... AND HIS MONKEY IS STAINED WITH THE STUFF! I FIGURE THAT THE MONK GOT CAUGHT IN THE ACT AND AFTER SCRATCHING UP THE MAN... THAT'S WHERE THE IODINE COMES IN... THIS GUY FOLLOWED THE MONK UP AND KILLED THE MAN! IN THE STRUGGLE, THE IODINE WAS SPILLED ALL OVER!
WELL, I GUESS WE HAVE TERRY VANCE TO THANK FOR ANOTHER SWELL YARN! WE'LL ALL BE BACK WITH YOU IN THE NEXT ISSUE... SO LONG!

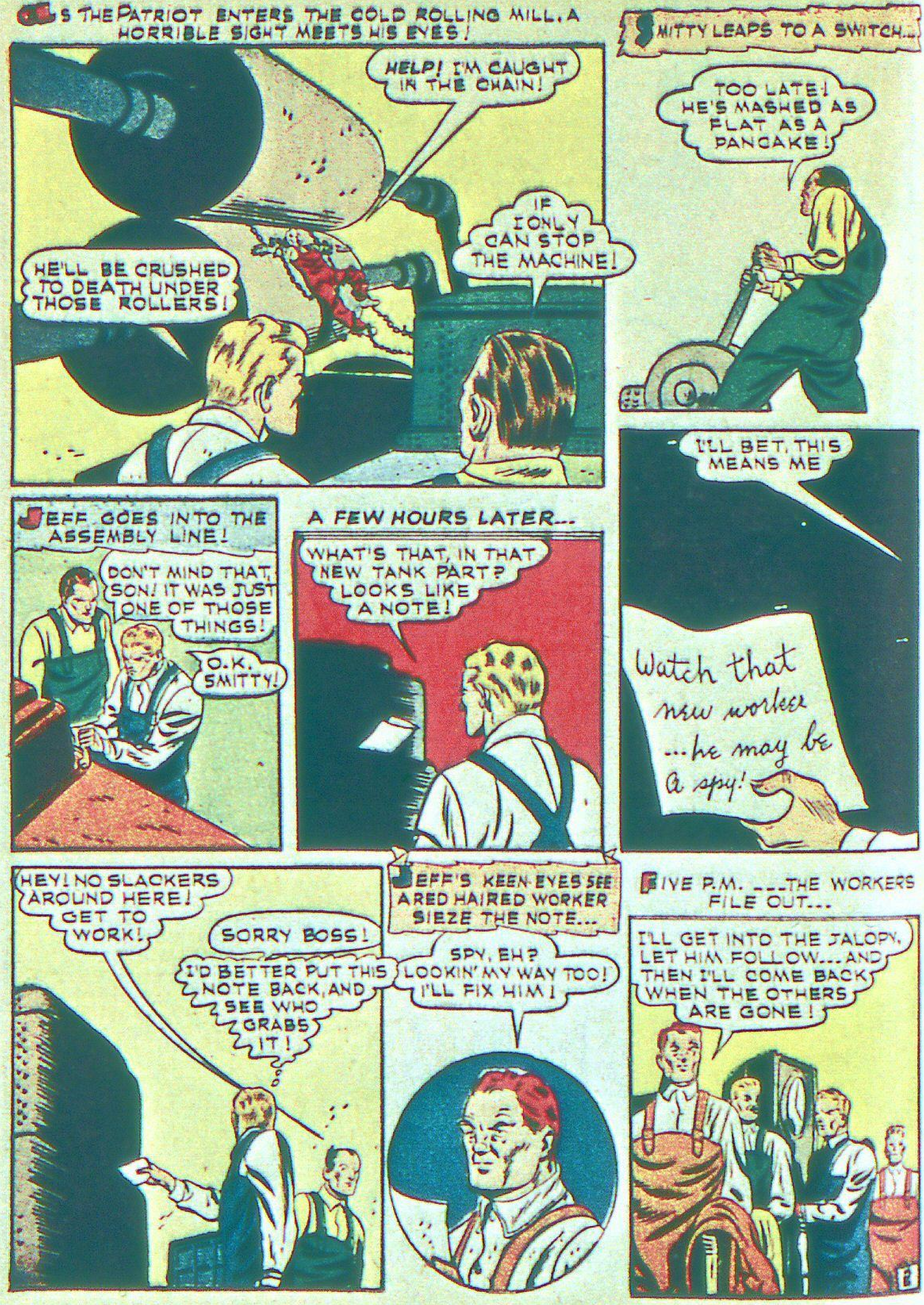
THE PATRIOT

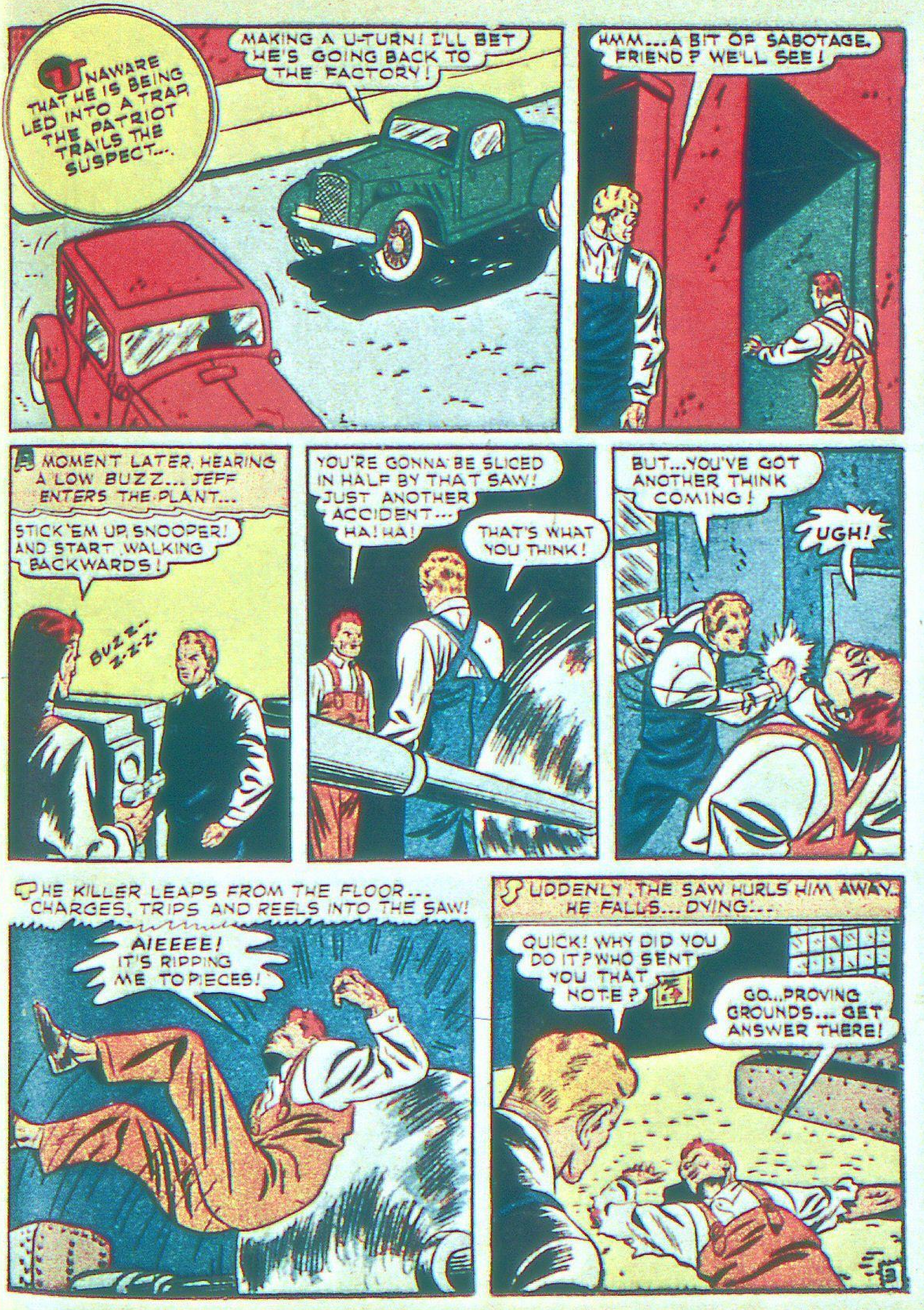

TELL
FIFTH WORKER KILLED IN WEEK!
PRESIDENT TO INTERCEDE IN VIEW
DAY
WORKERS TERRIFIED BY GHASTLY ACCIDENTS! MILLS MAY CLOSE
INFORMER
TANK PRODUCTION MENACED!
YOU TOOK YOUR LIFE IN YOUR HANDS, WHEN YOU PUNCHED THE CLOCK AT THE CROXTON TANK FACTORY, AS THE PATRIOT SOON DISCOVERED... FOR MERCILESS KILLERS LURKED BEHIND THE ASSEMBLY LINE AND FED LIVING MEN INTO HUNGRY MACHINES —AND NO ONE KNEW WHO WOULD BE THE NEXT TO DIE! WOULD THE PATRIOT BE ABLE TO HALT THE MASS MURDER?

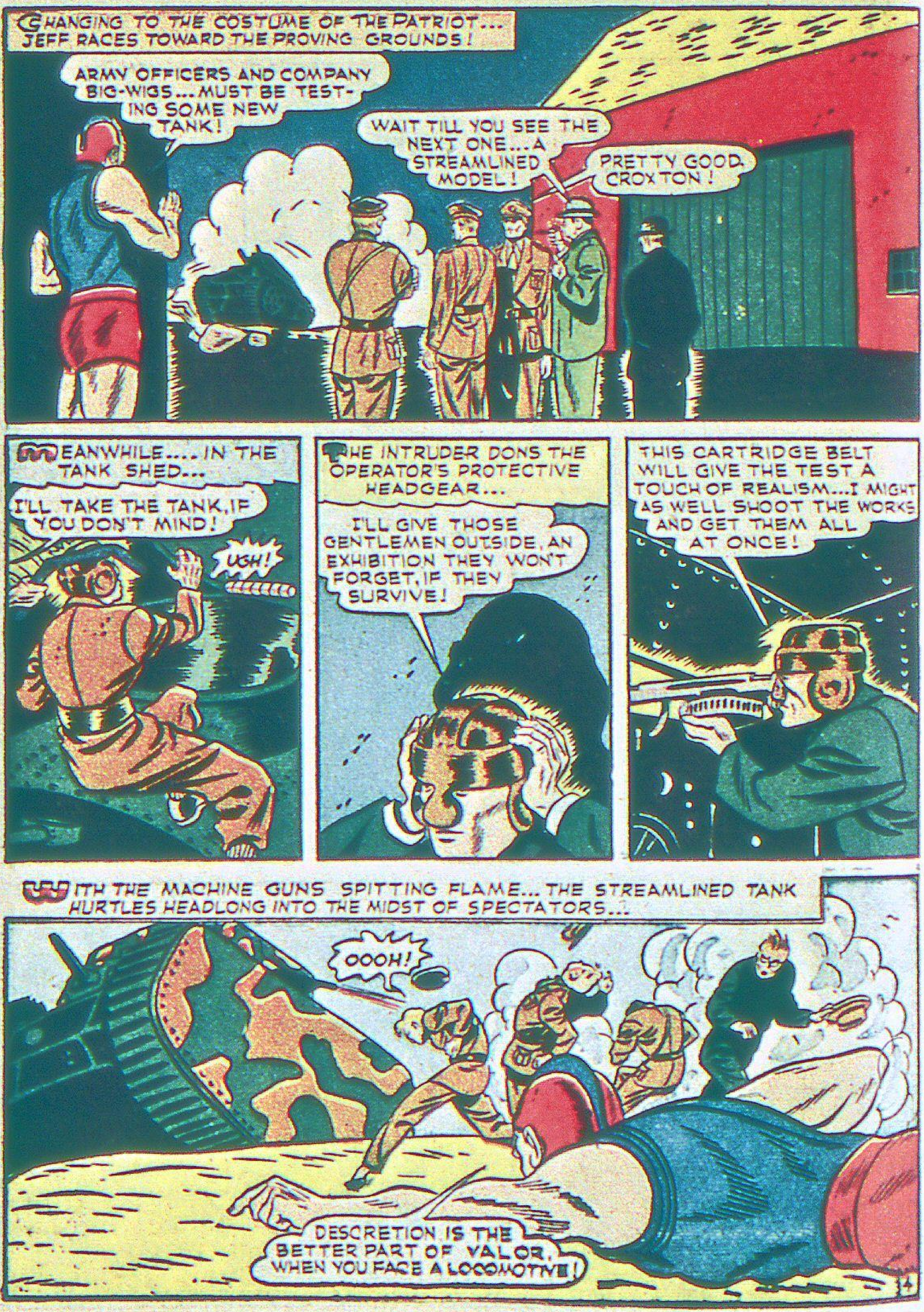

CASEY, THE REPORTER, DISCUSSES THE MYSTERIOUS DEATHS WITH HIS PAL, JEFF MACE, THE PATRIOT!
RANK CARELESSNESS. I'D CALL IT!
I WONDER...


RETURNING TO HIS HOTEL ROOM, JEFF CHANGES HIS COSTUME...
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME THE PATRIOT EVER WORE OVERALLS! I HOPE THEY HELP ME SOLVE THE MYSTERY!

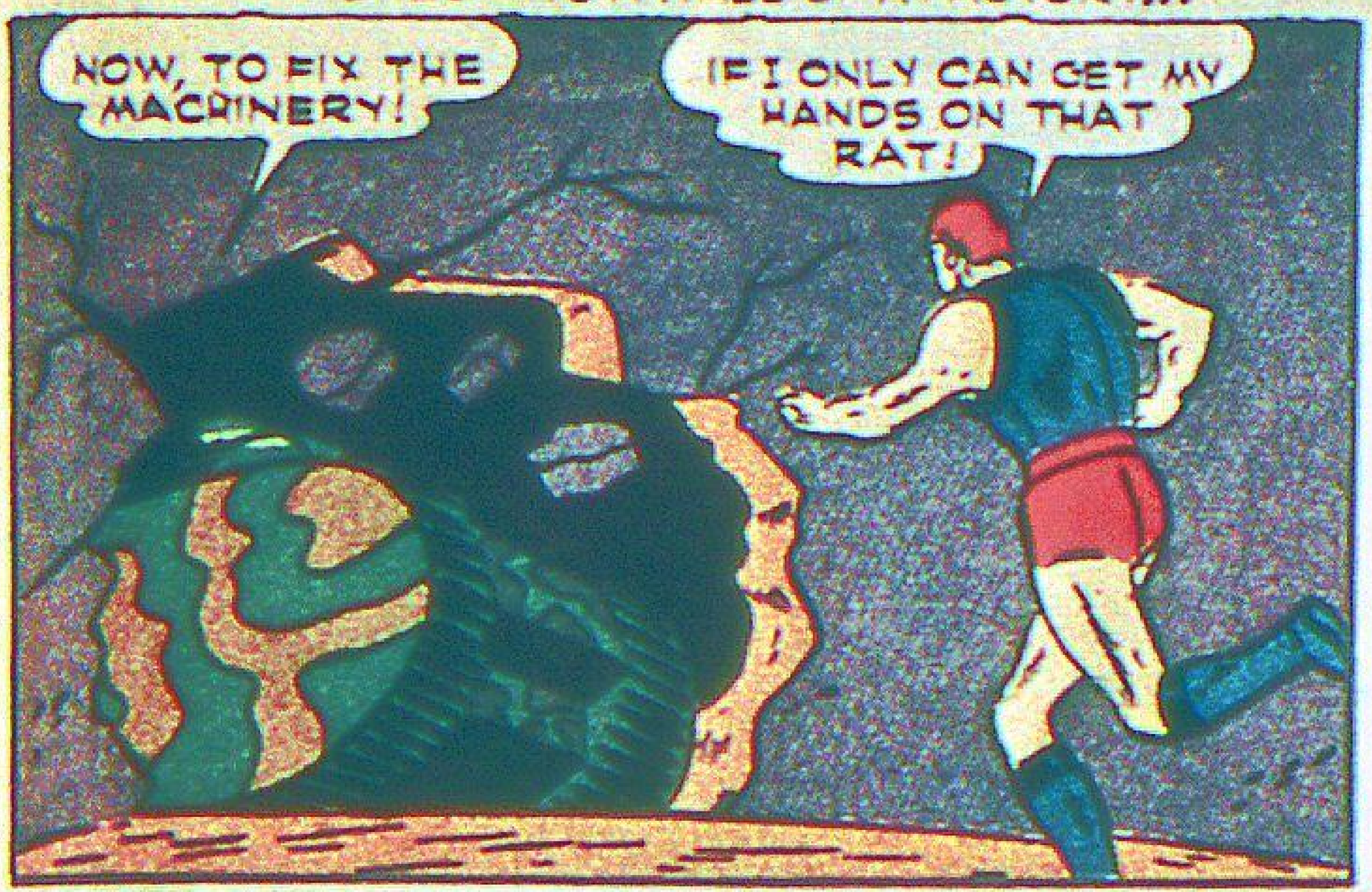

HE SEEKS A JOB AT THE TANK FACTORY...
THE MANAGER TOLD ME TO SEE YOU ABOUT WORK!
YEAH? MY NAME'S "SMITTY"... I'LL START YOU IN THE COLD ROLLING PLANT! BUT BE CAREFUL IN THERE!


AS THE PATRIOT ENTERS THE COLD ROLLING MILL, A HORRIBLE SIGHT MEETS HIS EYES!
HELP! I'M CAUGHT IN THE CHAIN!
HE'LL BE CRUSHED TO DEATH UNDER THOSE ROLLERS!
IF I ONLY CAN STOP THE MACHINE!
SMITTY LEAPS TO A SWITCH...
TOO LATE! HE'S MASHED AS FLAT AS A PANCAKE!
JEFF GOES INTO THE ASSEMBLY LINE!
DON'T MIND THAT, SON! IT WAS JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS!
O.K. SMITTY!
A FEW HOURS LATER...
WHAT'S THAT, IN THAT NEW TANK PART? LOOKS LIKE A NOTE!
I'LL BET, THIS MEANS ME
Watch that new worker ...he may be a spy!
HEY! NO SLACKERS AROUND HERE! GET TO WORK!
SORRY BOSS!
I'D BETTER PUT THIS NOTE BACK, AND SEE WHO GRABS IT!
JEFF'S KEEN EYES SEE A RED HAIRED WORKER SIEZE THE NOTE...
SPY, EH? LOOKIN' MY WAY TOO! I'LL FIX HIM!
FIVE P.M. ...THE WORKERS FILE OUT...
I'LL GET INTO THE JALOPY, LET HIM FOLLOW... AND THEN I'LL COME BACK WHEN THE OTHERS ARE GONE!
8

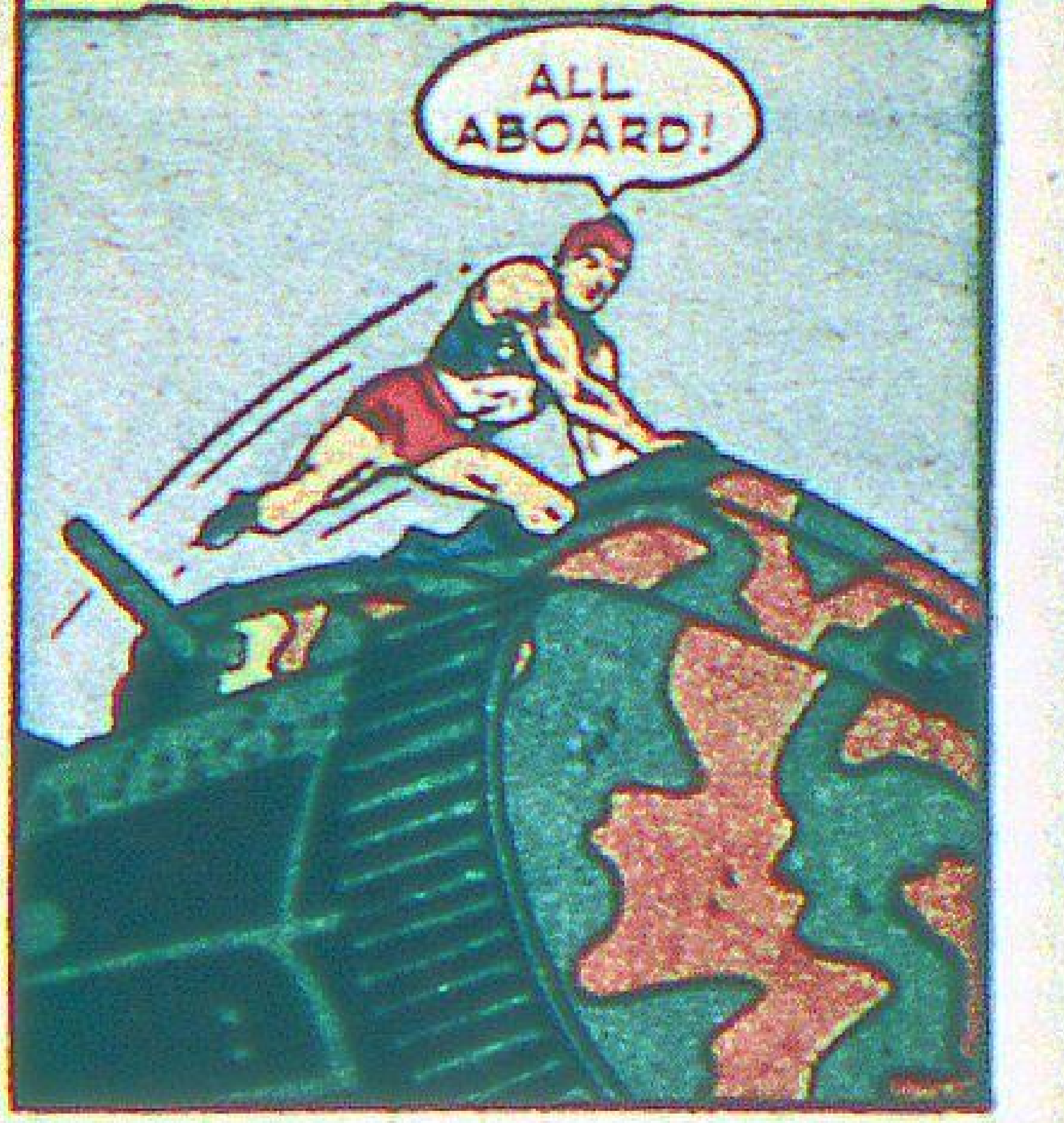

UNAWARE THAT HE IS BEING LED INTO A TRAP, THE PATRIOT TRAILS THE SUSPECT...
MAKING A U-TURN! I'LL BET HE'S GOING BACK TO THE FACTORY!
HMM... A BIT OF SABOTAGE, FRIEND? WE'LL SEE!
A MOMENT LATER, HEARING A LOW BUZZ... JEFF ENTERS THE PLANT...
STICK 'EM UP, SNOOPER! AND START WALKING BACKWARDS!
BUZZ... Z-Z-Z
YOU'RE GONNA BE SLICED IN HALF BY THAT SAW! JUST ANOTHER ACCIDENT... HA! HA!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
BUT... YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THINK COMING!
UGH!
THE KILLER LEAPS FROM THE FLOOR... CHARGES, TRIPS AND REELS INTO THE SAW!
AIEEEE! IT'S RIPPING ME TO PIECES!
SUDDENLY, THE SAW HURLS HIM AWAY... HE FALLS... DYING...
QUICK! WHY DID YOU DO IT? WHO SENT YOU THAT NOTE?
GO... PROVING GROUNDS... GET ANSWER THERE!
3


CHANGING TO THE COSTUME OF THE PATRIOT... JEFF RACES TOWARD THE PROVING GROUNDS!
ARMY OFFICERS AND COMPANY BIG-WIGS... MUST BE TESTING SOME NEW TANK!
WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE NEXT ONE... A STREAMLINED MODEL!
PRETTY GOOD, CROXTON!
MEANWHILE.... IN THE TANK SHED...
I'LL TAKE THE TANK, IF YOU DON'T MIND!
UGH!
THE INTRUDER DONS THE OPERATOR'S PROTECTIVE HEADGEAR...
I'LL GIVE THOSE GENTLEMEN OUTSIDE, AN EXHIBITION THEY WON'T FORGET, IF THEY SURVIVE!
THIS CARTRIDGE BELT WILL GIVE THE TEST A TOUCH OF REALISM... I MIGHT AS WELL SHOOT THE WORKS AND GET THEM ALL AT ONCE!
WITH THE MACHINE GUNS SPITTING FLAME... THE STREAMLINED TANK HURTLES HEADLONG INTO THE MIDST OF SPECTATORS...!
OOOH!
DESCRETION IS THE BETTER PART OF VALOR, WHEN YOU FACE A LOCOMOTIVE!
4

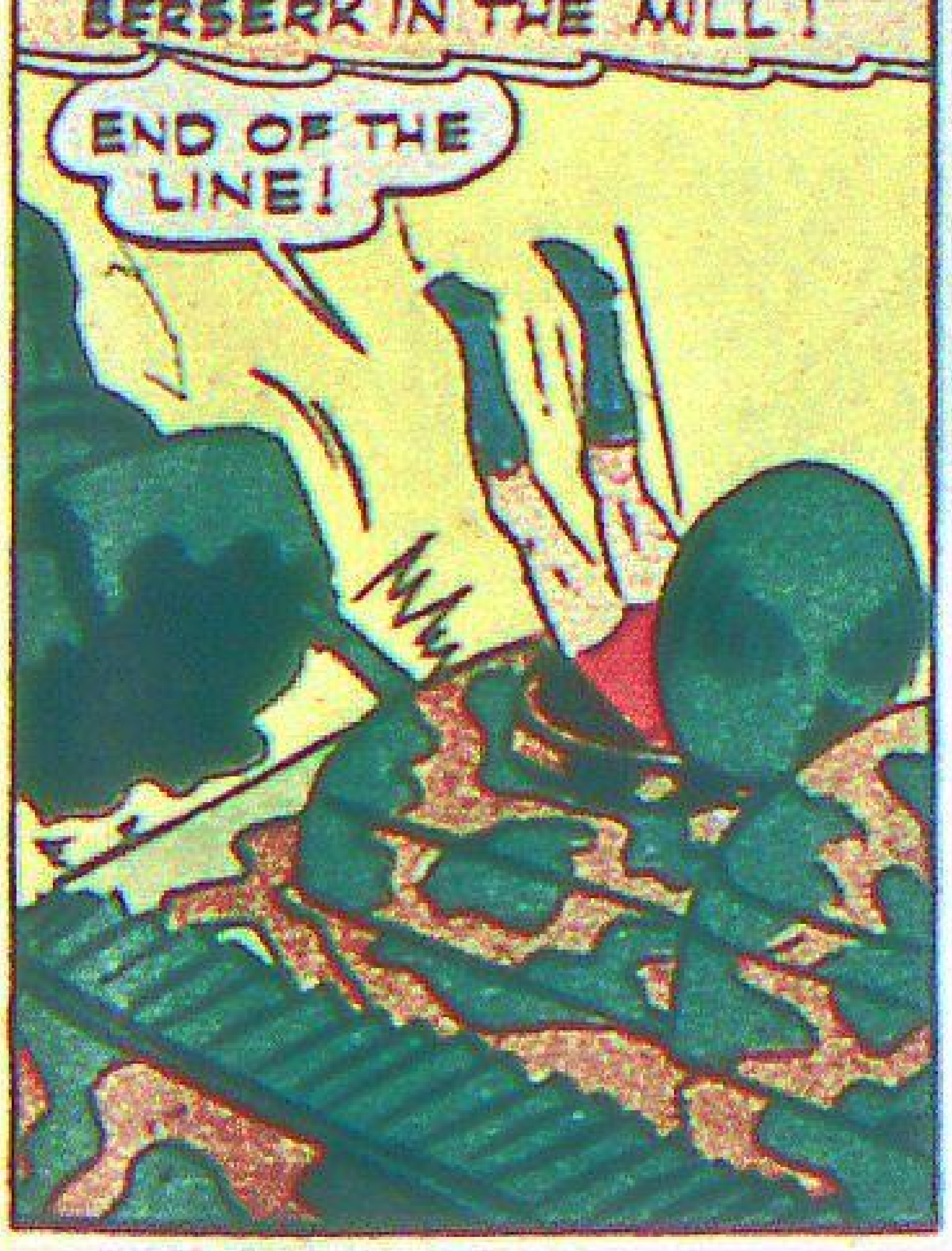
LEAVING BEHIND A TRAIL OF DEAD AND DYING... THE TANK CRASHES INTO A WALL OF A FACTORY...

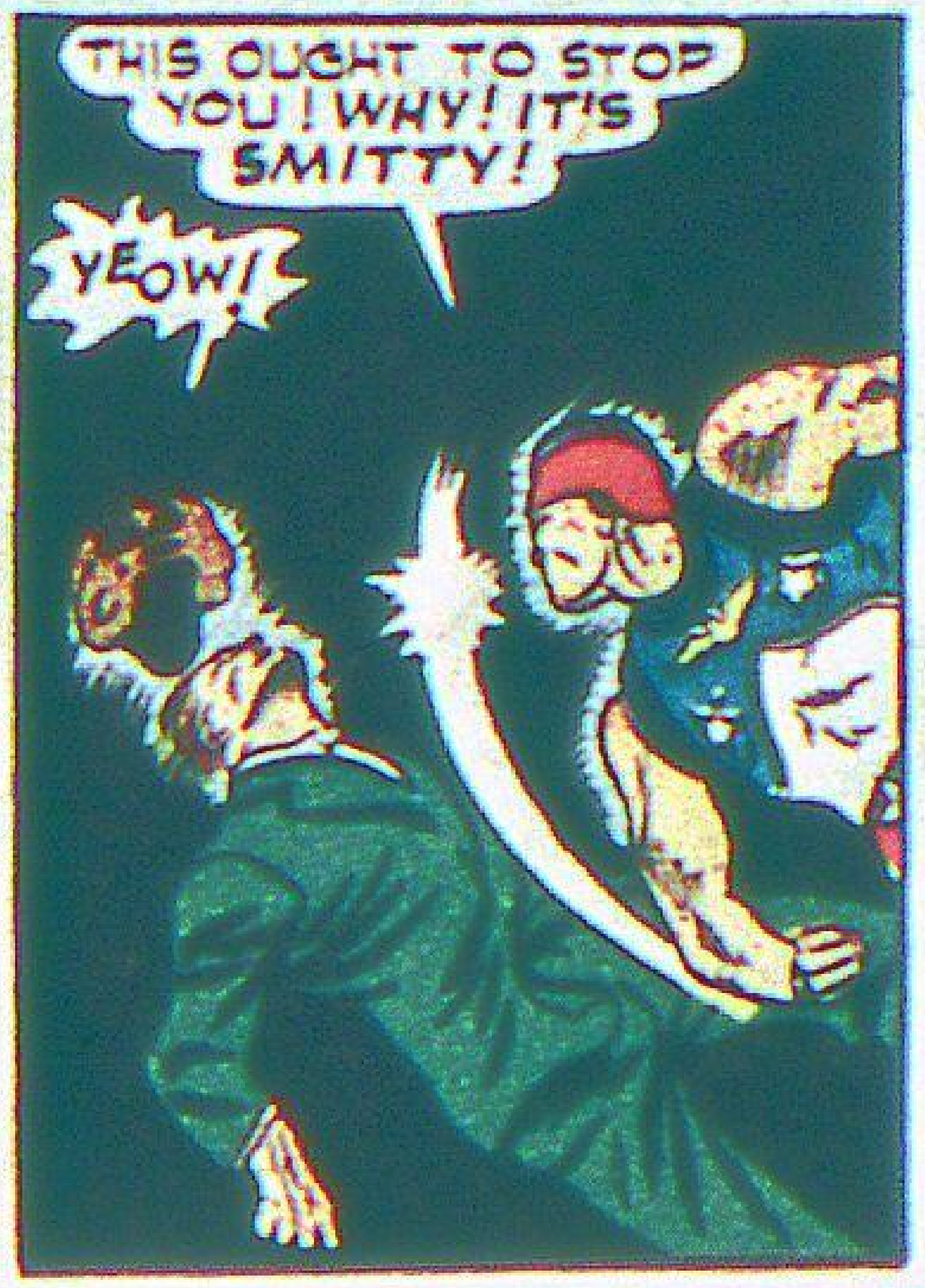

NOW, TO FIX THE MACHINERY!
IF I ONLY CAN GET MY HANDS ON THAT RAT!

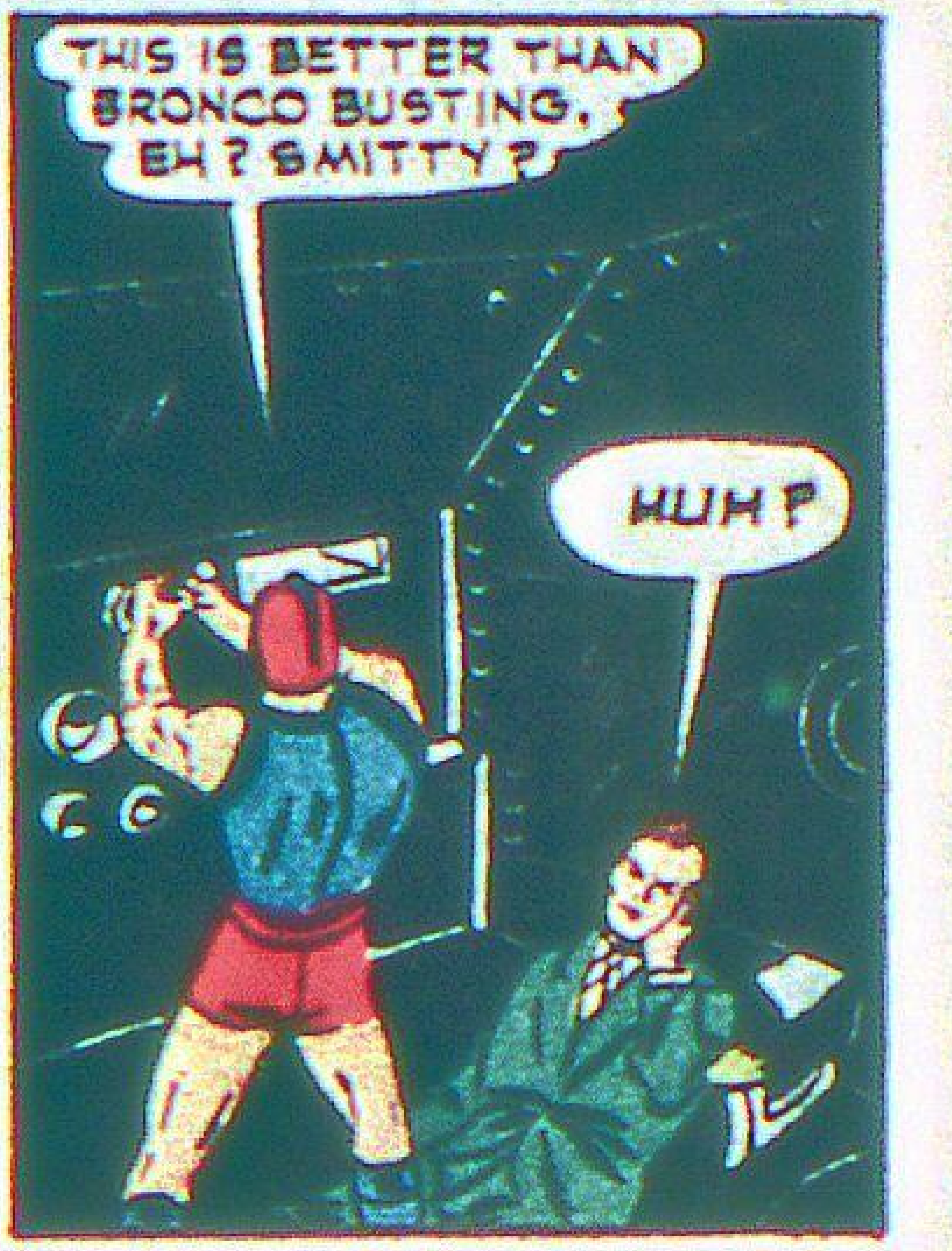
THE TANK ENTERS THE FACTORY WITH THE PATRIOT CLOSE BEHIND...



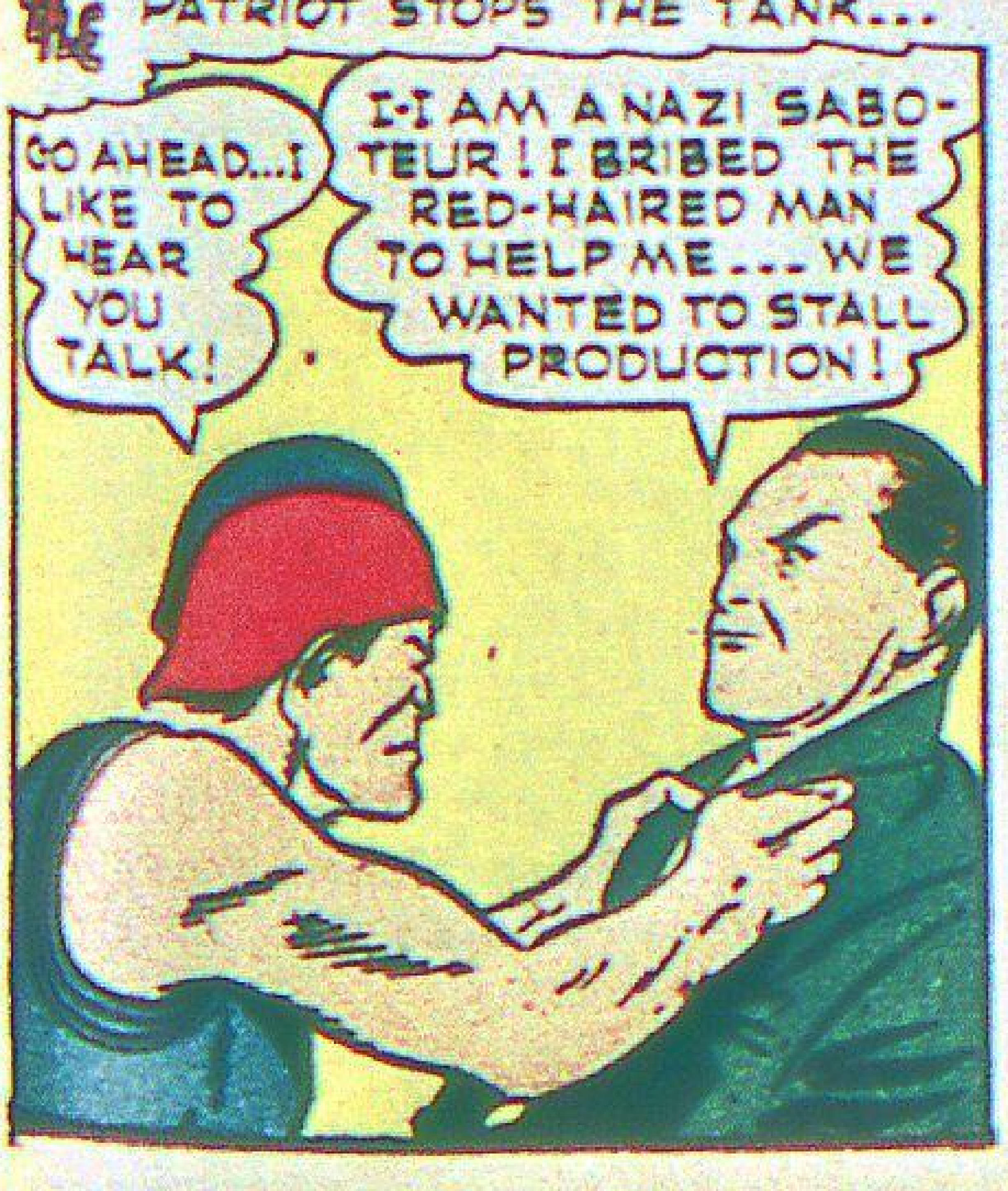
HE DIVES HEAD-FIRST INTO THE TANK, AS IT RUNS BERSERK IN THE MILL!


END OF THE LINE!

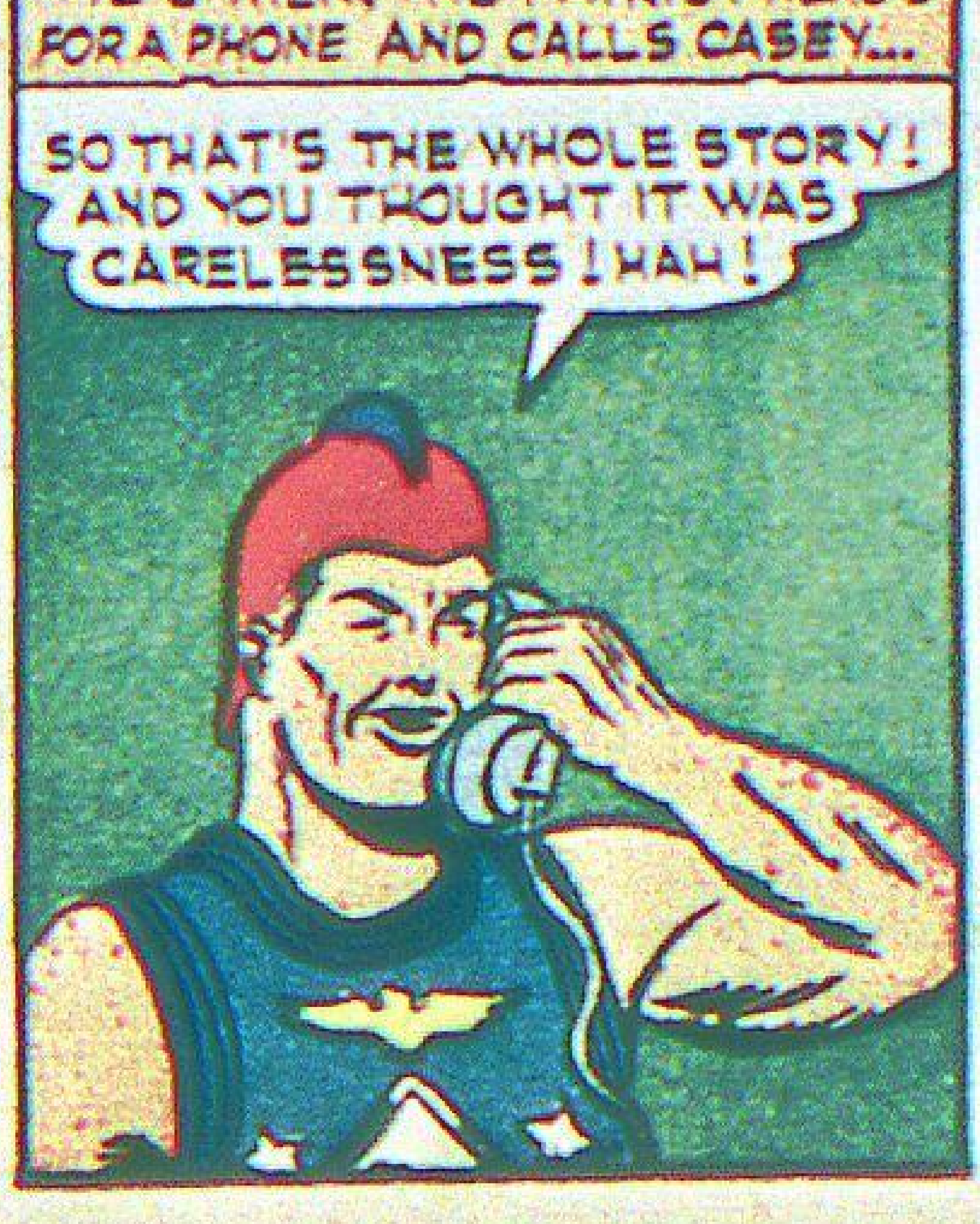

THIS OUGHT TO STOP YOU! WHY! IT'S SMITTY!
YEOW!


THIS IS BETTER THAN BRONCO BUSTING, EH? SMITTY?
HUH?

THE PATRIOT STOPS THE TANK...


GO AHEAD...I LIKE TO HEAR YOU TALK!
I-I AM A NAZI SABOTEUR! I BRIBED THE RED-HAIRED MAN TO HELP ME... WE WANTED TO STALL PRODUCTION!

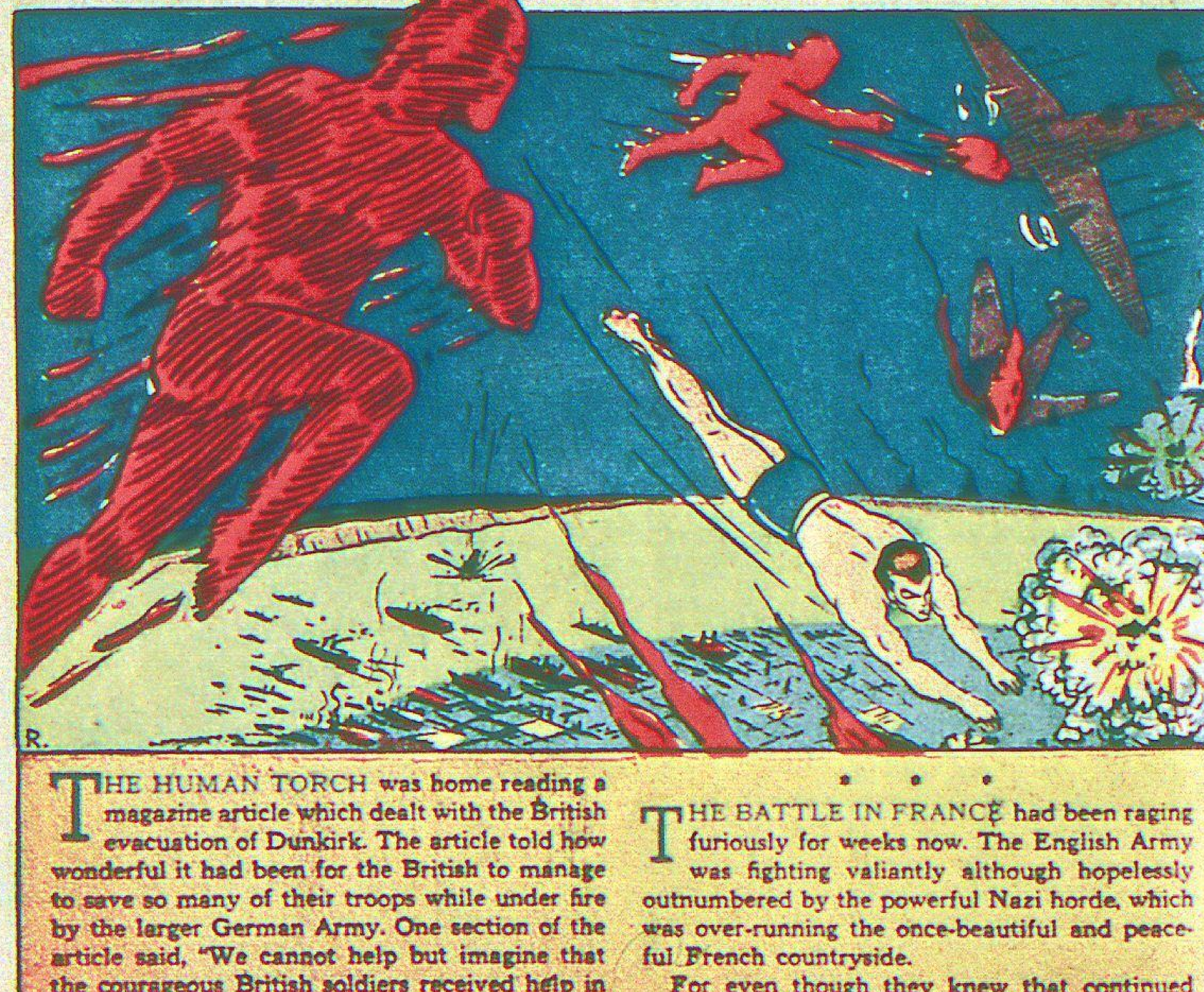
AFTER TURNING SMITTY OVER TO G-MEN, THE PATRIOT HEADS FOR A PHONE AND CALLS CASEY...


SO THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY! AND YOU THOUGHT IT WAS CARELESSNESS! HAH!

THREE CHEERS
for the
PATRIOT
DOUBLE-FISTED
DEFENDER OF
DEMOCRACY
WHO WILL DO HIS
DUTY IN ANOTHER
MARVEL COMICS
Episode Next
Month

(The Story Behind the Cover)

Dunkirk Incident



THE HUMAN TORCH was home reading a magazine article which dealt with the British evacuation of Dunkirk. The article told how wonderful it had been for the British to manage to save so many of their troops while under fire by the larger German Army. One section of the article said, "We cannot help but imagine that the courageous British soldiers received help in this battle from some unknown source."

After reading that statement, the Torch winked at his young pal, Toro, The Flaming Kid. "I guess that the Sub Mariner and we could tell the writer a few things about what really happened at Dunkirk, eh kid?" smiled the Torch.

"Why don't we tell the people the truth, Torch?" asked Toro, excitedly. "Gosh, I think it would make a thrilling story." "No, kid," answered the Torch soberly. "It's better for the world not to know . . ."

Later the Torch started to read his magazine again. But Toro couldn't stop thinking about the part he and the HUMAN TORCH had played in the terrible battle of Dunkirk a year ago, along with Prince Namor, the Sub Mariner. "Even if the Torch won't let me tell people the story, I can still think about it," mused Toro . . . and if you were able to read Torch's mind these are the thoughts you would have found—

• • •

THE BATTLE IN FRANCE had been raging furiously for weeks now. The English Army was fighting valiantly although hopelessly outnumbered by the powerful Nazi horde, which was over-running the once-beautiful and peaceful French countryside.

For even though they knew that continued resistance meant death for them, the "Tommies" were prepared to fight to the last man in order to show the German warlords that they preferred death to Nazi domination!

But it soon became clear that it would be wiser for them to leave France in order that they might be able to continue their struggle elsewhere. But how were they to leave? The German Army was advancing on all sides and there was nothing behind the British Soldiers except the cold, forboding English Channel!

The fearful plight of the allied soldiers was not unnoticed, however, and three mighty fighters were soon speeding to their assistance across the thousands of miles of ocean which separated them from the battle of France. The HUMAN TORCH and Toro and Prince Namor, the Sub Mariner were on the way to do their bit for the sacred cause of Democracy'

by Stan Lee

The two flaming friends and the mighty monarch of the seas arrived at Dunkirk at the same time. "So, Torchy, we're going to fight side by side again, eh?" grinned the Sub Mariner as he zoomed out of the water and whizzed up to where the Torch and Toro were flying above.

"That's right you old water-bug," laughed the Torch gaily, as he and Toro prepared to dive down upon the battlefield. "Better stay out of the way, though, or you are liable to get hurt. Come on kid, let's go!"

"Hey, wait for me!" shouted Prince Namor as he spread apart his arms and prepared for a lightning-fast power dive!

The soldiers battling below would have seen an awe-inspiring sight if they had looked into the air at that moment. For shooting down through the clouds came the three flying figures who seemed like creatures from another world!

On one side leaving behind a trail of flame and smoke, were the HUMAN TORCH and Toro, and a few hundred feet away from them, the winged feet of Prince Namor propelled him downward at unbelievable speed!

In the meantime the English soldiers were making their last stand. They were fighting with their backs against the angry sea, while in front of them were the ever-advancing Nazi hordes! Over the horizon the powerful British fleet was coming at full steam ahead to the aid of the trapped English fighters. But it seemed that unless a miracle occurred to halt the advancing Nazi legions, the mighty British armada was destined to be too late!

And then the miracle occurred! Just when the allied armies had abandoned all hope, their saviors appeared from out of the sky, as though in answer to the prayers of all the civilized peoples of the world!

The Torch and Toro came first, plunging through the German airplanes which were flying above, cutting them in two with their red-hot flames. The Sub Mariner also leaped into the battle with a fierce cry echoing from his lips and met the advancing Nazi tanks with a fighting body that was as steely as they were!

Namor would shrug off the heavy bullets which the tanks fired at him and he combated the flame-guns of the Nazis by turning on the little water-ducts of his own body, extinguishing the fire before it touched him. Then, he'd put his mighty shoulders against the leading tanks and straining every muscle in his superb body, the Sub Mariner would push the tanks from the battling British soldiers and overturn them into a huge pile of scrap metal!

In the meantime, the Torch and Toro were making quick work of the astonished Nazi airmen. While the Torch burned his way through the planes, Toro would toss huge fire balls into their propellors, making them useless.

But it seemed that the German pilots had been expecting something like this . . . for while Toro was hurling flaming balls, one of the planes flew above him and dropped a huge, chemically-treated glass tube over him which was filled with dynamite! As soon as the tube descended upon him, Toro's flame went out, due to the action of the chemical, and he found himself falling downward to meet a horrible death!

At this moment, the Torch had just whizzed thru an enemy plane and as he flew upward again he saw Toro's desperate danger. With the speed of thought the Torch threw a blanket of fire around the glass, for although Toro's flame was too weak to melt thru the chemically treated glass, The HUMAN TORCH, master of all flame, was able to hurl fire which was so hot that no substance could resist it! So just as Toro was a few feet from the ground, his glass shell burnt open, and turning on his flame, the fiery fighter soared into the sky again!

* * *

NAMOR, in the meantime, was having a great time. He was sending the Nazis sprawling back in all directions and tossing their heavy tanks around as though they were made of cardboard. But, suddenly he looked up into the sky and saw written, in letters of fire: O. K. NAMOR, HERE COMES THE NAVY! WE'VE DONE OUR JOB!

And sure enough, over the horizon, with guns raised and aimed for battle was the powerful British fleet! "Here they come, Torchy!" cried Toro, joyfully. "And here we go, fellas!" shouted the Sub Mariner flying up to his flaming allies.

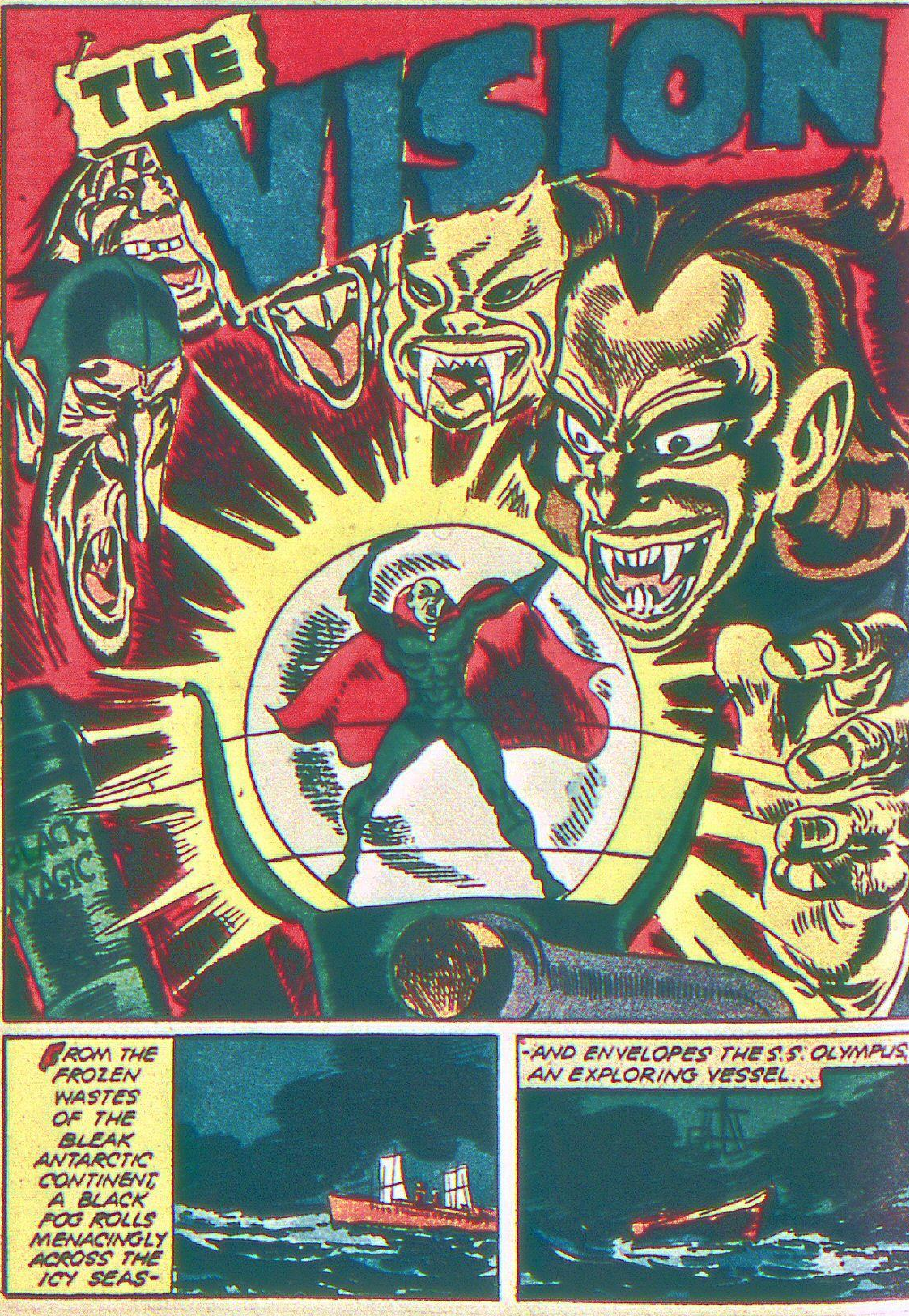
And so, as the British fleet drew near, if any of the sailors had looked up at that moment, they would have seen three gallant figures flying away into the night. Three figures whose work is never done so long as there is tyranny and injustice on earth!

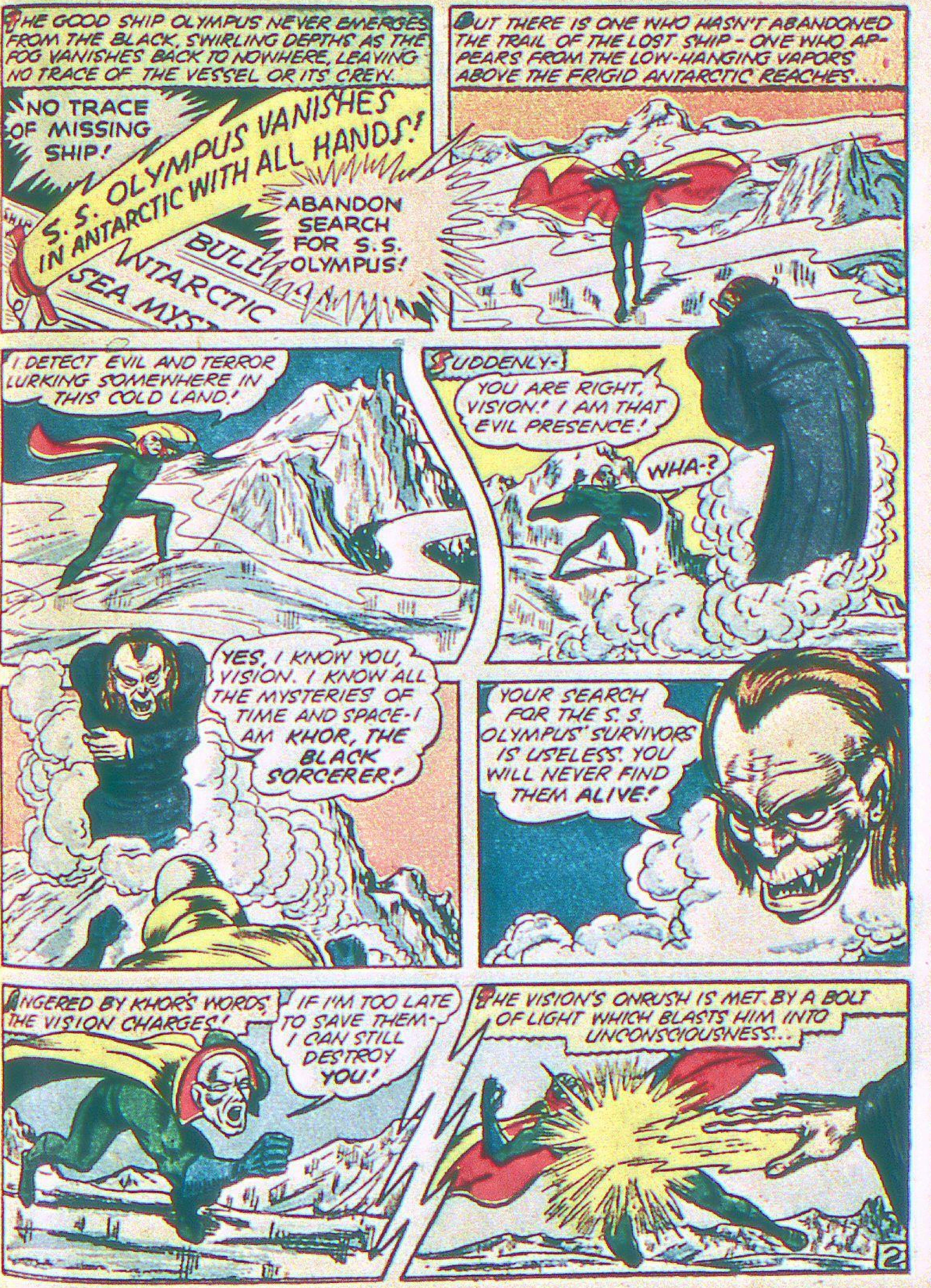
* * *

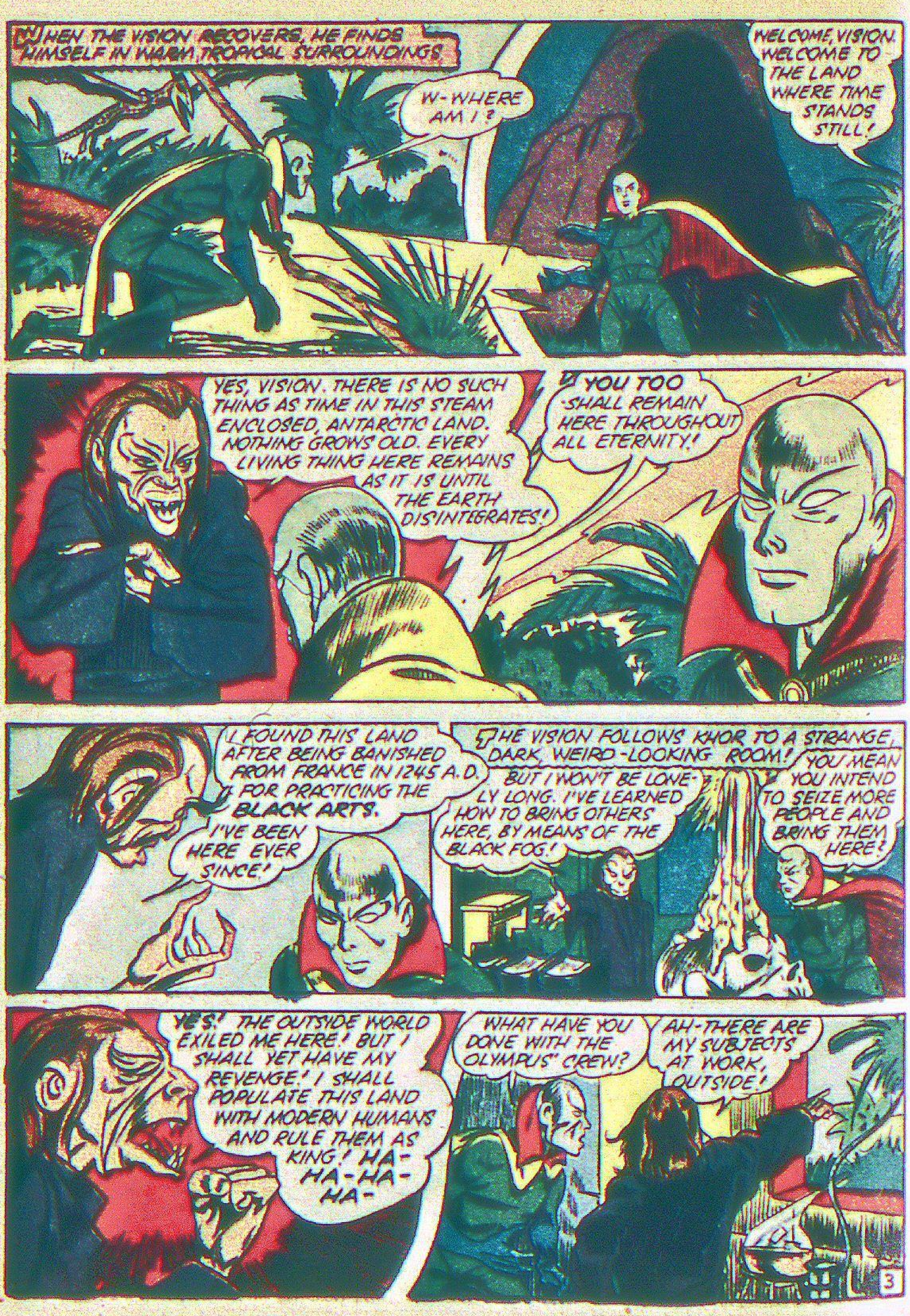
"HEY, snap out of it, kid!" said the Torch, shaking Toro by the shoulder. "You've been day-dreaming for the last two hours. Why don't you go out and dig up some excitement?"

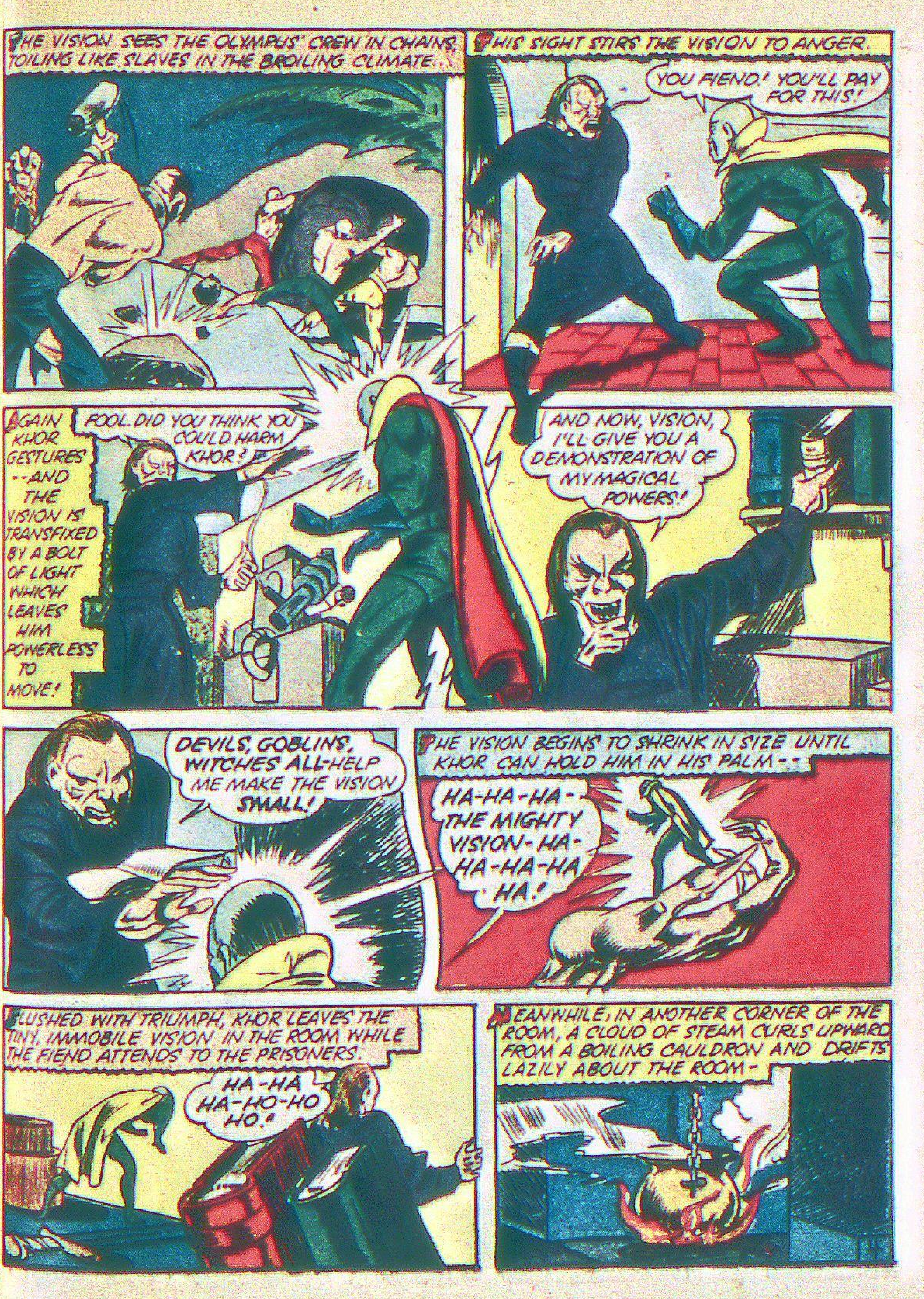
Toro grinned merrily. "Gee, Torch, that's right! I'll look for some — but golly, you know that nothing exciting ever happens to us!"

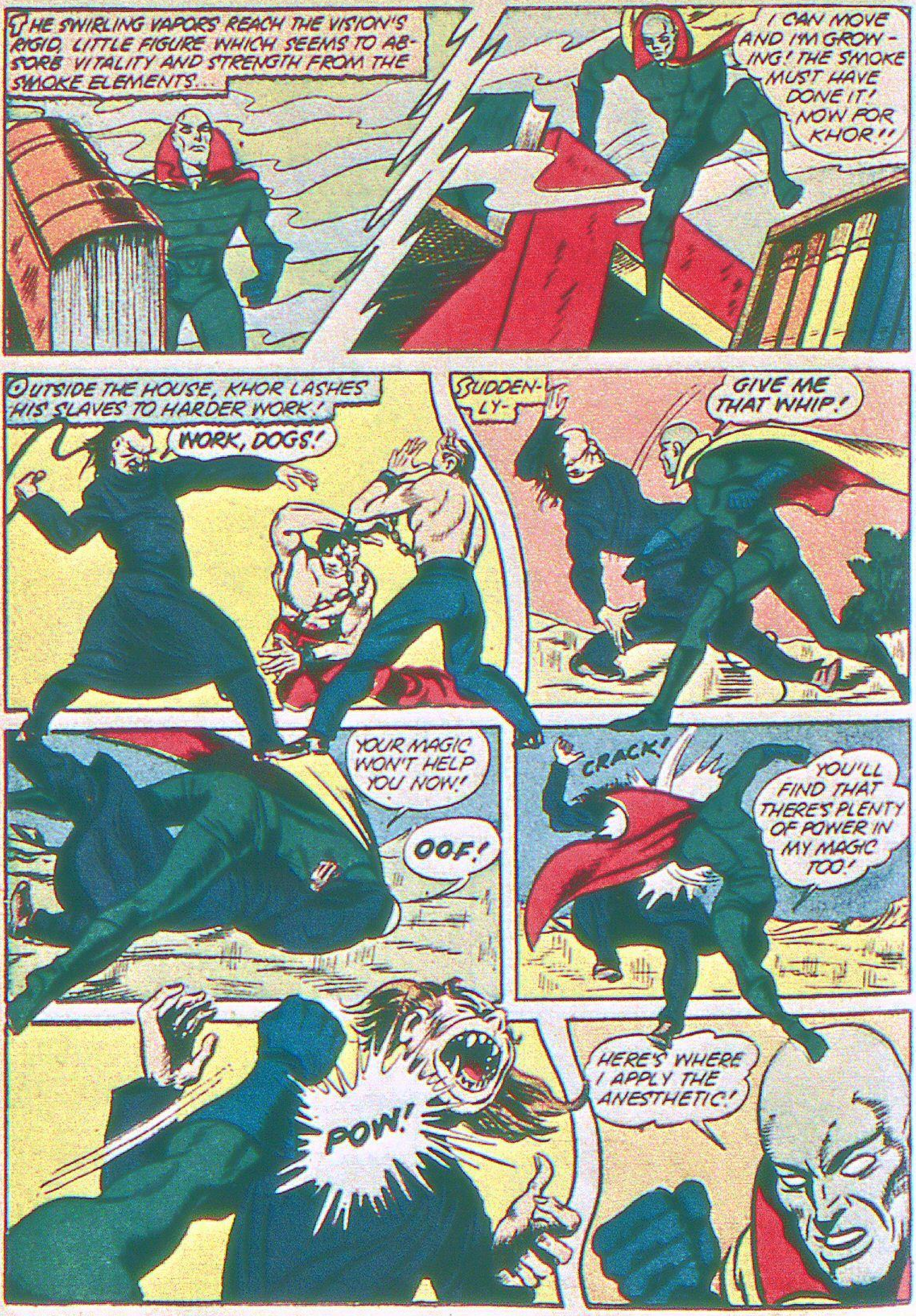
THE END

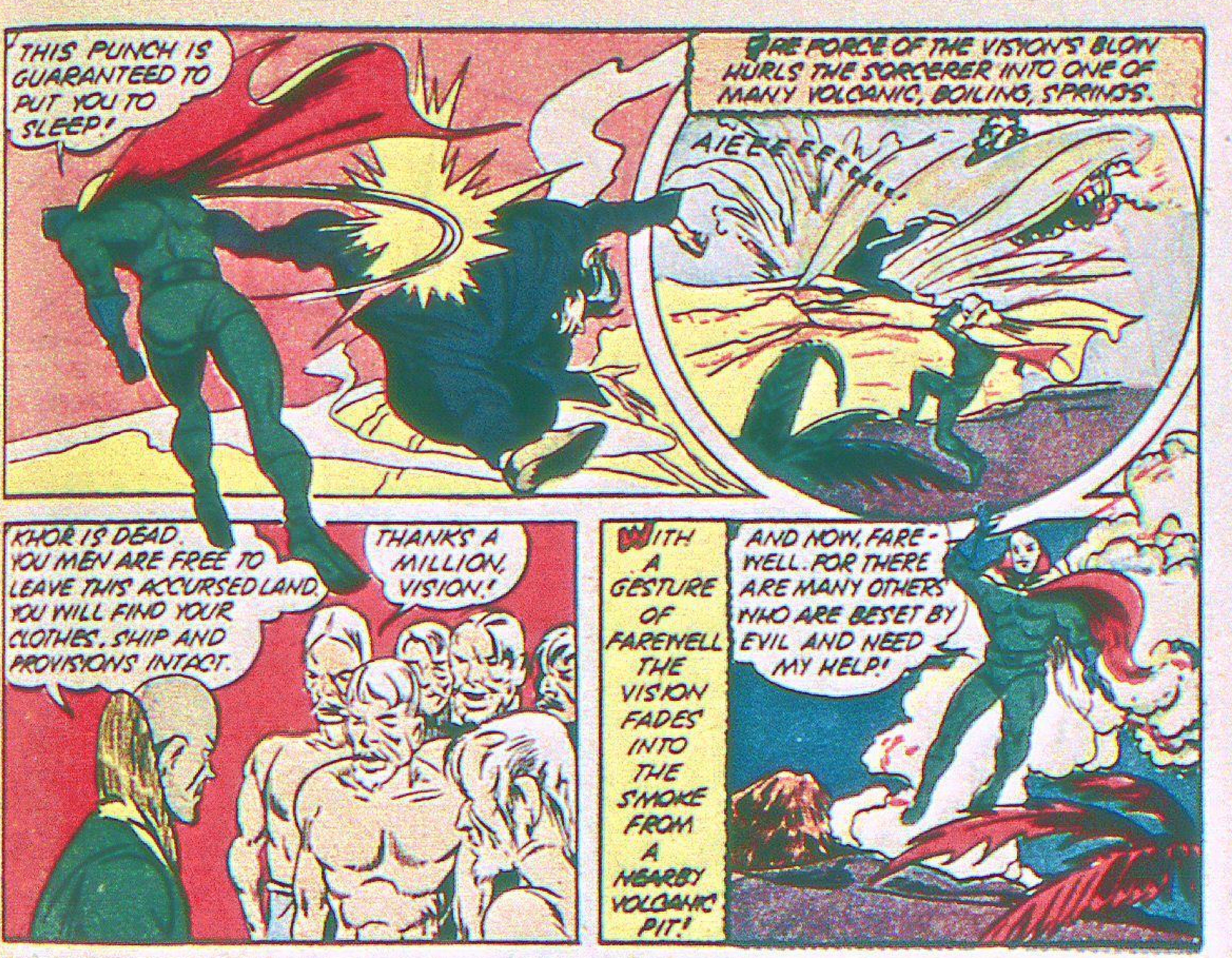

THE VISION
BLACK MAGIC
FROM THE FROZEN WASTES OF THE BLEAK ANTARCTIC CONTINENT, A BLACK FOG ROLLS MENACINGLY ACROSS THE ICY SEAS-
-AND ENVELOPES THE S.S. OLYMPUS, AN EXPLORING VESSEL...

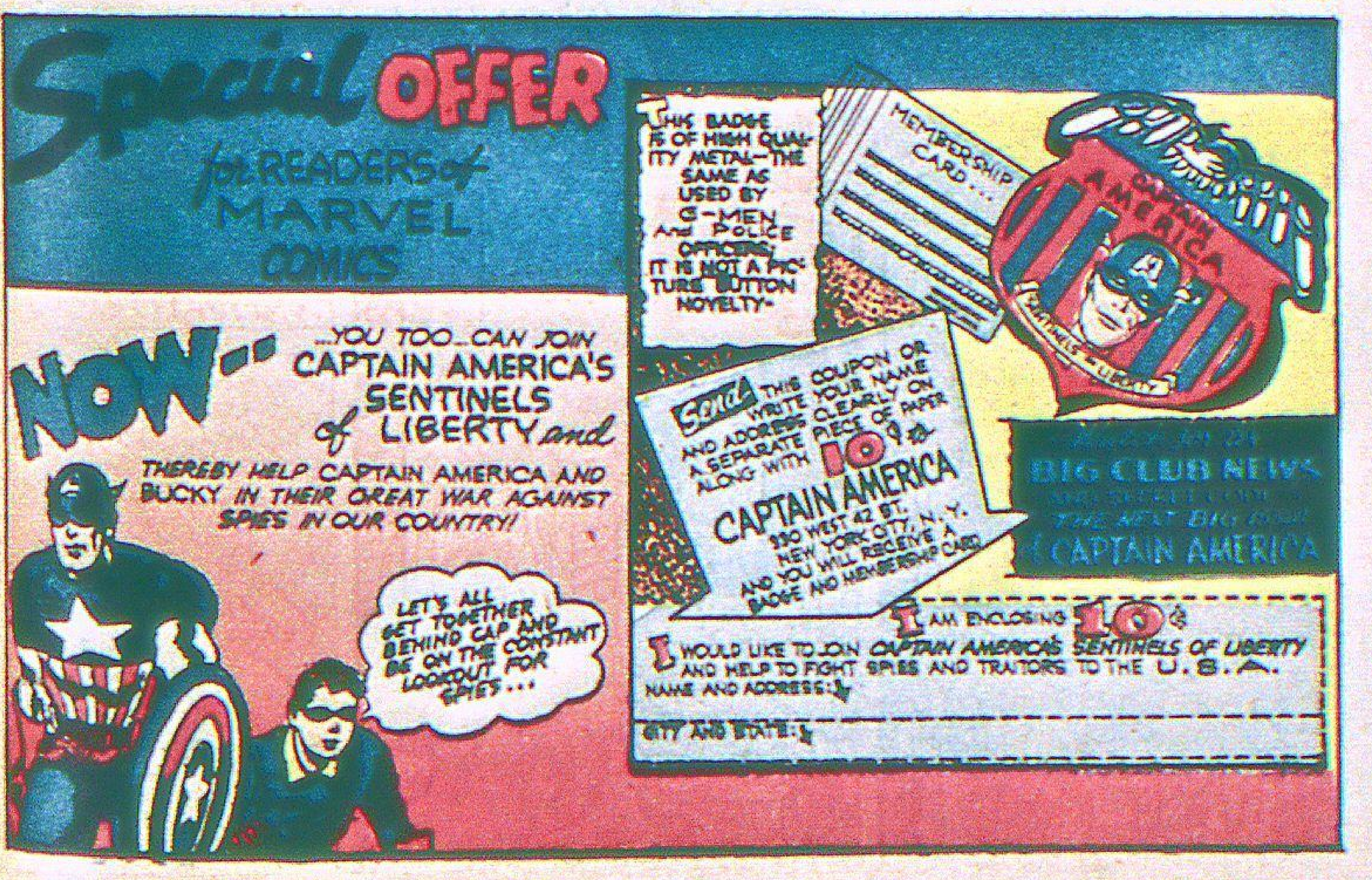

THE GOOD SHIP OLYMPUS NEVER EMERGES FROM THE BLACK, SWIRLING DEPTHS AS THE FOG VANISHES BACK TO NOWHERE, LEAVING NO TRACE OF THE VESSEL OR ITS CREW.
NO TRACE OF MISSING SHIP!
S. S. OLYMPUS VANISHES IN ANTARCTIC WITH ALL HANDS!
ABANDON SEARCH FOR S. S. OLYMPUS!
BULL
ANTARCTIC SEA MYST
BUT THERE IS ONE WHO HASN'T ABANDONED THE TRAIL OF THE LOST SHIP - ONE WHO APPEARS FROM THE LOW-HANGING VAPORS ABOVE THE FRIGID ANTARCTIC REACHES...
I DETECT EVIL AND TERROR LURKING SOMEWHERE IN THIS COLD LAND!
SUDDENLY-
YOU ARE RIGHT, VISION! I AM THAT EVIL PRESENCE!
WHA-?
YES, I KNOW YOU, VISION. I KNOW ALL THE MYSTERIES OF TIME AND SPACE-I AM KHOR, THE BLACK SORCERER!
YOUR SEARCH FOR THE S. S. OLYMPUS' SURVIVORS IS USELESS. YOU WILL NEVER FIND THEM ALIVE!
ANGERED BY KHOR'S WORDS, THE VISION CHARGES!
IF I'M TOO LATE TO SAVE THEM- I CAN STILL DESTROY YOU!
THE VISION'S ONRUSH IS MET BY A BOLT OF LIGHT WHICH BLASTS HIM INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS...


WHEN THE VISION RECOVERS, HE FINDS HIMSELF IN WARM TROPICAL SURROUNDINGS
W-WHERE AM I?
WELCOME, VISION. WELCOME TO THE LAND WHERE TIME STANDS STILL!
YES, VISION. THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS TIME IN THIS STEAM ENCLOSED, ANTARCTIC LAND. NOTHING GROWS OLD. EVERY LIVING THING HERE REMAINS AS IT IS UNTIL THE EARTH DISINTEGRATES!
YOU TOO SHALL REMAIN HERE THROUGHOUT ALL ETERNITY!
I FOUND THIS LAND AFTER BEING BANISHED FROM FRANCE IN 1245 A.D. FOR PRACTICING THE BLACK ARTS.
I'VE BEEN HERE EVER SINCE!
THE VISION FOLLOWS KHOR TO A STRANGE, DARK, WEIRD-LOOKING ROOM!
BUT I WON'T BE LONELY LONG. I'VE LEARNED HOW TO BRING OTHERS HERE, BY MEANS OF THE BLACK FOG!
YOU MEAN YOU INTEND TO SEIZE MORE PEOPLE AND BRING THEM HERE?
YES! THE OUTSIDE WORLD EXILED ME HERE! BUT I SHALL YET HAVE MY REVENGE! I SHALL POPULATE THIS LAND WITH MODERN HUMANS AND RULE THEM AS KING! HA-HA-HA-HA-
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH THE "OLYMPUS" CREW?
AH-THERE ARE MY SUBJECTS AT WORK, OUTSIDE!


THE VISION SEES THE OLYMPUS' CREW IN CHAINS, TOILING LIKE SLAVES IN THE BROILING CLIMATE...
THIS SIGHT STIRS THE VISION TO ANGER.
YOU FIEND! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!
AGAIN KHOR GESTURES --AND THE VISION IS TRANSFIXED BY A BOLT OF LIGHT WHICH LEAVES HIM POWERLESS TO MOVE!
FOOL. DID YOU THINK YOU COULD HARM KHOR!
AND NOW, VISION, I'LL GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION OF MY MAGICAL POWERS!
DEVILS, GOBLINS, WITCHES ALL-HELP ME MAKE THE VISION **SMALL**!
THE VISION BEGINS TO SHRINK IN SIZE UNTIL KHOR CAN HOLD HIM IN HIS PALM--
HA-HA-HA- THE MIGHTY VISION-HA-HA-HA-HA HA!
FLUSHED WITH TRIUMPH, KHOR LEAVES THE TINY, IMMOBILE VISION IN THE ROOM WHILE THE FIEND ATTENDS TO THE PRISONERS.
HA-HA HA-HO-HO HO!
MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER CORNER OF THE ROOM, A CLOUD OF STEAM CURLS UPWARD FROM A BOILING CAULDRON AND DRIFTS LAZILY ABOUT THE ROOM-


THE SWIRLING VAPORS REACH THE VISION'S RIGID, LITTLE FIGURE WHICH SEEMS TO ABSORB VITALITY AND STRENGTH FROM THE SMOKE ELEMENTS...
I CAN MOVE AND I'M GROWING! THE SMOKE MUST HAVE DONE IT! NOW FOR KHOR!!
OUTSIDE THE HOUSE, KHOR LASHES HIS SLAVES TO HARDER WORK!
WORK, DOGS!
SUDDENLY-
GIVE ME THAT WHIP!
YOUR MAGIC WON'T HELP YOU NOW!
OOF!
CRACK!
YOU'LL FIND THAT THERE'S PLENTY OF POWER IN MY MAGIC TOO!
POW!
HERE'S WHERE I APPLY THE ANESTHETIC!


THIS PUNCH IS GUARANTEED TO PUT YOU TO SLEEP!
THE FORCE OF THE VISION'S BLOW HURLS THE SORCERER INTO ONE OF MANY VOLCANIC, BOILING, SPRINGS.
AIEEEEEEEE....
KHOR IS DEAD. YOU MEN ARE FREE TO LEAVE THIS ACCURSED LAND. YOU WILL FIND YOUR CLOTHES, SHIP AND PROVISIONS INTACT.
THANKS A MILLION, VISION!
WITH A GESTURE OF FAREWELL THE VISION FADES INTO THE SMOKE FROM A NEARBY VOLCANIC PIT!
AND NOW, FAREWELL. FOR THERE ARE MANY OTHERS WHO ARE BESET BY EVIL AND NEED MY HELP!


Special OFFER for READERS of MARVEL COMICS

THIS BADGE IS OF HIGH QUALITY METAL—THE SAME AS USED BY G-MEN AND POLICE OFFICERS. IT IS NOT A PICTURE BUTTON NOVELTY.

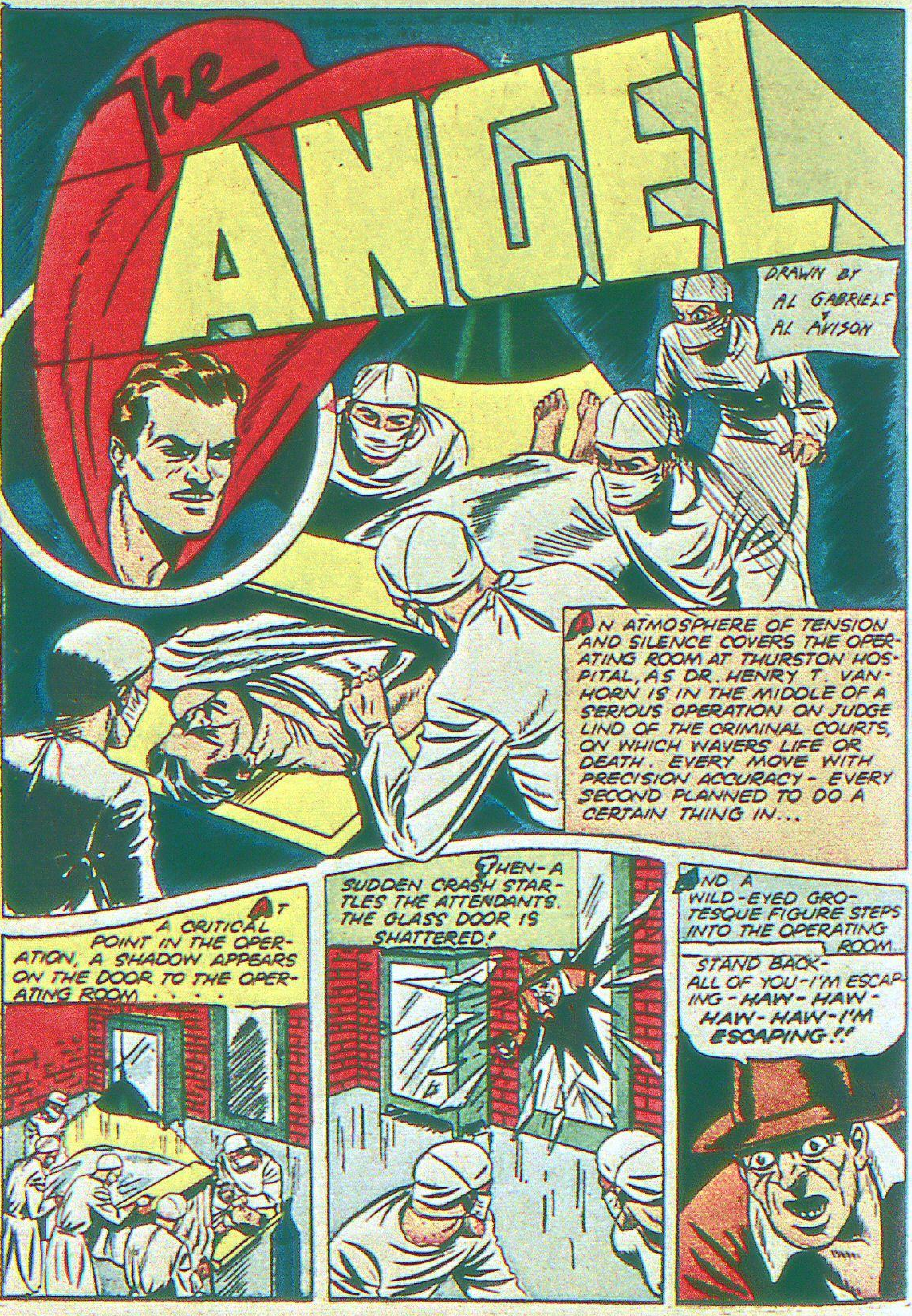
MEMBERSHIP CARD...

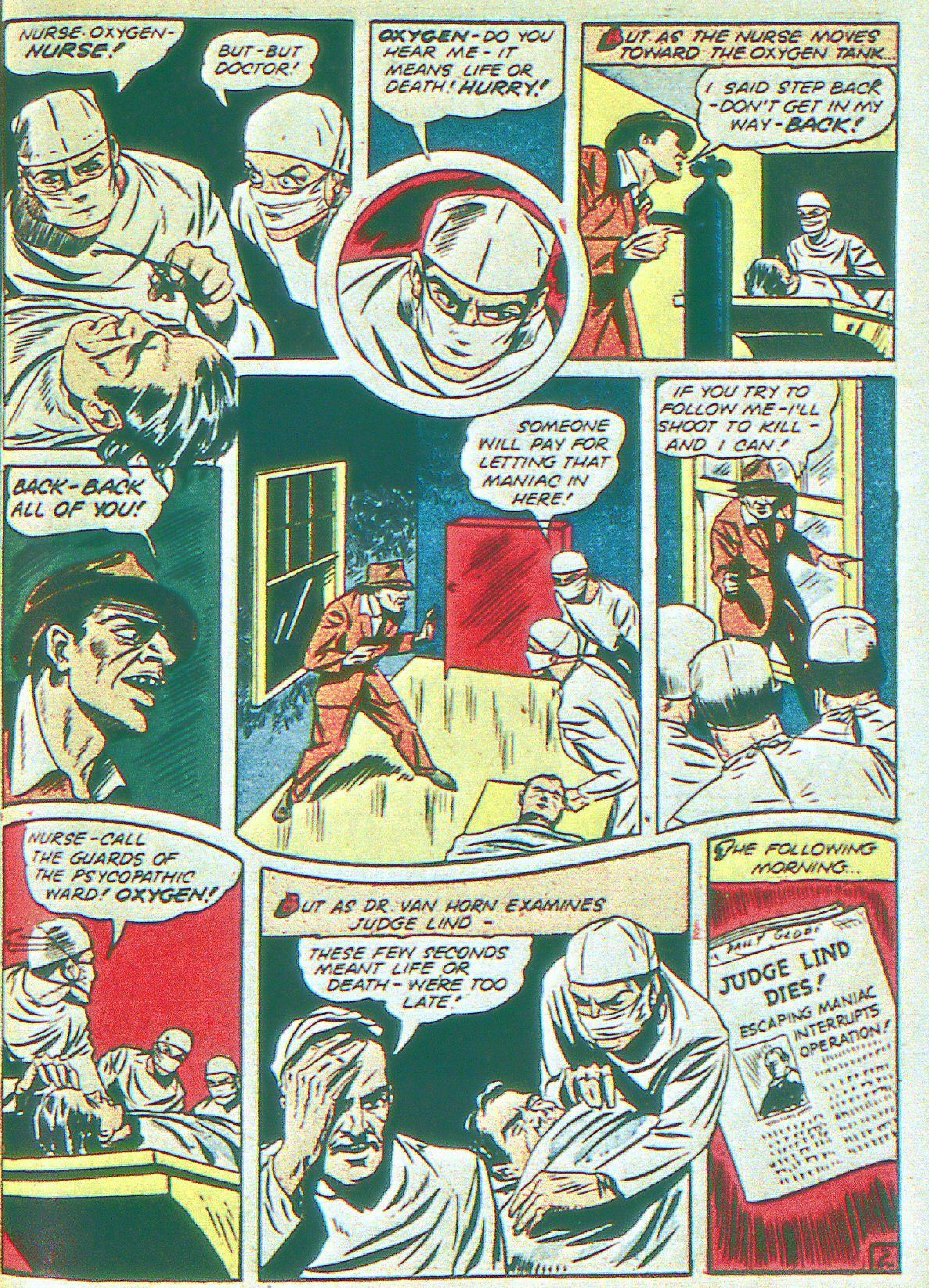
NOW... ...YOU TOO...CAN JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS of LIBERTY and THEREBY HELP CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY IN THEIR GREAT WAR AGAINST SPIES IN OUR COUNTRY!

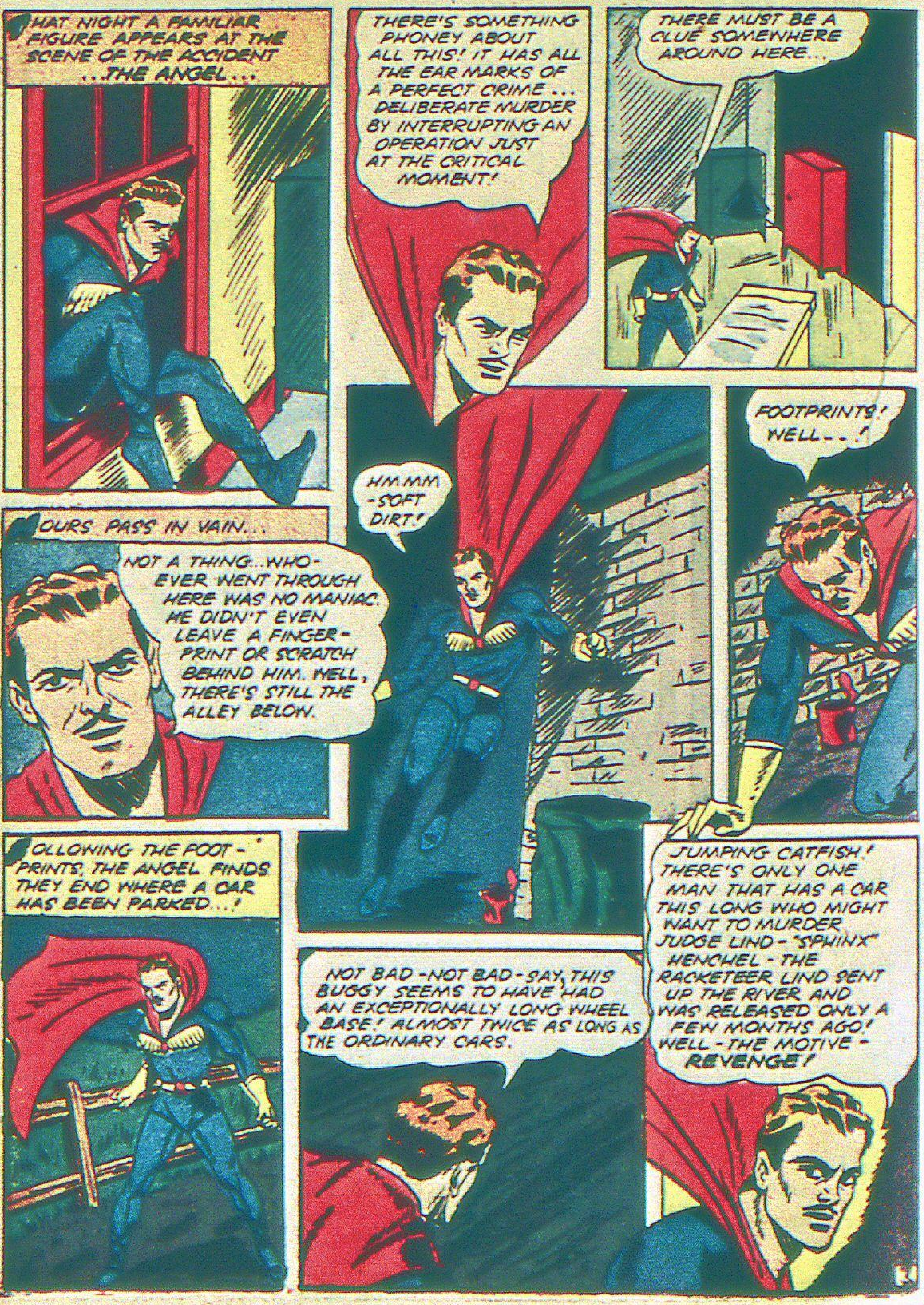
SEND THIS COUPON OR WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS CLEARLY ON A SEPARATE PIECE OF PAPER ALONG WITH 10¢ TO CAPTAIN AMERICA 330 WEST 42 ST. NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. AND YOU WILL RECEIVE A BADGE AND MEMBERSHIP CARD.

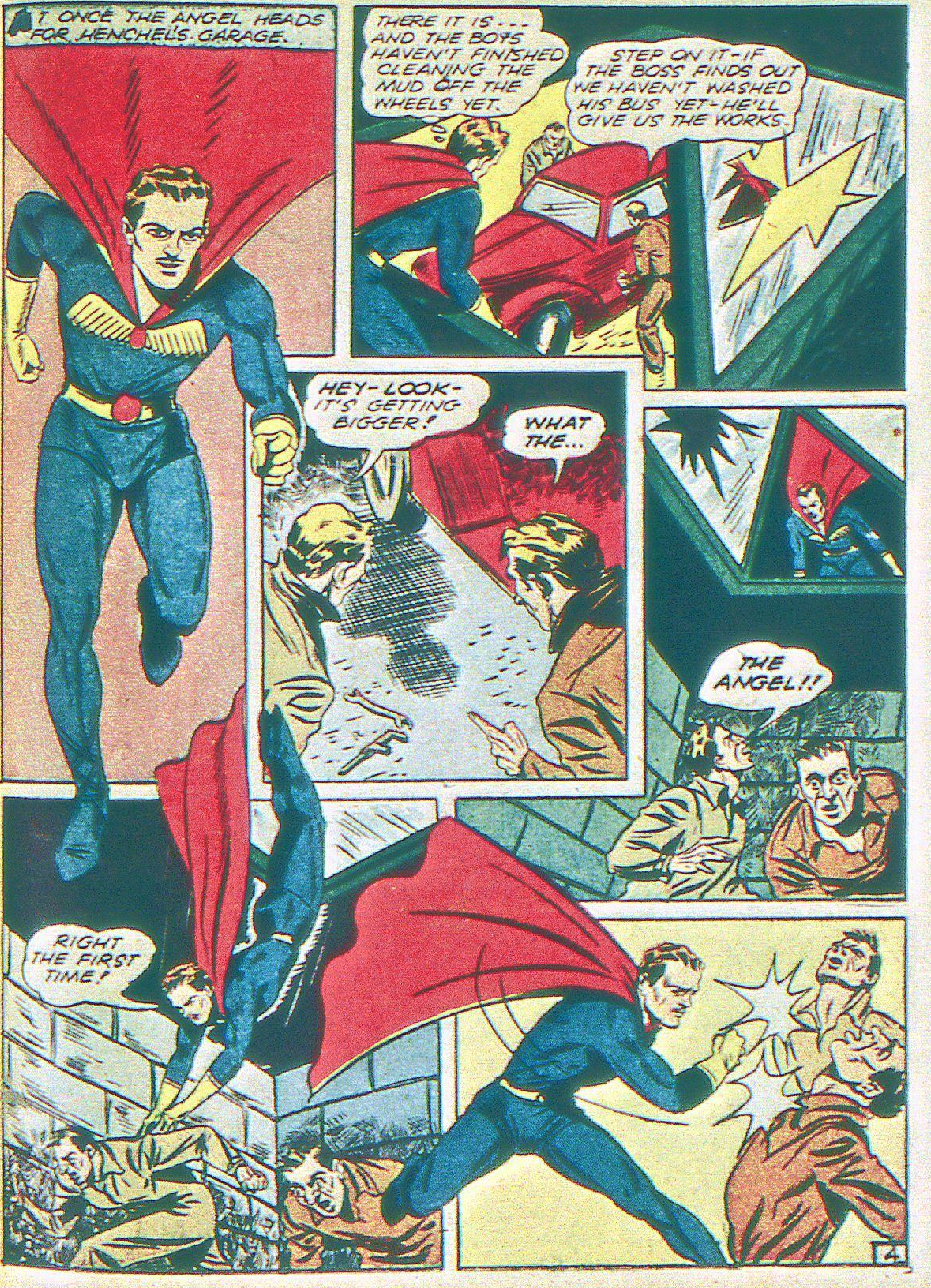
[illegible]
BIG CLUB NEWS
[illegible]
THE NEXT BIG ISSUE
CAPTAIN AMERICA

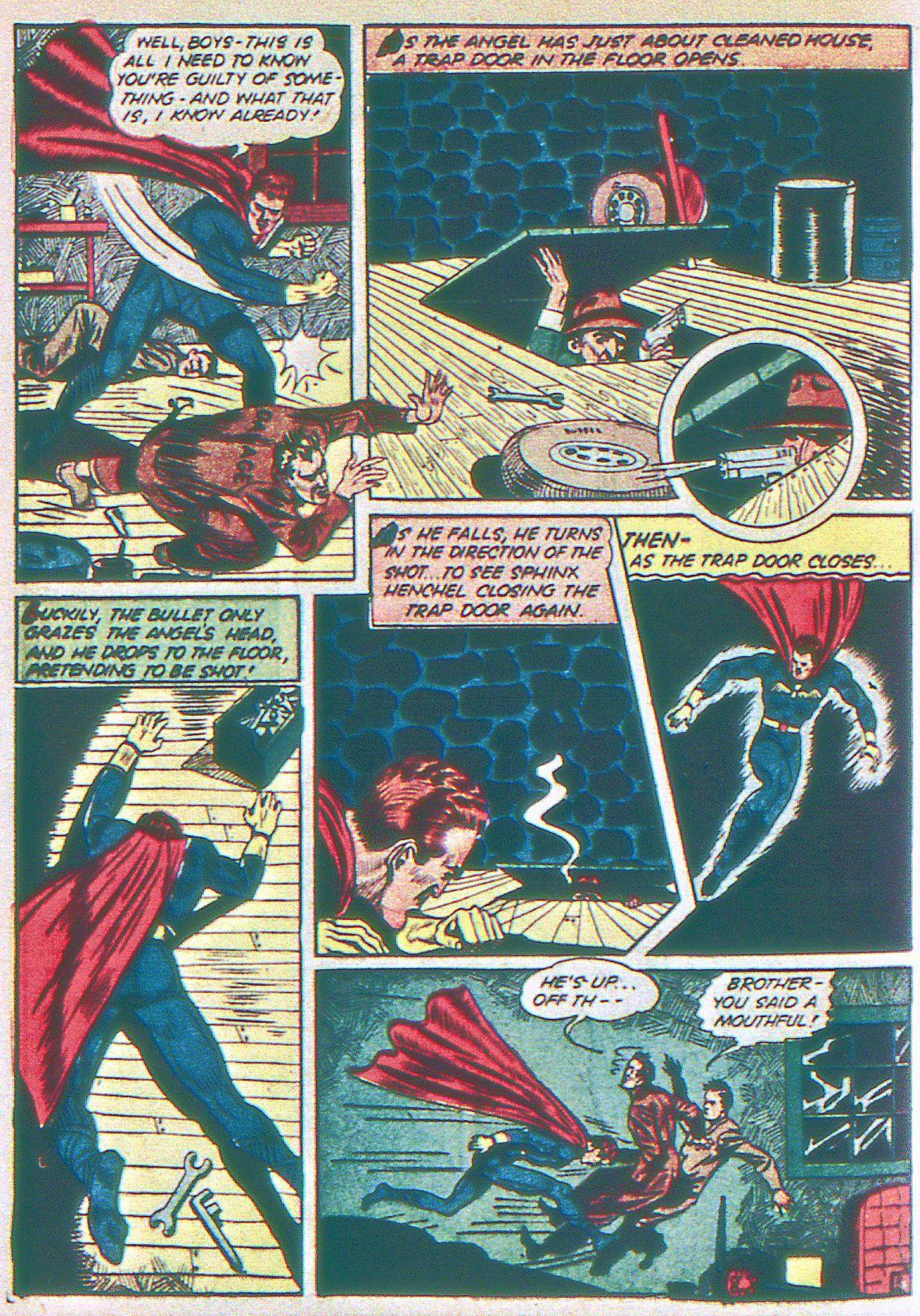
I AM ENCLOSING 10¢
I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS OF LIBERTY AND HELP TO FIGHT SPIES AND TRAITORS TO THE U.S.A.
NAME AND ADDRESS:
CITY AND STATE:
CAPTAIN AMERICA
SENTINELS OF LIBERTY
LET'S ALL GET TOGETHER BEHIND CAP AND BE ON THE CONSTANT LOOKOUT FOR SPIES...

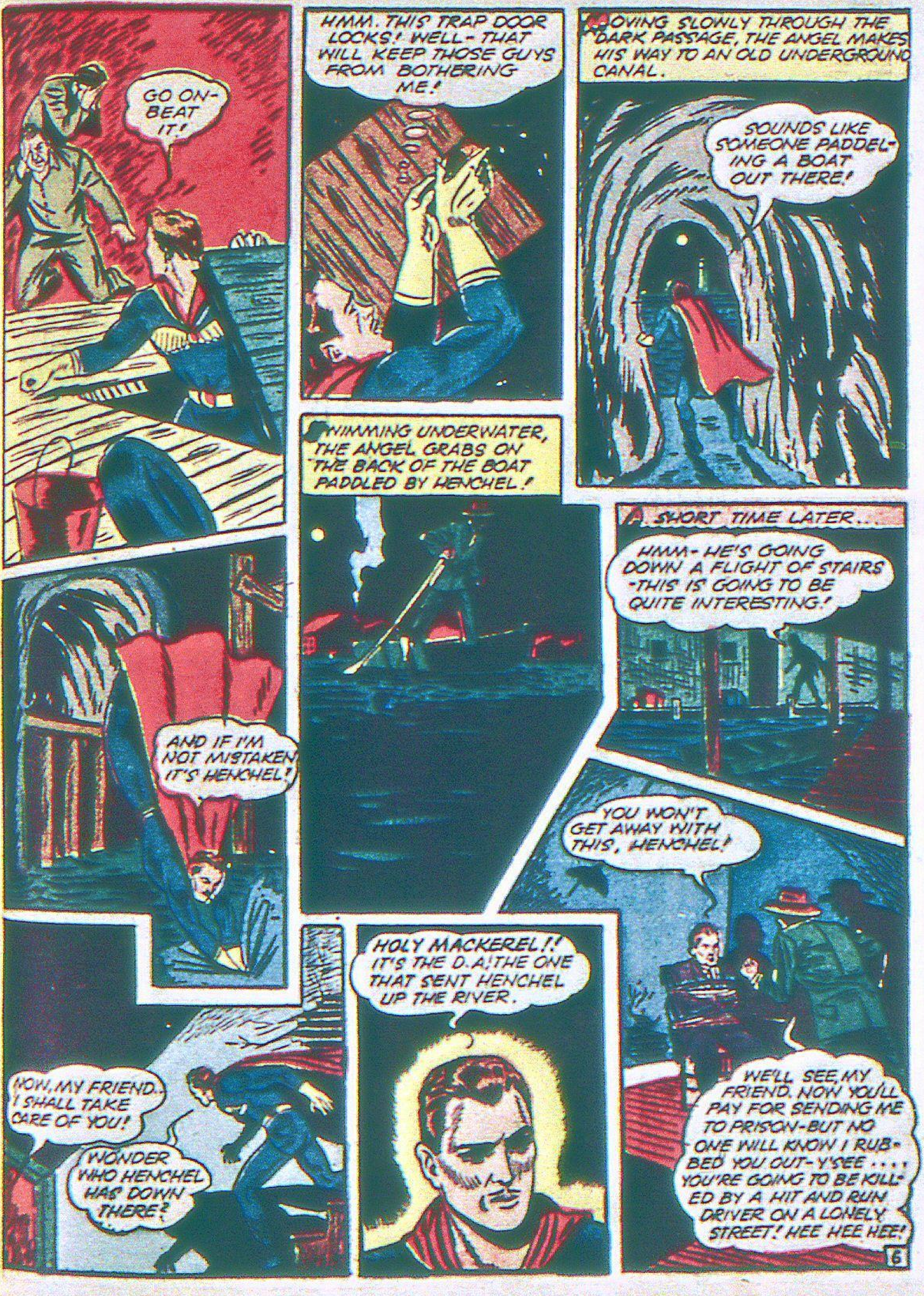

The ANGEL
DRAWN BY AL GABRIELE & AL AVISON
AN ATMOSPHERE OF TENSION AND SILENCE COVERS THE OPERATING ROOM AT THURSTON HOSPITAL, AS DR. HENRY T. VAN HORN IS IN THE MIDDLE OF A SERIOUS OPERATION ON JUDGE LIND OF THE CRIMINAL COURTS, ON WHICH WAVERS LIFE OR DEATH. EVERY MOVE WITH PRECISION ACCURACY - EVERY SECOND PLANNED TO DO A CERTAIN THING IN...
AT A CRITICAL POINT IN THE OPERATION, A SHADOW APPEARS ON THE DOOR TO THE OPERATING ROOM . . . .
THEN - A SUDDEN CRASH STARTLES THE ATTENDANTS. THE GLASS DOOR IS SHATTERED!
AND A WILD-EYED GROTESQUE FIGURE STEPS INTO THE OPERATING ROOM..
STAND BACK - ALL OF YOU - I'M ESCAPING - HAW - HAW - HAW - HAW - I'M ESCAPING!!

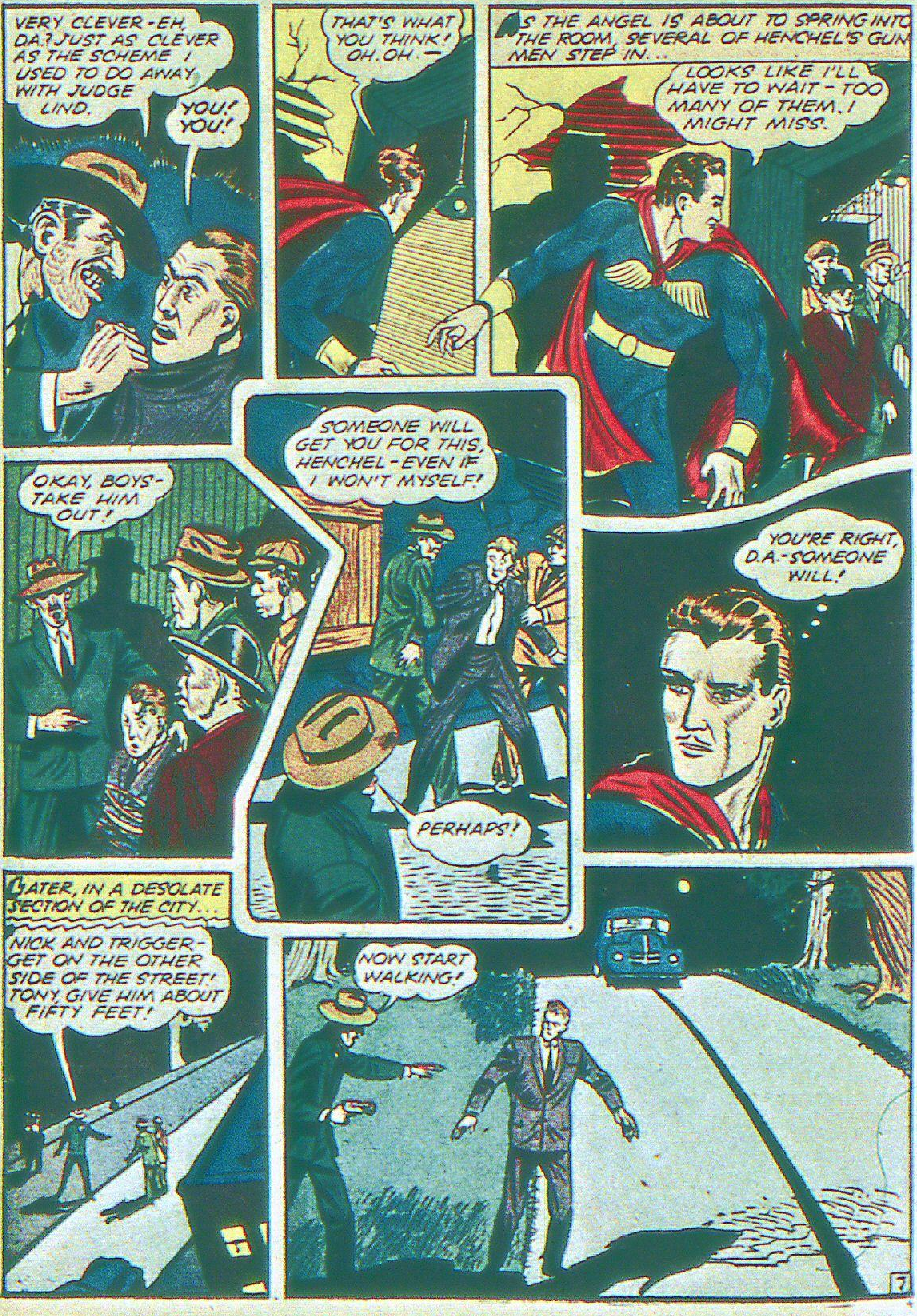

NURSE-OXYGEN-NURSE!
BUT-BUT DOCTOR!
OXYGEN-DO YOU HEAR ME-IT MEANS LIFE OR DEATH! HURRY!
BUT AS THE NURSE MOVES TOWARD THE OXYGEN TANK...
I SAID STEP BACK-DON'T GET IN MY WAY-BACK!
BACK-BACK ALL OF YOU!
SOMEONE WILL PAY FOR LETTING THAT MANIAC IN HERE!
IF YOU TRY TO FOLLOW ME-I'LL SHOOT TO KILL-AND I CAN!
NURSE-CALL THE GUARDS OF THE PSYCOPATHIC WARD! OXYGEN!
BUT AS DR. VAN HORN EXAMINES JUDGE LIND-
THESE FEW SECONDS MEANT LIFE OR DEATH-WERE TOO LATE!
THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
DAILY GLOBE
JUDGE LIND DIES!
ESCAPING MANIAC INTERRUPTS OPERATION!
2

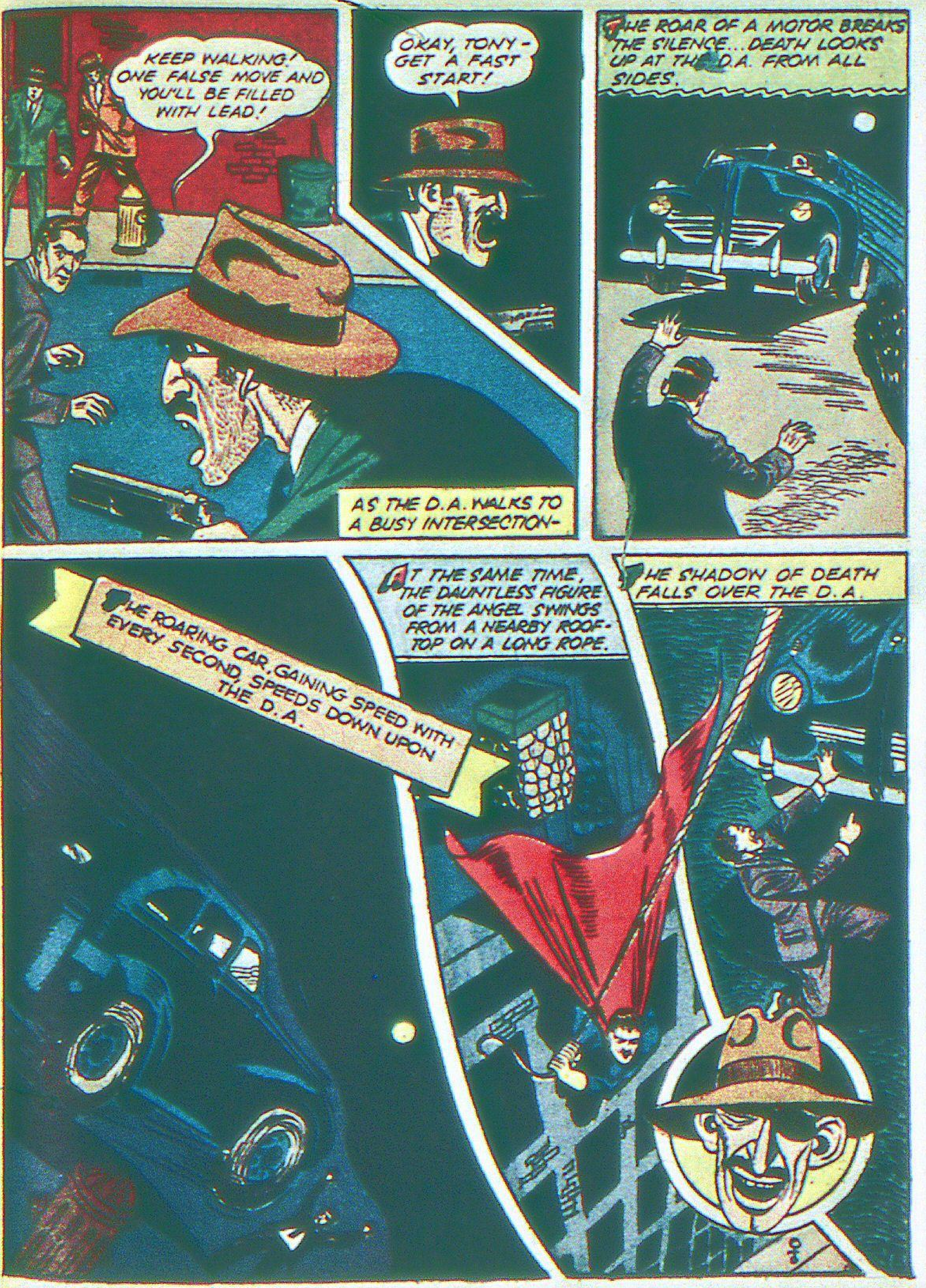

THAT NIGHT A FAMILIAR FIGURE APPEARS AT THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT ...THE ANGEL...
THERE'S SOMETHING PHONEY ABOUT ALL THIS! IT HAS ALL THE EAR MARKS OF A PERFECT CRIME... DELIBERATE MURDER BY INTERRUPTING AN OPERATION JUST AT THE CRITICAL MOMENT!
THERE MUST BE A CLUE SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE...
HOURS PASS IN VAIN...
NOT A THING...WHO-EVER WENT THROUGH HERE WAS NO MANIAC. HE DIDN'T EVEN LEAVE A FINGER-PRINT OR SCRATCH BEHIND HIM. WELL, THERE'S STILL THE ALLEY BELOW.
HMMM -SOFT DIRT!
FOOTPRINTS! WELL--!
FOLLOWING THE FOOT-PRINTS, THE ANGEL FINDS THEY END WHERE A CAR HAS BEEN PARKED...!
NOT BAD -NOT BAD- SAY, THIS BUGGY SEEMS TO HAVE HAD AN EXCEPTIONALLY LONG WHEEL BASE! ALMOST TWICE AS LONG AS THE ORDINARY CARS.
JUMPING CATFISH! THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN THAT HAS A CAR THIS LONG WHO MIGHT WANT TO MURDER JUDGE LIND - "SPHINX" HENCHEL - THE RACKETEER LIND SENT UP THE RIVER AND WAS RELEASED ONLY A FEW MONTHS AGO! WELL - THE MOTIVE - REVENGE!

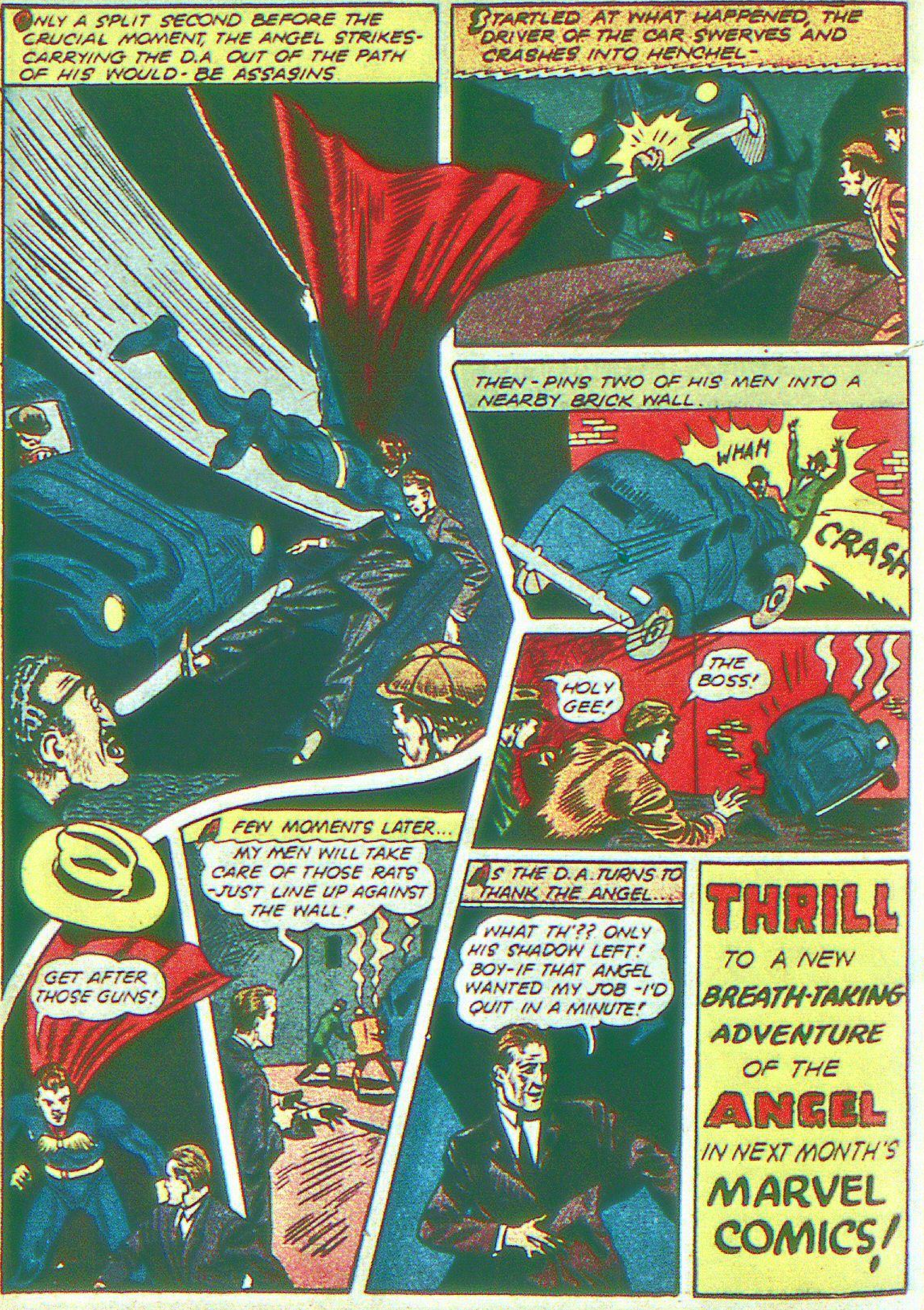

AT ONCE THE ANGEL HEADS FOR HENCHEL'S GARAGE.
THERE IT IS... AND THE BOYS HAVEN'T FINISHED CLEANING THE MUD OFF THE WHEELS YET.
STEP ON IT-IF THE BOSS FINDS OUT WE HAVEN'T WASHED HIS BUS YET-HE'LL GIVE US THE WORKS.
HEY-LOOK-IT'S GETTING BIGGER!
WHAT THE...
THE ANGEL!!
RIGHT THE FIRST TIME!
4


WELL, BOYS-THIS IS ALL I NEED TO KNOW YOU'RE GUILTY OF SOMETHING - AND WHAT THAT IS, I KNOW ALREADY!
AS THE ANGEL HAS JUST ABOUT CLEANED HOUSE, A TRAP DOOR IN THE FLOOR OPENS.
LUCKILY, THE BULLET ONLY GRAZES THE ANGEL'S HEAD, AND HE DROPS TO THE FLOOR, PRETENDING TO BE SHOT!
AS HE FALLS, HE TURNS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SHOT...TO SEE SPHINX HENCHEL CLOSING THE TRAP DOOR AGAIN.
THEN- AS THE TRAP DOOR CLOSES...
HE'S UP... OFF TH--
BROTHER- YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL!


GO ON- BEAT IT!
HMM. THIS TRAP DOOR LOCKS! WELL- THAT WILL KEEP THOSE GUYS FROM BOTHERING ME!
MOVING SLOWLY THROUGH THE DARK PASSAGE, THE ANGEL MAKES HIS WAY TO AN OLD UNDERGROUN CANAL.
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE PADDELING A BOAT OUT THERE!
AND IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN IT'S HENCHEL!
SWIMMING UNDERWATER, THE ANGEL GRABS ON THE BACK OF THE BOAT PADDLED BY HENCHEL!
A SHORT TIME LATER...
HMM- HE'S GOING DOWN A FLIGHT OF STAIRS -THIS IS GOING TO BE QUITE INTERESTING!
NOW, MY FRIEND.. I SHALL TAKE CARE OF YOU!
WONDER WHO HENCHEL HAS DOWN THERE?
HOLY MACKEREL!! IT'S THE D.A! THE ONE THAT SENT HENCHEL UP THE RIVER.
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, HENCHEL!
WE'LL SEE, MY FRIEND. NOW YOU'LL PAY FOR SENDING ME TO PRISON-BUT NO ONE WILL KNOW I RUBBED YOU OUT-Y'SEE . . . YOU'RE GOING TO BE KILLED BY A HIT AND RUN DRIVER ON A LONELY STREET! HEE HEE HEE!


VERY CLEVER-EH, DA.? JUST AS CLEVER AS THE SCHEME I USED TO DO AWAY WITH JUDGE LIND.
YOU! YOU!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! OH. OH —
AS THE ANGEL IS ABOUT TO SPRING INTO THE ROOM, SEVERAL OF HENCHEL'S GUNMEN STEP IN...
LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO WAIT - TOO MANY OF THEM. I MIGHT MISS.
OKAY, BOYS- TAKE HIM OUT!
SOMEONE WILL GET YOU FOR THIS, HENCHEL - EVEN IF I WON'T MYSELF!
PERHAPS!
YOU'RE RIGHT, D.A.- SOMEONE WILL!
LATER, IN A DESOLATE SECTION OF THE CITY...
NICK AND TRIGGER- GET ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET! TONY, GIVE HIM ABOUT FIFTY FEET!
NOW START WALKING!


AS THE D.A. WALKS TO A BUSY INTERSECTION-
KEEP WALKING! ONE FALSE MOVE AND YOU'LL BE FILLED WITH LEAD!
OKAY, TONY- GET A FAST START!
THE ROAR OF A MOTOR BREAKS THE SILENCE...DEATH LOOKS UP AT THE D.A. FROM ALL SIDES.
THE ROARING CAR, GAINING SPEED WITH EVERY SECOND, SPEEDS DOWN UPON THE D.A.
AT THE SAME TIME, THE DAUNTLESS FIGURE OF THE ANGEL SWINGS FROM A NEARBY ROOFTOP ON A LONG ROPE.
THE SHADOW OF DEATH FALLS OVER THE D.A.


ONLY A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE THE CRUCIAL MOMENT, THE ANGEL STRIKES- CARRYING THE D.A OUT OF THE PATH OF HIS WOULD-BE ASSASINS
STARTLED AT WHAT HAPPENED, THE DRIVER OF THE CAR SWERVES AND CRASHES INTO HENCHEL-
THEN-PINS TWO OF HIS MEN INTO A NEARBY BRICK WALL.
WHAM
CRASH
HOLY GEE!
THE BOSS!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
MY MEN WILL TAKE CARE OF THOSE RATS -JUST LINE UP AGAINST THE WALL!
GET AFTER THOSE GUNS!
AS THE D.A. TURNS TO THANK THE ANGEL...
WHAT TH'?? ONLY HIS SHADOW LEFT! BOY-IF THAT ANGEL WANTED MY JOB -I'D QUIT IN A MINUTE!
THRILL TO A NEW BREATH-TAKING ADVENTURE OF THE ANGEL IN NEXT MONTH'S MARVEL COMICS!

Absolutely FREE!

Special to the readers of **MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS**

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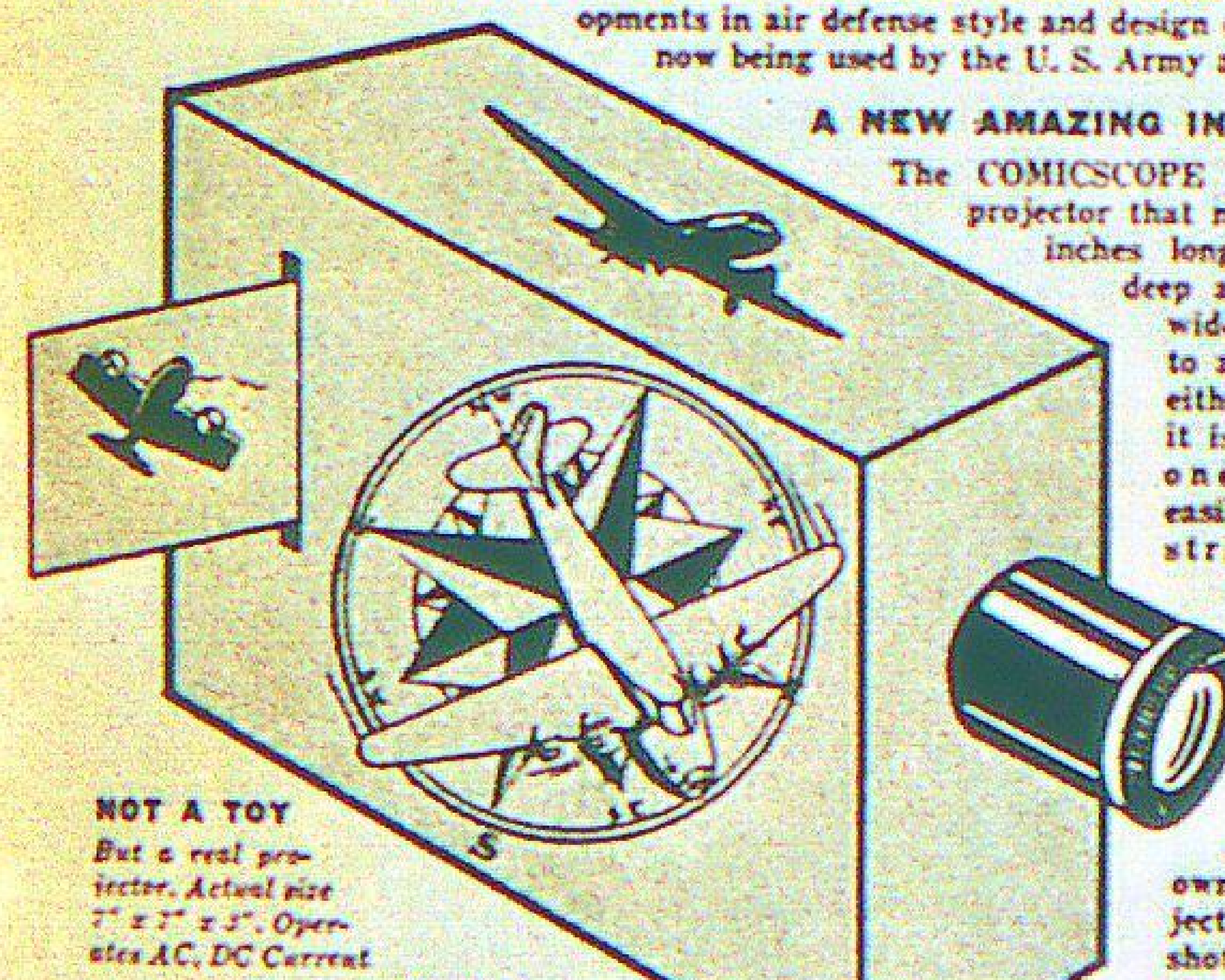
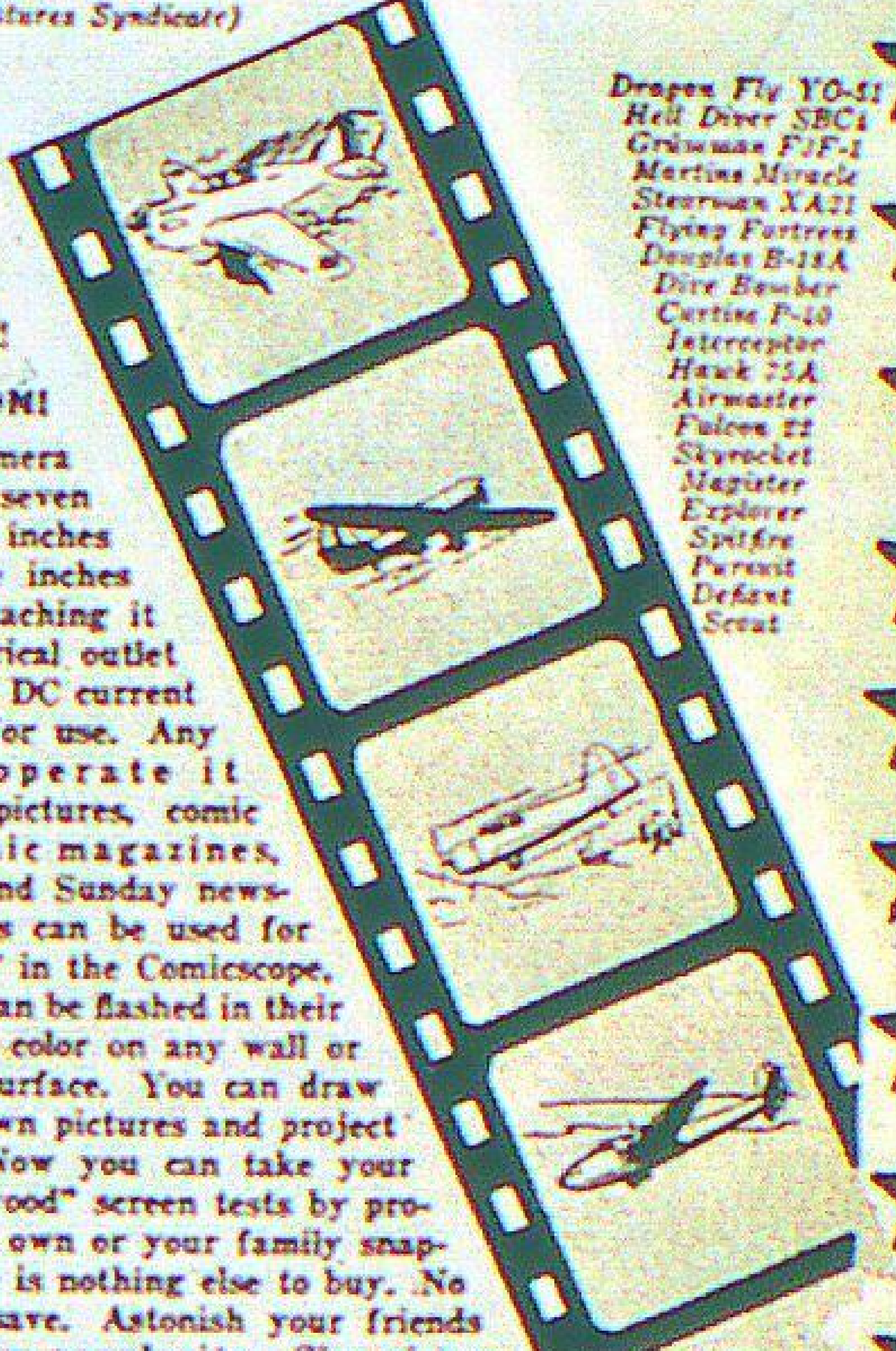
Now for the first time ever, ABSOLUTELY FREE, we will ship to you a complete series of "WINGS OF AMERICA" twenty of America's latest and most recent developed planes printed in color. These magnificent and educational pictures can be used in the COMICSCOPE and can be projected in almost life size and color on any wall or flat surface. See the latest developments in air defense style and design of planes now being used by the U. S. Army and Navy!



A NEW AMAZING INVENTION!

The COMICSCOPE is a camera projector that measures seven inches long seven inches deep and three inches wide. By attaching it to any electrical outlet either AC or DC current it is ready for use. Any one can operate it easily. All pictures, comic strips, comic magazines, daily and Sunday newspapers can be used for "film" in the Comicscope, and can be flashed in their exact color on any wall or flat surface. You can draw your own pictures and project them. Now you can take your own "Hollywood" screen tests by projecting your own or your family snapshots. There is nothing else to buy. No coupons to save. Astonish your friends and win new popularity. Give picture shows, charge admission, make money.



Dragon Fly YO-51
Hell Diver SBC4
Grumman F3F-1
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Dive Bomber
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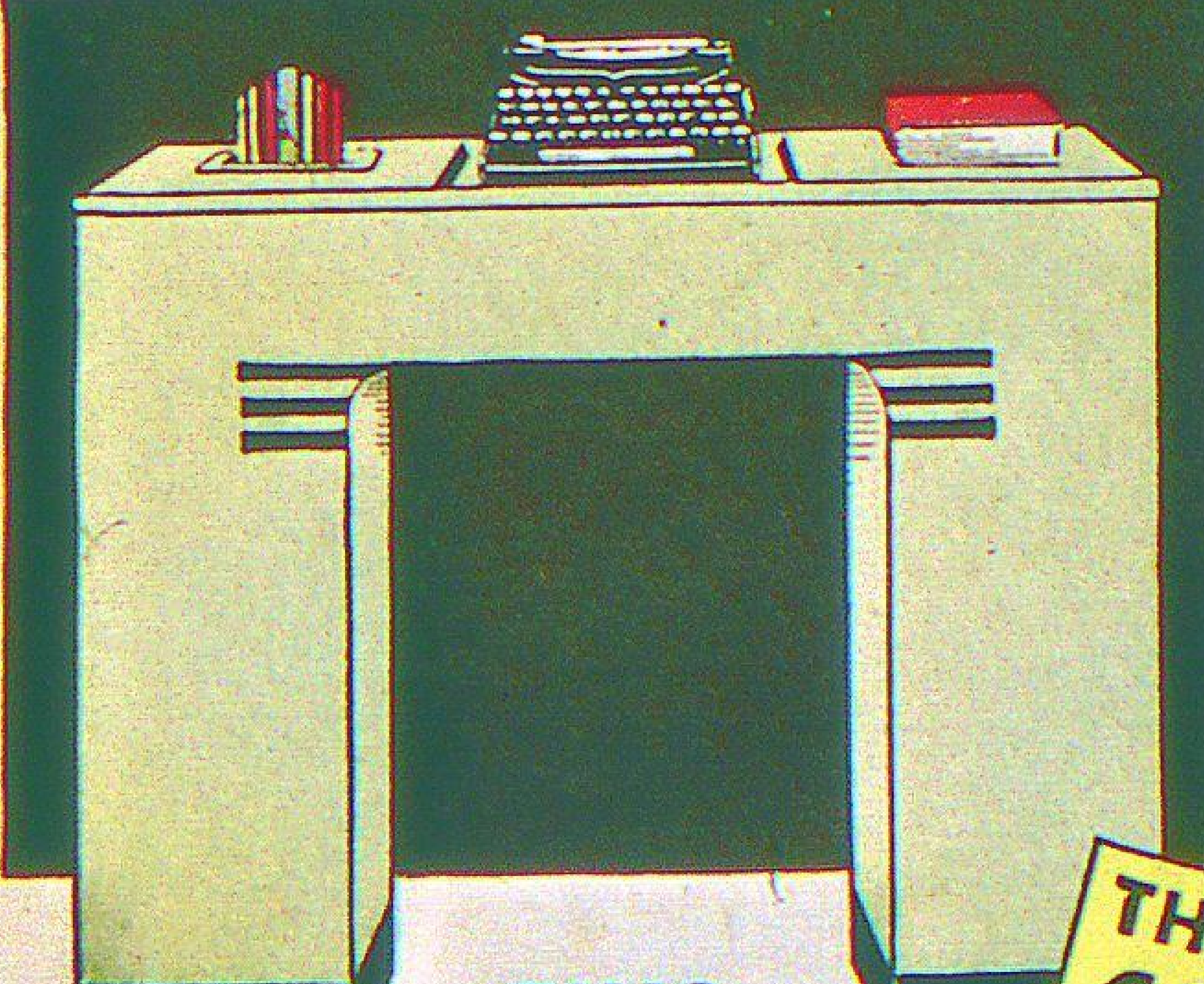

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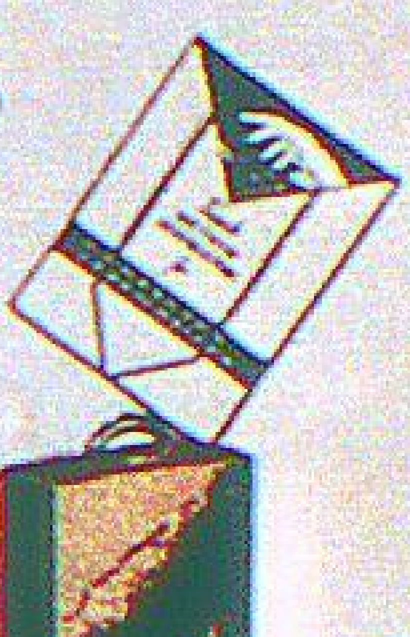

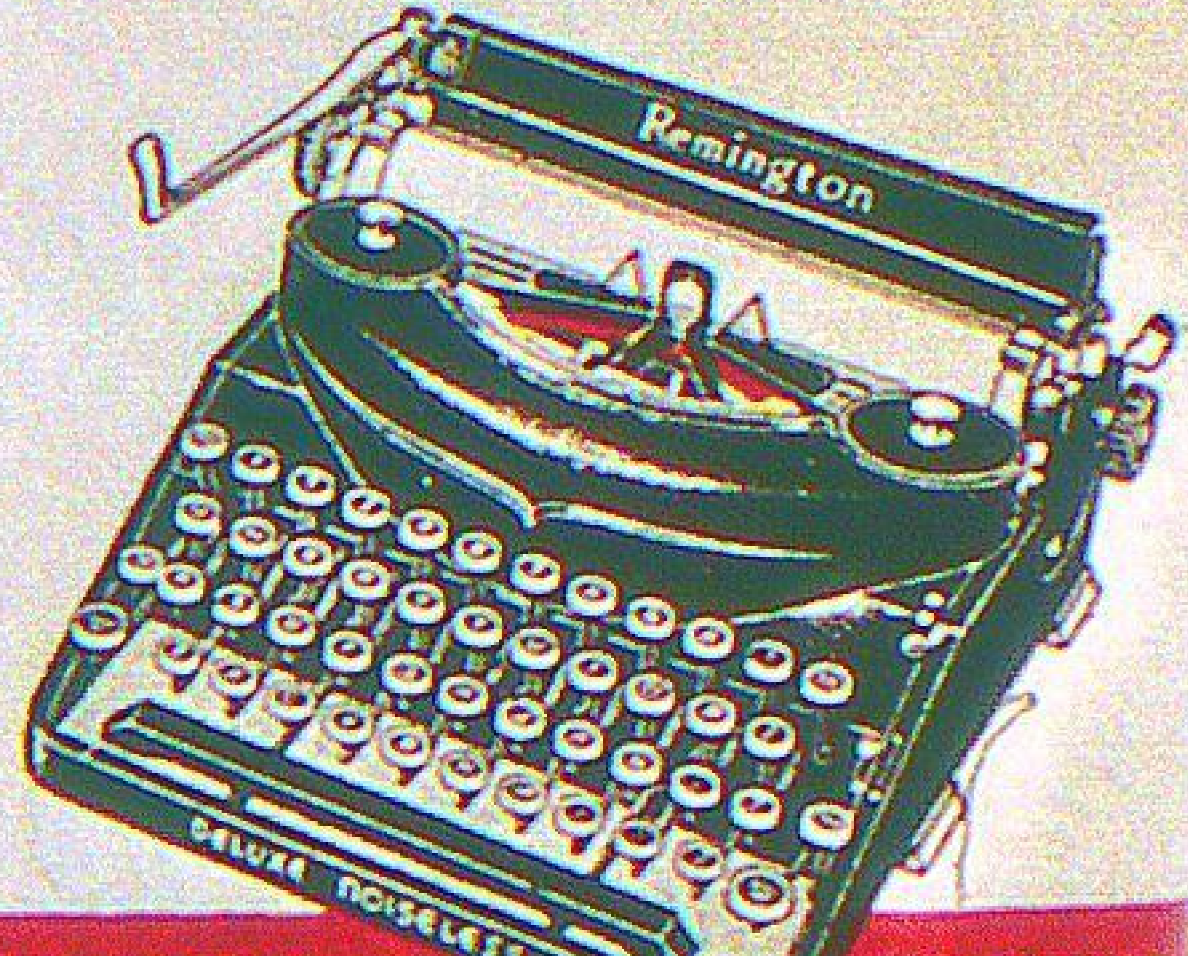

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